

Spring Weather Weakness

Try as you may, you cannot escape the weary, worn out, dont-care-to-work feeling that accompanies spring weather.

Brain is not as clear as it ought to be; there is languor and listlessness instead of energy and activity.

Burdock Blood Bitters is what people need this weather.

It sets the liver, bowels, and kidneys acting, whereby all poisons are eliminated from the system; cleans the tongue, improves the appetite, purifies and enriches the blood.

MISS MARY J. IRWIN, Holland, Man., writes:

"I have used Burdock Blood Bitters as a spring medicine for three years now and don't think there is its equal anywhere. When I feel drowsy and tired, and have no desire to eat, I get a bottle of B.B.B.

"I think it purifies the blood and builds up the constitution better than any other remedy."

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'

FRESH GROCERIES.

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

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UPPER WOODSTOCK.

CHARLES P. PARKER,

Painter & Grainer,

PAPER HANGER, SIGN PAINTER, &C.

Hard Wood Finishing, Pine Wood Finished in its natural color, or painted in tints to suit. Also, Staining, Graining, Marbleing, Kalsomining, etc.

First class work—lowest prices.

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Richmond Street, Woodstock, N. B.

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.

"I wish I had the opportunity which your institution affords young people."

is an expression we hear nearly every day from those who had no such advantages as

FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

offers today. Send for catalogue of this thoroughly up-to-date institution. Address W. J. OSBORNE, Principal, Fredericton, N. B.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have been appointed Assessors of the Rates in and for the Town of Woodstock for the present year. All persons owning property in the Town may within Twenty Days give in a statement of their property and income as provided by law.

Dated at Woodstock, March 22, 1900.
CHARLES COMBEN,
EMERSON L. HAGERMAN,
HARRY NASH.

KIPLING AND CANADIANS

He Visited the Artillery Camp But the Men Were Busy and Failed to Recognize Him.

Lieutenant Morrison, of Ottawa, in a letter from Cape Town, thus tells how Rudyard Kipling met and conversed with the Canadian artillerymen at Cape Town:

"On the previous day Rudyard Kipling visited the lines of the Royal Canadian Artillery and went all over the camp, but everybody was so busy that no one noticed him. He chatted with a number of the men, including Driver Mills, of the right section of 'D,' who recognized him from his portraits and told about it afterwards. We were all very sorry not to have seen him. The following afternoon, after taking in the military sports, Chaplain Cox, Lieut. McCrae and Lieut Morrison rode over to the Mount Nelson Hotel to try to get a glimpse of the little great man so as to be able to tell them that we saw him' at home. They left their horses in the courtyard and went in to stroll about on the chance of getting a glimpse of Mr. Kipling, but he did not seem to be about, and the hotel people did not seem to know much about him. (They were nearly all French and Germans and the poet's name on the placard registers 'they hang up in the hostilities here was spelt 'Kipling!'). As it was said that Mr. Kipling was leaving for Kimberley that evening and the gunners were anxious not to miss seeing him one of them enlisted the services of a young cavalry sub, in khaki, who was lounging about the rotunda, told him who they were and what they wanted, and asked what the chances were of seeing him either then or at dinner in the evening for they were booked to dine there. The 'loot' said he knew Kipling personally, and he was sure Mr. Kipling would like to meet them if he was about, and he volunteered to look him up. This was beyond the wildest expectations of the Canucks, and as they had heard that Mr. Kipling was much bothered by people, they assured the sub that they did not want to trouble him, but just to get a glimpse of their literary hero. As the sub was a nice fellow, one of them asked him to find out if Kipling was in the hotel, and if so they would remain on the chance that he would be about during the evening. The sub went away, and returned in a few minutes to say that Kipling had been there half an hour before, but had gone out. This was disappointing, so after that king the young cavalryman they left to take a ride about the city. At the door one of the hotel employes whispered in awe-stricken tones that the cavalry sub was Lord Wolverton and seemed to think dusty trio in the cowboy hats would proceed to drop dead. They had just got into their saddles when the genial 'loot' came hurrying out to say that Mr. Kipling had appeared on the scene, and if they got a move on they would see him. Throwing their reins to the orderly, they tumbled in and sure enough there was the author of 'Soldiers Three' talking to a man at the hotel office. It did not take an instant to spot him, because he is so like the photographs of himself. Short, square-built, with large, slightly bald head; a round face, black moustache and large dark eyes that have a jolly twinkle behind the spectacles. He is so smiling and interested in all that is going on around him—in fact, the sort of a man that, if you had never seen him before, and happened to sit next him in a street car, you would be sure to open a conversation with him. He was dressed in a loose khaki colored suit, with a turn down collar. The Canadian gunners stood far off and devoured him with their eyes as they thought of all the good half hours he had given them reading his works.

