

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
S. PUGSLEY, D. D. S.
 DENTAL ROOMS
 Over Collins' Bookstore,
 44 Main St., Woodstock, N. B.
 P. O. BOX 210.

W. D. Camber,
DENTIST.
 Painless : Extraction.
 Office: Queen Street.

W. D. RANKIN, M. B. C. M.,
Physician and Surgeon.
 OFFICE AND RESIDENCE
 Chapel Street, Woodstock, N. B.
 OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 9 a. m.; 4 to 6 p. m.

DR. I. W. N. BAKER,
 Specialist in Diseases of
EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT.
 Office hours 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.,
 or by appointment.

DR. THOS. W. GRIFFIN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
 DEBEC, N. B.

DR. P. T. KIERSTEAD,
 OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
 CHAPEL ST., WOODSTOCK.
 SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO DISEASES OF
 WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

W. N. HAND, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
 Office and Residence, BROADWAY, next door
 to P. McCanna, WOODSTOCK.

J. C. HARTLEY,
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC,
 SOLICITOR, ETC.
 Offices: Queen Street, Woodstock.
 J. C. HARTLEY. A. F. HALE.

HARTLEY & HALE,
General Insurance Agents,
 FIRE, LIFE and ACCIDENT.
 Offices: Queen Street, Woodstock.

MONEY TO LOAN
On Real Estate.
 APPLY TO D. McLEOD VINCE,
 Barrister-at-Law, Woodstock, N. B.

STEPHEN B. APPLEBY, K. C.
BARRISTER - AT - LAW,
 Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.,
REFEREE - IN - EQUITY.
 QUEEN STREET,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

JOHN S. LEIGHTON,
Registrar of Deeds,
 WOODSTOCK, N. B.

HOTELS
VICTORIA HOTEL,
 Carleton Street, - - Woodstock, N. B.
 T. J. BOYER, Proprietor.

Within a stone throw of Queen Street Station,
 overlooking the St. John River. Sample rooms in
 Opera House Block and in hotel.
 Terms \$1.50 per day.
Queen Hotel,
 J. A. EDWARDS, - - Proprietor.
 QUEEN STREET,
FREDERICTON, - N. B.

VICTORIA HOTEL,
 ST. JOHN N. B.
 D. W. McCORMICK, - Proprietor

JUNCTION HOUSE,
 Newburg Junction.
 Meals on arrival of all trains First-class fare.
 E. B. OWENS, Proprietor

LIVERY AND HACK STABLE,
H. E. & Jas. W. Gallagher, Props
 Outside for commercial travellers. Coaches in at
 and out of arrival of trains. All kinds of Livery
 Teams to let at Reasonable Rates.
 First-Class Hearses in connection.

Carlisle Hotel, - - Woodstock, N. B.

Vanity and Vinegar.
 One would suppose that in these days of athletic girls the last ambition which any of the fair sex would cherish would be to look "pale and interesting." Long before the American girl began to make a fad of physical exercise her English cousin was noted for her ruggedness. Yet here's the case of 15-year-old Florence Henrietta Burton, who died at her home in Longton, Staffordshire, because she would insist upon taking abnormal quantities of acids to make her look "pale and nice." She worked in a pottery, and going home one night complained of pains in her chest, had a fit and soon died.

At the coroner's inquest the girl's mother said she had been compelled to speak to her daughter about drinking too much vinegar and eating too many lemons. She would scarcely eat anything without pickles or something acid.

A comparison, Julia Brain, spoke of Florence obtaining large quantities of lemons from a fruit shop "on trust," and she said she had seen Florence pour out a cupful of vinegar, mix salt with it and drink it.

"Was that for the complexion?" asked the coroner.

"I suppose she thought it would make her look pale and nice," said Julia.

The coroner remarked that he thought people would have preferred to look healthy rather than pale.

Dr. Howells, who made a post-mortem examination, said the cause of death was heart disease, due to the girl's habit. Her practise of taking large quantities of vinegar, salt and lemons would disorganize the whole system, upset digestion and cause the person to be half-starved though well and apparently well nourished.

"Why do girls do these things?" the coroner enquired of the doctor.

"To make them pale and interesting looking. They like to look transparent," replied Dr. Howells.

"And it kills them?" asked the coroner.

"It does," said Dr. Howells loquaciously.

The coroner commented on the folly of these practices, and the jury returned a verdict of "death from natural causes."

The Cause of Dyspeptic Pains.

