

B.B.B. Makes Blood Pure.

If the blood is pure the whole body will be healthy.

If the blood is impure the whole system becomes corrupted with its impurities.

Burdock Blood Bitters transforms impure and watery blood into rich pure blood and builds up the health.

Disease germs cannot lurk in the system when B.B.B. is used.

Miss Effie McDonald, Liscomb Mills, Guy Co., N.S., writes: "I have found B.B.B. an excellent remedy for purifying the blood and curing sick headache. I had tried many remedies, but none of them did me much good. B.B.B. has made me so well that I feel like a new woman and I am constantly recommending it to my friends."

Rare Perfumes, Perfect Pipes,

CHOICE SOAPS, BRUSHES of all kinds

For the Christmas trade.

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DRUGGIST,

Main Street, - - Woodstock.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

Farmers having wheat to grind, who live a long distance from this mill, can take advantage of our Special Freight Rate. They will find the cost by Special Rate less than sending team a long distance. We take all grists to and from station FREE OF CHARGE. Take your grist to nearest station and ask the agent for Special Rate (pre pay) to Woodstock.

Thanking you for your liberal patronage in the past, and hoping to merit a continuance of the same,

I remain yours,

J. M. FRIPP,
MEDUXNAKEAG ROLLER MILL,
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It's a strong Statement

but a straight fact, when we say that the greatest help to the live grocer and general storekeeper in Canada is

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Railway men should insure in this company in preference to any other.

Other persons are admitted on equal terms. All claims promptly paid. Our rates are low.

Every man should protect himself and family from want.

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E. M. BOYER, Agent.

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—AT—

SEMPLE'S - CASH - STORE,

EAST FLORENCEVILLE.

A NICE LINE OF

**Parlor and Cook
STOVES.**

A Page From The Siege Of Delhi.
(Rev. J. W. Fitchett, in the 'Cornhill'.)

On July 9 an attack of great strength, and marked by great daring, was made by the enemy, and was almost lifted into success by the disloyalty of a detachment of the 9th Irregular Cavalry. They were on outpost duty watching the trunk road. They allowed the enemy to approach the British position without giving warning, and when Hills, who commanded two guns in front of the General's mound, ran out of his tent and leaped on his horse, he found a troop of Carabineers in broken flight sweep past him, and the enemy almost on his guns. He shouted 'Action front!' then, to give his gunners a chance of firing, rode singlehanded into the enemy's squadrons, a solitary swordsman charging a regiment! He cut down the leading man and wounded the second; then two troopers charging him at once, he was rolled over, man and horse, and the troops swept over him. Bruised and half-dazed he struggled to his feet, picked up his sword, and was at once attacked by two of the rebel cavalry and a foot soldier. He coolly shot the first horseman riding down upon him then, catching the lance of the second in his left hand, thrust him through the body with his sword. He was instantly attacked by the third enemy and his sword wrenched from him. Hills, on this fell back upon first principles, and struck his opponent in the face repeatedly with his fist. But he was by this time exhausted and fell. Then, exactly as his antagonist lifted his sword to slay him, Tombs, who had cut his way through the enemy, and was coming up at a gallop to help his comrade, with a clever pistol-shot from a distance of thirty paces killed the Sepoy. It was a Homeric combat and both Tombs and Hills received the Victoria Cross. The enemy meanwhile had galloped past the guns, eager to reach the native artillery, which they hoped would ride off with them. The 9th Lancers, however, had turned out in their shirt-sleeves, and riding fiercely home, drove off the enemy.

It is always interesting to listen to the story of a gallant deed, as told by the doer himself. The reckless valor which Lieutenant Hills showed in charging singlehanded a column of rebel cavalry, in order to secure for his gunners a chance of opening fire, can hardly be described by a remote historian. But Hill has told the story of his own deed, and an extract from his tale, at least, is worth giving:

"I thought that by charging them I might make a commotion and give the gun time to load, so in I went at the front rank, cut down the first fellow, slashed the next across the face as hard as I could, when two sowars charged me. Both their horses crushed into mine at the same moment, and, of course, both horse and myself were sent flying. We went down at such a pace that I escaped the cut made a me, one of them giving my jacket an awful slice just below the left arm—it only, however, cut the jacket. Well, I lay quite snug until all had passed over me, and then got up and looked about for my sword. I found it full ten yards off. I had hardly got hold of it when three fellows returned, two on horseback. The first I wounded and dropped him from his horse. The second charged me with a lance. I put it aside, and caught him an awful gash on the head and face. I thought I had killed him. Apparently he must have clung to his horse, for he disappeared. The wounded man then came up but got his skull split. Then came on the third man—a young active fellow. I found my self getting very weak from want of breath, the fall from my horse having pumped me considerably, and my cloak, somehow or other, had got tightly fixed around my throat and was actually choking me. I went, however, at the fellow and cut him on the shoulder, but some 'kupra' (cloth) on it apparently turned the blow. He managed to seize the hilt of my sword and twisted it out of my hand, and then we had a hand to hand fight, I punched his head with my fists, and he tried to cut me, but I was too close to him. Somehow or other I fell, and then was the time, fortunately for me, that Tombs came up and shot the fellow. I was so choked with my cloak that move I could not until I got it loosened. By-the-by, I forgot to say that I fired at this chap twice,

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We Guarantee Accuracy
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In this age of worry, bustle and business competition, strict care and attention in the filling of your doctor's prescriptions is absolutely necessary for the safety and welfare of your family. We guarantee accuracy and perfect satisfaction to all our customers. Our Toilet department is always replete with the latest preparations and novelties.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Has cured thousands when everything else has failed. It has never failed to give sick people happy results. It strengthens, invigorates, gives new tone to the system, makes the blood pure, is food for the nerves—it makes sick people well. We can supply you with the pure and genuine Paine's Celery Compound.

**Estey & Curtis Co., Ltd., Druggists,
HARTLAND, N. B.**



but the pistol snapped, and I was so enraged that I drove it at the fellow's head, missing him, however."

The Sepoys had planted a battery of guns at a point in their front called Ludlow Castle, and maintained from it a constant fire on Metcalfe House. Their skirmishers, too, crept up with great audacity, and maintained a ceaseless fire on the British pickets. It was necessary to silence this battery, and early in the morning of Aug. 12, without call of bugle or roll of drum, a force of British Sikhs and Ghoorkas, with a handful of cavalry, stole down the slope of the Ridge in order to carry the offending guns. The order was given for profoundest silence, and almost like a procession of shadows the little column crept over the Ridge through the gloom, and disappeared in the midst of the low lying ground on its way to the rebel guns.

Undetected in the sheltering darkness, the column reached the sleeping battery. A startled Sepoy, who caught through the haze and shadow a sudden glimpse of stern faces and the gleam of bayonets, gave a hasty challenge. It was answered by a volley which ran like a streak of jagged flame through the darkness, and with a rush the British—their officers gallantly leading, and Sikh and Ghoorka trying to outpace their English comrades—swept on to the battery. The Sepoys succeeded in discharging two guns on their assailants; but Lord Roberts records that the discharge of the third gun was prevented by a gallant Irish soldier named Reegan. He leaped with levelled bayonet over the earthwork and charged the artilleryman, who was in the very act of thrusting his port-fire on to the powder in the touch-hole of the gun. Reegan was struck at on every side, but nothing stopped him, and the fierce lunge of his bayonet slew the artilleryman and prevented the discharge of the gun. Captain Greville, followed by two or three men, flung himself on another gun and slew or drove off its gunners.

Hodson characteristically says: 'It was a very comfortable little affair.'

Character in Medicine

There is character in Dr. Chase's Ointment—just such character as has made Dr. Chase esteemed and admired the world over. Dr. Chase's Ointment has stood the test of time and remains today the only actual cure for Piles and Itching Skin Disease. It is the standard Ointment of the world. You can rely on it just as you rely on Dr. Chase's Receipt Book, because you know that it is backed by the sterling character of Dr. Chase—America's Greatest Physician.

A Corn Experiment.

Fresh seed corn is at a discount in the Northwest since a certain Chicago man tried his hand at raising the cereal. His seed was several hundred years old, and his corn crop is the marvel of the neighborhood.