"After getting through with the man he was talking to, Mr. Kipling bustled over near them and stopped to read a newspaper war extra that had been stuck upon the wall. He stood there for some time, and the gunners continued to gloat; then he turned to come away and passed quite close to them with a friendly glance at the 'three gentlemen in khaki ordered south.' The temptation was too much. The gunner with the most nerve stepped forward and spoke to him. It was, no doubt, an impolite thing to do, but the subsequent unanimous verdict was that if the chance had been missed they would have kicked themselves all the way back to Canada. When they explained that they had heard he had visited the camp on the previous day, and were sorry they had not know he was there, so they could have shown him about, Mr. Kipling laughed. "That is all right," he said. "I heard you cursing considerable (he did not know one of the trio was the chaplain, because the latter was wearing a lieutenant's uniform), and I could tell you were up to your eyes in work, licking things into shape to get to the front, and not wanting to be bothered with visitors, so I did not wish to interrupt. Are you all from the West? You talk like Winnipeggers." And so we had a pleasant five minutes' chat. "He had been up near the front, and he told us about it. 'You think it is bad out at Green Point with the heat and sand and storms, and that, but it's—up there. Don't worry. You'll see lots of service. One bit of advice I'll give you—look out for the water and don't drink any that has not first been boiled. The worse difficulty you will

have is in keeping your men from it. The only way to do is to fine them. No use giving a man C. B. (confinement to barracks) when you are in the field. Fine them. It's the only way to do.' He said a number of other things, spoke knowingly about the horses, and gave some good advice that is not for publication. Saying that he would probably see them at Kimberly and wishing them a safe return from the campaign, he shook hands and went away. Shortly after he left for the front. Mr. Kipling came out to South Africa a fortnight ago, and had been staying at Wynberg until Wednesday, after returning from a trip up country before the relief of Kimberly. He evidently intends to see some of the fighting before he returns to England."

THE VIRTUES OF

Paine's Celery Compound
Are Recognized by The Ablest Physicians.

IT IS THE GREAT SYSTEM BUILDER IN THE SPRING TIME.

It Produces Solid and Healthy Flesh, Makes Pure Blood and Strong Nerves.

The peculiar and distinguishing medicinal virtues of Paine's Celery Compound are fully recognized by the ablest medical men in every part of the Dominion.

In its peculiar power and ability to invigorate the body, to make new blood and to regulate the nerves, lies the great value of Paine's Celery Compound in all wasting diseases and disorders of the kidneys, liver and stomach.

At this season of the year, when thousands are tired, rundown and sick, Paine's Celery Compound comes to the rescue of the shaky and enfeebled nerves and keeps them from utter prostration and ruin, and banishes that feeling of exhaustion that is the cause of despondency, melancholia and depression among men and women of all ages.

Paine's Celery Compound makes solid and healthy flesh, pure blood and strong nerves.

Paine's Celery Compound strengthens the digestive powers, and restores the nervous system when impaired from over exertion of mind or body.

The best test that can be applied to Paine's Celery Compound is to use a bottle or two at this time when the body needs cleansing and building up.

THE BEST AGE FOR MEN TO MARRY.

Not Until They Have Passed Twenty-five They Take a Wife.

Edward Bok, writing in the May Ladies' Home Journal, on "A Boy for a Husband," contends that "no young man under twenty-five years of age is in any sense competent to take unto himself a wife, before that age he is simply a boy who has absolutely nothing which he can offer to a girl as a safe foundation for life-happiness. He is uninformed in his character, unsettled in his ideas, absolutely ignorant of the first essentials of what consideration or love for a woman means. He doesn't know himself, let alone knowing a woman. He is full of fancies, and it is his boyish nature to flit from one fancy to another. He is incapable of the affection upon which love is based, because he has not lived long enough to know what the feeling or even the world mean. He is full of theories, each one of which, when he comes to put it into practice, will fail. He is a boy, pure and simple, passing through that trying period through which every boy must pass before he becomes a man. But that period is not the marrying time. For as his opinions of life are to change, so are his fancies of the girl he esteems as the only girl in the world to make him happy. The man of thirty rarely weds the girl whom he fancied when he was twenty."

A HARASSING COUGH.

Dr. Low's Norway Pine Syrup cured me of a Harassing Cough and Hoarseness. I know of no better remedy for healing and soothing the lungs and bronchial tubes. Price 25c.

WHEN THE COWBOY IS A HERO.

Fair, Honorable, Generous, Kind and Loyal—His Own Worst Enemy.

"I am very fond of the genuine cowboy, now fast disappearing," says Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, narrating his experience as "A Missionary in the Great West," in the May Ladies' Home Journal. "I've ridden and hunted with him, eaten and laughed with him, camped and slept with him, wrestled and prayed with him, and I always found him a rather good sort; fair, honorable, generous, kindly, loyal to his friends, his own worst enemy. The impression he makes when he rides through a town in a drunken revel, shooting miscellaneous at everything, is a deservedly bad one, I grant you—but you should see him on the prairie in a 'round-up' or before a 'stampede'; there he is a hero."