They arise from the formation of gas owing to improper digestion. A very prompt and efficient remedy is Polson's Nerviline. It relieves the distention instantly, and by its stimulating action on the stomach, aids digestion. Nerviline cures dyspeptic pains by removing the cause. Nerviline is also highly recommended for cramps, colic, summer complaint and inflammation. Sold in large 25c. bottles everywhere.

Boers Went in to Massacre.

That that the Boers went in for a massacre at Vlakfontein is tolerably apparent, from evidence of Trooper H. B. Rowe of the North Somerset Imperial Yeomanry, who, in a letter, gives the following graphic description of the scenes:

"About midday the Boers fired the veldt, and we were stationed just in front and could not see. Suddenly the enemy rushed thru, after giving us a volley. Dozens of our men and horses went down, and I had the two worst hours of my life. Just as we had the order to retire, a chap close to me was thrown from his horse. I caught the animal with the intention of taking it back to the owner but a bullet passed thru my coat, and grazed my horse, making the latter turn sharply, with the result that the other horse pulled me clean out of my saddle and knocked the wind out of me. I lay there, with our men being shot down by dozens. The sights I saw was beyond description. Boers shot our fellows down in cold blood. Dozens of them were simply murdered. They threw down their arms, and the Boers walked up to them and shot them in cold blood. I lay for some time as if dead, but eventually I joined some foot soldiers, and we captured our guns again. An awful thing was that many wounded were burned to death in the veldt fire. The devils used explosive bullets, and some of the wounds were dreadful."

Hay Fever Germs are Now Floating About.

They are in the air everywhere, too minute to see, but just waiting for a chance to get into your lungs. Then they will play havoc with your breathing apparatus and you'll wonder what to do. The doctor will say you had better inhale Catarrhoxone for it kills Hay Fever germs and moreover is dead certain to reach them. Catarrhoxone cures every time, and absolutely prevents the disease from returning. You inhale Catarrhoxone with the air breathed; it goes directly to the source of the trouble and cures it by removing the cause. At druggists, or sent with guarantee of cure, to any address for \$1.00 forwarded to Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Raw, Flaming Eczema, Scalp Rheum and Scald Head

The Dreadful Itching and Burning is Promptly Relieved and the Disease Thoroughly Cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment.
 Mrs. A. McKnight, Kirkwall, Wellington County, Ont., writes:—"I feel it my duty to let you know what Dr. Chase's Ointment has done in a very bad case of eczema on our baby. We had tried any number of cures without any permanent relief, but from the hour we commenced using Dr. Chase's Ointment there was great relief, and the improvement continued, until there was complete cure. We think it the greatest of family ointments."
 Mrs. R. Stoddard, Delhi, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with psoriasis or chronic eczema for twelve years; used many remedies during that time, but got no relief. Doctored with four or five doctors, but found no cure. I decided to try a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and before using half of the box found great relief. I have used about three boxes, and am now completely cured, and have recommended it to many others. It is the best I have ever used, and it is worth its weight in gold."
 There is nothing to be compared with Dr. Chase's Ointment as a cure for the most obstinate and torturing skin disease. Its cures are often truly marvellous. 50c a box, at all dealers, or Edmansons, Bates & Co., Toronto.

care and occupied more than a quarter of an hour, so that by the time it was completed daylight had almost vanished.
 My presence did not appear to disturb him in the least, though I sat on the ground within three feet of him that I might the better note his various attitudes, for it is not often one has an opportunity of watching a beaver at such close range.—Everybody's Magazine.

For and About Women.
 On her special travelling car Mme. Patti has a silver bath opened by a golden key.

The queen of Greece is the only woman in the world who holds the rank of honorary admiral. She received that dignity from the late Czar Alexander III.

The jewels which the Duchess of Cornwall has taken with her to Australia are insured against all risks for £75,000. Those of the duke are insured for £2,000.

An organ will be erected in Massey hall, Toronto, as a memorial to Queen Victoria. The instrument and tablets are to cost more than \$30,000.

Adelaide Ristori, the actress, widow of the Marquis de Grillo, is engaged to be married to Senator Cassana, mayor of Turin. Mme. Ristori is 81 years of age.