Two years ago, while he was investigating the Indian mounds of Colorado, and studying the customs of the ancient red men as evidenced by the relics which they had left behind, he came upon a sealed jar in the interior of one of the mounds. Upon opening it he found that it contained kernels of Indian Corn, evidently in good condition, although discolored from age. More from curiosity than anything else he planted some of the corn upon his return, and to his own astonishment, as well as to the astonishment of every one else who knew of the experiment, nearly every kernel sprouted and grew. Not only that, but it grew to an unusual size, the height of the stalks measuring twelve feet and many of the ears being as long as a man's forearm. This would indicate that the Indians knew a thing or two about agriculture before we began sending them to college.

The Chicago man harvested his crop with great care, and generously distributed a part of it among his friends, who in turn planted their seed the next spring. One of the possessors was John S. Dodge of the Washburn-Crosby Milling Company. His crop did equally well, and he in turn divided the precious kernels.

The corn has naturally created much interest on the part of those who have known its ancient origin, and there is a demand for specimen kernels to plant. As each kernel of the succeeding crop is carefully hoarded, it will not be many seasons before there will be enough for a large number of curious experimenters.—[Pittsburgh Dispatch.]

THE IMMENSE PINES OF CANADA furnish the basis for that peerless cough and cold remedy, Pyny-Balsam. It cures quickly and certainly. Of all druggists, 25c. Made by proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain Killer.

The Small Boy's Trouble.

Before they had arithmetic,
Or telescopes or chalk,
Or blackboards, maps and copybooks—
When they could only talk,

Before Columbus came to show
The world geography,
What did they teach the little boys
Who went to school, like me?

There wasn't any grammar then,
They couldn't read or spell,
For books were not invented yet—
I think 't was just as well.

There were not any rows of dates,
Or laws, or wars, or kings,
Or generals or victories,
Or any of those things.

There couldn't then be much to learn,
There wasn't much to know,
What fun it was to be a boy
Five thousand years ago!

For history had not begun,
The world was very new,
And in the schools I don't see what
The children had to do.

Now always there is more to learn—
How history does grow!
And every day they find new things
They think we ought to know.

And if it must go on like this,
I'm glad I live today,
For boys ten thousand years from now
Will have no time to play!

—Answers.

The POCKET CURE

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are as certain to cure indigestion and dyspepsia as they are convenient to carry. Keep them in your pocket—take one when your stomach gives you trouble—immediate relief.

They're soothing to the stomach—they're restful to the digestive organs—they restore lost power and vigor—they act as a gentle tonic—they increase the flow of gastric juices and regulate the bowels—let you eat most anything your fancy would like and prevent any distress after doing so—make good blood—brain and brawn. All druggists sell them. 35c. for 60 tablets. 80

Pat and the Judge.

A famous Canadian Judge, who has a great fund of anecdotes, tells of an attempt which he recently made to poke fun at an Irishman.

He was returning to his home after a session of court in a distant country and as the train was standing at a small station about 20 miles from my destination, he espied an old labourer whom he slightly knew about to enter a carriage.

The judge promptly took the man into a parlor car with himself, and paid for his seat. As the train rolled along past pleasant farms, the judge knowing the man's great love for the Emerald Isle, said:—

"Well, John this is a great country, this Canada. It's always ahead of Ireland, isn't it?"

Tears came into the eyes of the old man at the mention of his native land, and he shook his head as he replied:—

"No, indeed, this country is nothing like Ireland."

"Tut, tut, man," said the judge in a persuasive tone, "you'd be a long time in Ireland before you'd enjoy the honour of riding in a parlor car with a Judge."

"Troth, and you're right," replied his companion. "And you'd be a long time in Ireland before they'd make you a Judge!"

On Magnetic Healing

Much is spoken and written during these times about this mysterious method of treating disease. The most truly remarkable cases of magnetic healing which have come under the notice of the writer have been those in which Dr. Chase's Ointment was used. This preparation seems to have magical powers in stopping the dreadful itching, burning sensations of Salt Rheum and Eczema, and when used regularly makes the cure thorough and permanent.

