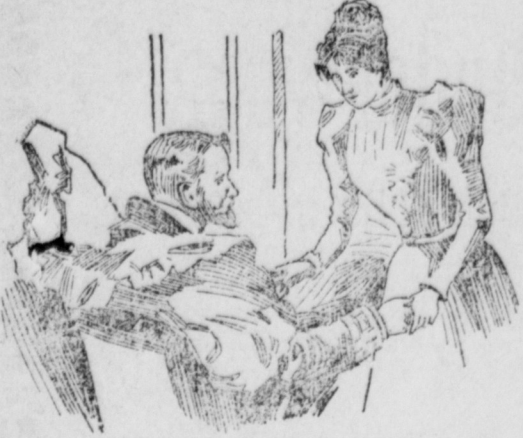


## PEOPLE RECOVERING

From Pneumonia, Typhoid or Scarlet Fever, Diphtheria, La Grippe or any Serious Sickness



Require the Nerve Toning, Blood Enriching, Heart Sustaining Action of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

It is well known that after any serious illness the heart and nerves are extremely weak and the blood greatly impoverished. For these conditions there is no remedy equals Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. It restores all the vital forces of the body which disease has impaired and weakened.

Mr. T. Barnicott, Aylmer, Ont., says:—"About a year ago I had a severe attack of La Grippe which left my system in an exhausted condition. I could not regain strength and was very nervous and sleepless at night, and got up in the morning as tired as when I went to bed."

"I had no energy and was in a miserable state of health."

"Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which I got at Richard's Drug Store here, changed me from a condition of misery to good health. They built up my system, strengthened my nerves, restored brisk circulation of my blood, and made a new man of me."

"I heartily recommend them to any one suffering from the after effects of Grippe, or any other severe illness."

## My Fight With a Mascalonge.

It was my good fortune in company with an Eastern dry-goods salesman to visit the lakes of northern Wisconsin on a fishing trip.

After procuring all the maps and information we could find, we decided to go to a certain region which we will call X.

We had two weeks for the trip, but, after spending the greater part of the first week in visiting different lakes, we began to think we should have to return without the big fish we started after.

The last lake we camped on proved to be an excellent one for wall-eyed pike and mascalonge.

"Well, John," said my companion, whose name was Frank Smith, "we've been traveling and fishing most every day since we started, and what do you say to staying around camp tomorrow and spending the day in resting up?"

"All right," he replied. "I'll catch a few fish for breakfast, so wake me early, and we won't fish for the rest of the day."

When I awoke next morning I looked at my watch and found that it was but a quarter after five and Frank was sound asleep.

I quietly dressed and went down to the boat. There were indications of an approaching storm, and quite a sea was running, which made it difficult for me to manage the boat and trolling-line. Placing a ballast in the fore part of the boat, I started to cross the lake, but had gone only a few rods when I felt a sudden jerk on my line. Then an unusually large fish leaped above the water about fifty feet from my boat.

I had hooked a mascalonge. I stopped rowing and tried to pull him in, but alas! he would not come. Thinking that it would be useless to try more, I gave my fish more line and rowed for deeper water.

After racing him about for fifteen or twenty minutes, I succeeded in getting my game alongside the boat. Surely, I thought, he must be played out by this time. Taking a firm hold of the line, I tried to lift him into the boat, when there was a quick pull on the line, and, losing my balance, I fell overboard.

I soon reappeared and saw that my boat was at least thirty feet from me, in an upright position, and was under motion.

Was it drifting, or was it that the monstrous fish had it in tow? These thoughts flashed through my mind, and I soon realized that I was being left behind. I had fastened my line to the inside of the boat, making it easier to handle the boat.

The distance between me and the boat began to widen, and, as I was at least three-fourths of a mile from shore, my only hope seemed to be in reaching the boat, which I immediately started after. I had begun a race for life. The boat would stop and then suddenly go forward. Once I almost reached it, only to see it move away. Would I ever reach it?

I had been swimming some fifteen or twenty minutes, which seemed as many hours, and began to lose hope of ever reaching the boat or shore, when I called to Frank, who, no doubt, was fast asleep in the tent, but, finding this would exhaust my remaining

## Something About Faith Cures

What a great variety of faith cures there must be. Some have faith in so-called divine healers, others in certain doctors, and still others in the medicines they use. Every person who has tested Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills has faith in them, but faith or no faith they cure just the same, for they act specifically on the kidneys, liver and bowels, and make these organs healthy, active and vigorous. Judging from the enormous demand for these pills there must be hosts of people that have faith in them.

strength, I turned over on my back and floated for a rest. When I again assumed a swimming position, I was surprised to find the boat quite near. In a few moments it was within my reach, and after several unsuccessful attempts, I succeeded in getting inside.

A strong pull on the line, which was still fast to the boat, convinced me that it would be useless to try to bring the fish inside the boat. I looked for my gaff hook, but it was nowhere to be seen. I then rowed in the direction of camp. Again calling Frank, he soon appeared from the tent. He must have been dressing, for he had neither hat, coat, nor shoes on.