The empress dowager of Germany possesses a unique tea service. The tea tray has been beaten out of an old Prussian half penny. The teapot is made out of a German farthing, and the tiny cups are made from coins of different German principalities.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Marvellous Medicine
 Having a direct and combined action on both the liver and kidneys, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will positively cure many complicated ailments which cannot be reached by any other medicine, and hence its extraordinary success and popularity. Biliousness, liver complaint, Bright's disease, deranged kidneys, and stomach troubles are promptly and thoroughly overcome by this great family medicine. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

Mamma Was Welcome.
 "How pretty and clever you are, mamma!" exclaimed little Edith.
 "Do you really think so, dear?" rejoined her mother.
 "Course I do," replied Edith; "and I'm awful glad you married in our family."

The Wisdom of Experience.
 When I was 20 I thought I was 40; when I was 30 I thought I was 50; when I was 40 I thought I was 25, and when I was 50 I wondered if they were going to bring in the high chair at the table and give me the bottle.—W. W. Goodwin, Retiring Harvard Professor, at a Dinner in His Honor.

The Sufferings of Job.
 If the agonies of Job were any worse than the tortures of itching piles from which so many people are now suffering he had much to endure. The difference is that there is no reason for any one to endure the misery of piles for a single day. Dr. Chase's Ointment has cured tens of thousands of cases and is absolutely guaranteed to cure each and every case of piles. 60 cents at all dealers or by mail from Edmansons, Bates & Co., Toronto.

This story from the London "Chronicle" scores a point very neatly for the ritualists. Incense and processional lights having been used in the patronal festivities at St. Alban's Holborn, a parishioner asked the rector whether the reintroduction of these forbidden ceremonial luxuries was quite "wise" under existing circumstances. Father Stanton is fabled to have replied: "There are only two classes of persons who are emphatically termed 'wise' in the New Testament—namely, the 'Wise Men,' who offered incense, and the 'Wise Virgins,' who carried processional lights."

FIRST AID TO THE INJURED
POND'S EXTRACT
 FOR BURNS, SPRAINS, WOUNDS, BRUISES OR ANY SORT OF PAIN.
 Used Internally and Externally.
 CAUTION: Avoid the weak watery Which Hazal preparations, represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract, which easily sour and often contain "wood alcohol" an irritant externally and, taken internally, a poison.

NO LONGER WILD AND WOOLLY.
 (The Denver Post.)

We are cultured to the limit in this famous Western land, Christianity upon us has a cinch, And refinement in our actions always plays a winning hand— We are getting there, dead certain, inch by inch. As an ornament the pistol is completely out of date,
 Very rarely do we have a schutzenfest;
 We are up with the procession and we mean to hold our gait—
 It no longer is the wild and woolly West!

We are short of desperados, scarcely ever see a rough
 With a yearning craze for shooting up the lawn,
 And the tenderfoot from Jersey when he tries to run a bluff
 Undergoes a rather hasty calling down.
 We are drinking better liquor than we did in days of yore,
 And we go about more fashionably dressed;
 The advancing wave of progress quenched our burning thirst for gore—
 It no longer is the wild and woolly West!

Not a Christian man among us wears his breeches in his boots,
 And the old wool shirt is but a memory now,
 And we look with disapproval on the tenderfoot galoots
 Who are sporting big sombreros on the brow.
 We are seen at church on Sunday ere the trout begin to bite
 With a holy flame alight in every breast,
 And we're always in our couches at the stroke of 12 at night—
 It no longer is the wild and Woolly West!

Oh, you bet your filthy lucre, we're refined to beat the band,
 We have culture to distribute to the birds,
 And the brand of fresh morality we always keep on hand
 And that same's no pipey, visionary jest,
 And we love the rugged country into which we've come to stay—
 It no longer is the wild and woolly West!