What was the uniform of the British regiment whose men were in the affray at the North Bridge at Salem in February, 1775? The question has been puzzling the Essex Institute of Salem ever since a painting of the scene was ordered for its walls. Correspondence with officers of the regiment—now a part of the Prince of Wales's North Staffordshire, stationed in India—has at last made the painter's work easier. These officers have sent, all the way from India to Salem, the only existing copy of the records of the regiment since 1758; and here the uniforms worn at all periods of its history are depicted in colors. Of course the book is merely lent; but what soldier of the North Bridge encounter, in his strangest vision of the night before, could have dreamed that Americans would ever ask, and Englishmen unquestioningly grant, so exceptional a favor.—Youth's Companion.

CURES PILES IN 5 DAYS

Dr. Agnew's Ointment might have a thousand testifying to its merits as an absolute cure for Piles only, but it cures permanently all manner of skin diseases too.

Adam Brydon, of Delaware Ave., Chatham, Ont., is a well known man in the west, and what he says of Dr. Agnew's Ointment can easily be verified. "I was troubled for a long time with piles. On the recommendation of our leading druggist I tried a box of this remarkable ointment, and after applying for four or five nights, it completely cured me of this troublesome ailment, and I heartily recommend it to all like sufferers." 35 cts. 79

"I ain't done took de grippe myself yit, Bruddan Gooseberry. My ole woman been poorly wid it, but she got ober sho'tly."

"Ise glad to heah dat, Bruddah Orchard."

"Yes, she died wid it."—Christmas Lippincott's Magazine.

Professional Men.



It's the constant strain and worry under which the professional man labors, the irregularity of habits and loss of rest that makes him peculiarly susceptible to kidney troubles. First it's backache, then urinary difficulties, then—unless it's attended to—Bright's Disease and—death.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Strengthen and invigorate the kidneys—never fail to give quick relief and cure the most obstinate cases.

Rev. M. P. Campbell, pastor of the Baptist Church, Essex, Ont., says: "From my personal use of Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got at Sharon's drug store, I can say they are a most excellent remedy for kidney troubles, and I recommend them to sufferers from such complaints."

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Outfits for commercial travellers. Coaches in atendance at arrival of trains. All kinds of Livery Teams to let at Reasonable Rates.

A First-Class Harse in connection.

Emerald Street, - Woodstock, N. B.

Canadian Pacific Railway

In effect November 25th, 1901.

DEPARTURES—Eastern Standard Time.

(QUEEN STREET STATION).

6.00 A MIXED—Week days—for McAdam Jct
M St. Stephen, St. Andrew, Fredericton,
Saint John, Bangor, Portland and Boston. Pullman
Parlor car McAdam Jct. to Boston. Palace
Sleeper McAdam Jct. to Halifax.

9.05 A MIXED—Week days—for Aroostook
M Jct. and intermediate points.

11.32 A EXPRESS—Week days—for Presque
M Isle, Edmundston, and all points
North.

3.35 P MIXED—Week days—for Frederic-
M ton, etc., via Gibson Branch.

4.35 P EXPRESS—Week days—for Saint
M Stephen, (Saint Andrews, on Monday,
Wednesday and Friday); Fredericton, St. John
and East; Vanceboro, Sherbrooke, Montreal, and
all points West, Northwest, and on Pacific Coast;
Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc. Palace Sleeper Mc-
Adam Jct. to Montreal. Palace Sleeper McAdam
Jct. to Boston. Intercolonial Sleeper McAdam
Jct. to Halifax.

5.15 P MIXED—Week days—for Bath and
M intermediate points.

5.30 P MIXED—Week days—from Woodstock
M Yard for Deboe Junction and Houlton.

ARRIVALS.

10.25 A. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Bath.
11.32 A. M.—EXPRESS—Week days, from Saint
John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Boston, Montreal
etc.

12.15 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Frederic-
ton, etc., via Gibson Branch.

4.35 P. M.—EXPRESS—Week days, from Presque
Isle, Caribou, Edmundston, etc.

5.50 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Houlton.

6.00 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Aroos-
took Jct.

10.15 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Frederic-
ton, St. John and East, St. Stephen, (St. Andrews,
Monday, Wednesday and Friday); Boston, etc.

A. J. HEATH, D. P. A., St. John.