Laxa-Liver Pills work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing Bilioousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia and Sick Headache and make you feel better in the morning.

GRIPPE'S LEGACY.

Shattered Nerves

AND Weakened System.

A Montreal Gentleman Tells About It.

Mr. F. J. Brophy, a well-known employee in the money-order department at the general post office in Montreal, tells about his case as follows:

"I had a very severe attack of La Grippe, which left me all the time down, very nervous, without appetite, and extremely weak. Very often I could not sleep at night, and I was much troubled with profuse perspiration, which naturally caused me much annoyance. Learning of the good effects of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I began taking them, and much to my gratification they have braced me up, invigorated my entire system, and made me feel like a new man. I am now all O.K., and highly recommend these pills to anyone suffering as I did."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure palpitation, nervousness, sleeplessness, weakness, anæmia and general debility.

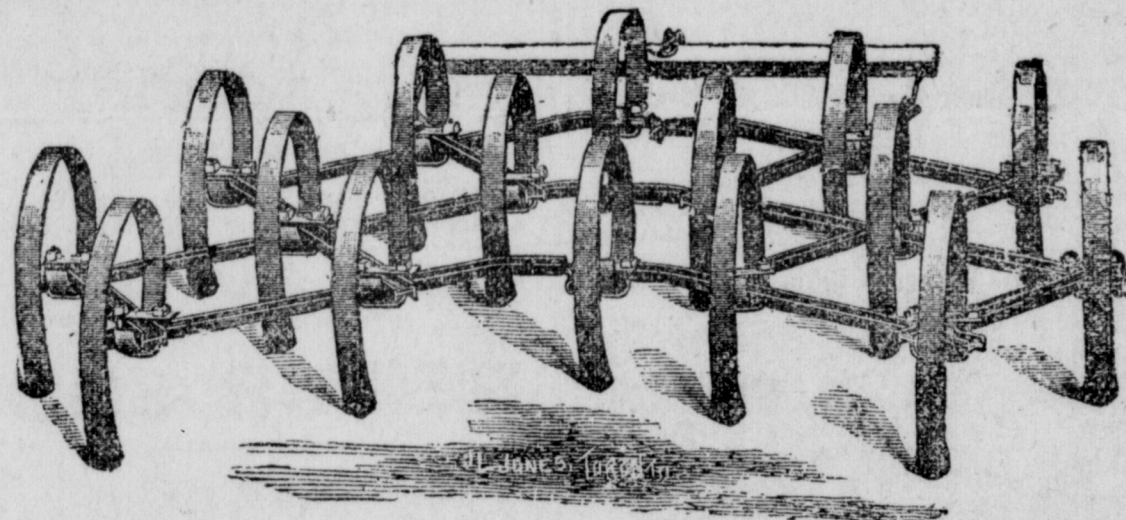
No girl can afford, either for her own surest happiness or for the comfort of mind of him whom she marries, to wed a young man during the formative period of his life, which is between twenty and twenty-five. And she who withholds from a young man her consent to marriage until he has reached the first year of the beginning of wisdom is a mighty sensible little body, and acts in a manner which she will never have cause to regret as long as God gives her and her husband life.—Edward Bok, in the May Ladies' Home Journal.

Grand for Diarrhoea.

"I have been using Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for the past 6 years and consider it a grand remedy for diarrhoea, and it is especially good for children cutting teeth.

Mrs. Henry C. Thede, Port Elgin, Ont.

Tact, sincerity and amiability are a golden combination in the character of any girl, the first enabling her to avoid those subjects which are likely to prove irritating, and keeping her from rubbing others the wrong way; the second showing her flawless as a crystal in her truth of word and thought, and the third making her to overflow with lovingness and kindness.—May Ladies' Home Journal.



Spring Tooth Harrows,

WOOD FRAMES AND STEEL FRAMES—16 AND 18 TEETH.

ADJUSTING LEVER HARROWS,

ALL STEEL—17 TEETH.

All our Harrows have Best American Teeth.

STEEL WING HORSE HOES. STEEL CULTIVATORS.

The Celebrated "SYRACUSE" pattern STEEL PLOWS have NO EQUAL. We have them only with EXTRA QUALITY HARD STEEL with SOFT CENTRE MOLDBOARD, and the ONLY KIND that will wear. Get one of those, and you are sure to have THE BEST PLOW MADE.

It will pay you to call at our Works and examine above goods or write us before purchasing.

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J. W. SMITH, Proprietor.

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Opposite Post Office, two minute's walk from C. P. R. Depot. Newly Painted and Renovated, most comfortable Hotel in St. Stephen for Commercial Men. **\$1.50 PER DAY.**

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Within a stone throw of Queen Street Station, overlooking the St. John River. Sample rooms in Opera House Block and in hotel. **2nd Terms \$1.50 per day.**

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