"Throw out the gaff! Throw out the gaff!" I cried at the top of my voice. He understood, and was soon back from the tent with the hook.

By a well-directed throw the hook landed but a short distance from my boat, and its wooden handle preventing it from sinking, it was soon in my possession.

I was now sure of landing my fish. Drawing him alongside the boat, I reached over the gunwale and hooked him.

Zip! the handle went through my fingers, and the line in my other hand snapped in two.

The mascalonge now had the gaff-hook and a short piece of line and a number ten spoon.

My first impression was that I had lost all until I heard Frank's voice from shore.

"The gaff; don't you see the gaff?" I heard him say, and looking in his direction, I saw the wooden handle dancing on the waves about three rods from the boat.

"Hurrah!" I cried, as I rowed in the direction of the gaff.

My antagonist was played out, and all I had to do was to lift him into the boat.

Frank took a photograph of the mascalonge soon after we finished eating dinner. And an enlarged photograph has a conspicuous place in my bedroom, where my eyes, on awakening, can behold the fish that gave me the fight of my life. He tipped the scales at fifty-four and a half pounds.

We broke camp next morning and returned home to resume the arduous duties of selling dry-goods.—[Field and Stream.

## "HELPLESS WITH RHEUMATISM"

South American Rheumatic Cure, Mr. Barker says, worked a miracle in his case, and he expresses his gratitude in no uncertain sound.

Mr. S. Barker, of 9 Suffolk Place, Toronto, writes:—"It is only fair to my suffering neighbors to publicly express my great gratitude for the almost miraculous cure from Rheumatism effected in me by the use of South American Rheumatic Cure. For three months I was next door to helplessness, and my sufferings were intense, but two bottles of this great remedy cured me. It relieves in six hours."

Sold by Garden Bros.

## Electrical Treasure-Finders.

Magical devices for discovering deposits of precious metal are out of fashion nowadays. Their place has been taken by various contrivances of a more or less scientific nature, by means of which masses of gold and silver, or rich lodes, may be located. Most of these forms of apparatus are electrical.

One of them has two long and sharp iron staffs, which, being held apart at a distance of a couple of feet, are thrust down into the earth. Attached to them are a small battery and a telegraph key. If the ends of both of the staffs come into contact with a mass of metallic ore, the current readily passes between them, and a pressure of the key above ground completes the circuit, and causes a bell to ring. Another inventor combines the two staffs in one, separating them only by an insulator.

For use in mines, an apparatus of much simplicity has been devised, consisting of a little battery, a telephone receiver, and two brushes that look exactly like shaving-brushes except that their bristles are made of wire. If ore is seen cropping out in two places on the face of the rock, and it is desired to ascertain whether a continuous vein connects them, one of the brushes is placed in contact with each of the spots. The operator then puts the telephone receiver to his ear, and, if there is such a vein, he can distinguish the fact by the sound, the circuit being complete.

## CHERRY'S BAD HEART

Put him "down and out" so far as working was concerned, but Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart made a man of him again.

Heart weakness and fainting spells were so acute that Wm. Cherry, of Owen Sound, Ont., had to quit work. His sufferings were very great. One day a druggist said: "Cherry, try Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart; it must be a good thing for it has a large sale." He did so, and took five bottles. To-day he takes his place beside the other workmen, and does as big a day's work as any of them, thanks to this great remedy.

Sold by Garden Bros.

"England," says The London Outlook, "is the land of free trade. On the pretence of contagious disease, Canadian store cattle were in 1896 denied entry to British pastures, where they had heretofore been turned into prime beef. Since that embargo 800,000 Canadian cattle have been imported into

## The Croup

Any of the children ever have it? Then you will never forget it, will you? Don't let it go until midnight again, but begin treatment during the evening, when that dry, hollow, barking cough first begins.

Get out your Vapo-Cresolene (for you surely keep this in the house), put some Cresolene in the vaporizer, light the lamp beneath, and let the child breathe in the quieting, soothing, healing vapor. There will be no croup that night. If it's midnight, and the croup is on, inhaling the vapor will break the spasm and bring prompt relief.

For asthma, bronchitis, sore throat, coughs and colds, it is a prompt and pleasant cure, while for whooping-cough it is a perfect specific. Your doctor knows, ask him about it.

Vapo-Cresolene.

CURES WHILE YOU SLEEP

"The apparatus is simple, inexpensive, and I believe, unequalled in the treatment of whooping-cough. The vapor is not injurious to healthy persons. It has a beneficial effect in allaying the irritation and the desire to cough in bronchitis. I earnestly recommend it."

JOHN MERRITT, M.D., of Brooklyn, in the N. Y. Medical Record.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. The Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a life-time, and a bottle of Cresolene complete, \$1.50; extra supplies of Vapo-Cresolene 25 cents and 50 cents. Illustrated booklet containing physicians' testimonials free upon request. VAPOR-CRESOLENE CO., 150 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.



England for slaughter at the place of landing without the detection of a single case of pleuro-pneumonia. Mr. Hanbury, in the face of these facts, admitted in the House of Commons last session that the pretext of disease could hardly be maintained against Canadian cattle. The inference was that, as Britain gives free entry to sound food products, the embargo on Canadian cattle would be forthwith removed. Not at all. "So long as I am Minister of Agriculture," Mr. Hanbury told the Scottish graziers in effect, "the policy of exclusion shall be maintained." That may be wise or otherwise from the general British standpoint, but let us be frank. It is protection out and out, and protection especially directed against the British colony which has set the example of a tariff preference for British goods. Mr. Hanbury, in a word, has succumbed."

## Woman is as Old as She Looks

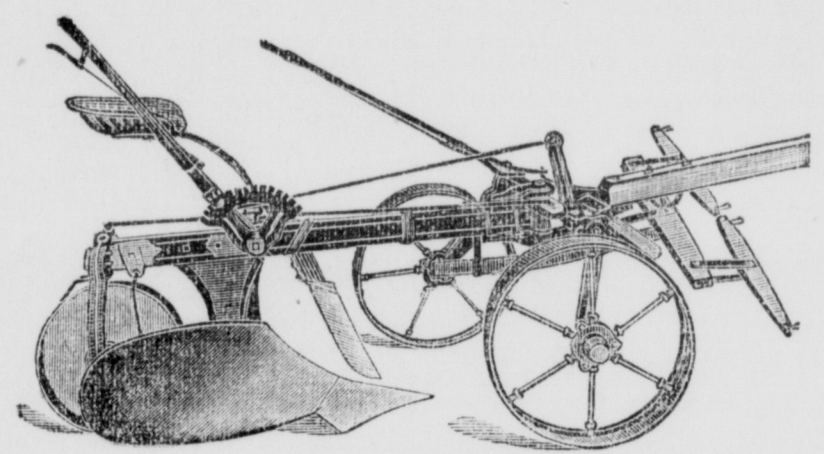
It is not age but disease, weakness and ill-health that makes women look old, care-worn and wrinkled. You cannot look your best unless you feel well, strong and vigorous, with pure, rich blood and steady nerves. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food makes good looks because it makes good health, restores the healthful glow to the complexion, rounds out the form and gives elasticity to every motion of the body.

A. W. Woodward, official referee at Montreal, in a letter to the Ottawa Valley Journal, says: "There is a growing practice among factorymen and salesmen which is making itself felt here in Montreal of shipping their cheese from the factory too green. This practice has caused more or less trouble every year, and this year is not an exception. It is a mistake to ship cheese from the factory as green as many of them are doing. There is nothing that will do more to ruin the reputation of our cheese than to continue this practice. We should learn from past experience, and I urge upon everyone who has an interest in the trade to do all they can to see that the cheese are properly cured before leaving the factory."

PERFECT CURE FOR BRONCHITIS. This disease can be treated only by a remedy carried to the affected parts along with the air breathed, for nature intended these organs for the passage of air alone, and sprays, atomizers and internal medicines utterly fail. But Catarrhazone doesn't fail, for it goes wherever the air breathed goes, and its healing antiseptic vapor is sure to reach every affected part. Catarrhazone is inhaled at the mouth and after passing through every air cell of the breathing organs is slowly exhaled through the nostrils. Catarrhazone protects and heals the inflamed surfaces, relieves congestion, allays inflammation, and perfectly cures bronchial affections. Price \$1.00. Small size 25c. Druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.—Sold by Garden Bros.

When the first bushel of wheat was sent by rail from the Missouri River to the Atlantic ocean and thence to Liverpool, it cost 61c to market it. Now it costs only 21½c, owing to improved roadbeds, lighter grades, fewer curves, heavier iron, and larger locomotives.

Subscribe for THE DISPATCH.



## THE CELEBRATED PERRIN RIDING PLOW.

This great Plow is complete in every way and WILL DO ANY WORK THAT CAN BE DONE BY ANY PLOW. Any boy that can drive a team can run it.

Guaranteed NOT TO UPSET as will many of the riding plows now offered for sale.

The DRAFT IS LIGHTER than any other Plow—walking or riding—doing the same work. A short trial in the field will soon convince that this Plow is all right in every way.

Simple, Light, Strong, Durable; no complicated machinery to get out of order. Sold only by us and our agents.

## BALMAIN BROS.

Woodstock, N. B., October 1, 1901.

## BRISTOL'S Pills

For Torpid Liver, Flatulence, Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache, TAKE

Safe, Mild, Quick-acting, Painless, do not weaken, and always give satisfaction.

A most reliable Household Medicine, can be taken at any season, by Adults or Children.

All druggists sell "BRISTOL'S."

## Relieve those Inflamed Eyes!

## Pond's Extract

Reduced one-half with pure soft water, applied frequently with dropper or eye cup, the congestion will be removed and the pain and inflammation instantly relieved.

CAUTION!—Avoid dangerous, irritating Witch Hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract which easily sour and generally contain "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

## FREDERICTON The Business COLLEGE. W.J. OSBORNE PRINCIPAL. and SHORTHAND INSTITUTE.

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