The Reformer.
 In an excuse for a town known as Pokeville there were not many live ones. The typical resident had been there so long that he had taken root and had lichens and moss growing on him. If he had a dollar he was hanging on to it like grim death, now and then letting out a low wail about taxes. If aroused from his trance and compelled to ante for a Fourth of July celebration or something of that character, he would separate himself from about 75 cents in coppers, postage stamps and milk tickets and then he would sit down and cry like a child.
 There was a great deal of wealth in Pokeville, but most of it was salted away in woolen socks, coffee mills and chimney corners. The ones who had it pleaded poverty. They cut their own hair and borrowed somebody else's paper to read. The town was so far behind the times that it had lost the route and was doubling on itself. The people in Pokeville didn't begin to sing "The Blue and the Gray" until this spring, and the more chipper ones are beginning to ask who has read "David Harum." There is a 9 o'clock curfew law for married men, and at 9.30 all the sidewalks are taken in and the electric lights go out.
 In this town there was one public spirited man. He was in favor of a baseball nine, asphalt streets and a half-mile track. He was all the time scheming to bleed the fogies and grannies for funds to improve and beautify the municipality. He hammered a conservative element until he got a waterworks and a fire department. This man engineered the ordinance for having the weeds cut down, and it was he who sat on the neck of the council until it promised to sprinkle the streets.
 After he had strained his back for many years trying to pull the town out of the yellow mud and give it a standing, a few of his admirers got together and nominated him as an independent candidate for mayor, saying that the citizens would be glad to show their appreciation of all that he had done for the town.
 Thereupon all the white-whiskered grouchies and the weeping tax dodgers and the variegated fossils who had been hanging as a dead weight on the community for several decades saw a chance to catch even. They got out their sledge hammers and cleavers and made a grand rush for the public spirited man and all the things they did to him it would take long to tell. Every one that ever had to part with an assessment was glad of the chance to jump up and down on the bogie man and try to gouge him in a vital spot. They did him up and buried him deep and refused to mark the spot.
 The mayor they put in was a wooden man who had been sitting in a rocking chair ever since the war, listening to the clock tick. His election was considered a great victory for the taxpayers because it was known that he would not recommend any expensive improvements or anything else.
 Moral: Wait until you are elected before you trim the property holders.

Sarcastic.
 He looked about 7 years old, and he sat beside his mother in a Broadway car one day last week. "He's 4," remarked the mother as the conductor held out his hand for the fare. With never a smile, "Is he married?" asked the conductor.—New York Sun.

New Color in the Cheeks Richness in the Blood

And Health, Vigor and Strength in the Whole System When Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is Used.

Paleness of the gums, lips and inside of eyelids, nervousness, weakness, indigestion, headache and despondency are the symptoms common to chlorosis and anaemia.
 These symptoms indicate that the blood is thin and watery, and does not contain sufficient nourishment—symptoms that disappear when Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is used to build up the body and fill the shriveled arteries with rich, red, life-sustaining blood.
 Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a special formula devised especially for all diseases arising from an exhausted condition of the blood and nerves, and has proved signally successful as a cure for anaemia and chlorosis.

In fact it cannot fail to cure these ailments, because it goes directly to form new red corpuscles in the blood, and so nourishes and restores the system to health and vigor.

It is of incalculable worth to women suffering from the weaknesses and irregularities peculiar to their sex, and is evidenced by the grateful testimonials published from time to time in the daily press.
 Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great blood builder and nerve restorative; 50 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmansons, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Smith's Chamomile Pills
 Cure **Headache,**
 Cure **Dyspepsia,**
 Cure **Constipation,**
 Cure **Biliousness,**
 Cure **Dizziness,**
 Cure **All Disorders of Stomach, Liver, and Bowels.**
 PRICE 25 CENTS.
 MANUFACTURED BY
FRANK SMITH, ST. STEPHEN.

LIPPINCOTT'S
 MONTHLY MAGAZINE
 A FAMILY LIBRARY
The Best in Current Literature
 12 COMPLETE NOVELS YEARLY
 MANY SHORT STORIES AND PAPERS ON TIMELY TOPICS
\$2.50 per year; 25 cts. a copy
NO CONTINUED STORIES
EVERY NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF

Subscriptions received by W. H. Everett Woodstock.

HOULTON Business College
Northam School
FALL TERM SEPT 4.
 Shorthand and Commercial Courses.
 One rate of tuition pays for all.
NO Payment in ADVANCE.
 Test for yourself—pay afterwards.
 Free Catalog.
 O. A. HODGINS, Prin.

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.
 Shop and Residence:

Richmond Street, Woodstock, N. B.
 PERSONALLY CONDUCTED
EXCURSIONS to
PAN-AMERICAN
EXPOSITION
And NIAGARA FALLS.
 JULY 23rd, AUGUST 20th, SEPTEMBER 17th AND OCTOBER 15th.
 Four days at the EXPOSITION CITY and NIAGARA FALLS and one day each at MONTREAL, TORONTO and OTTAWA.
 Tickets are good for fifteen days, and passengers can extend their trip to that time if desired.
Courier with Party
 will save you all worry and will show you everything that is to be seen.
TRIP HAS BEEN MADE FOR
\$65.00
 from St. John or Moncton, covering each and every expense incidental to the journey.
 Send for certified itemized estimate and
Itinerary.
A. J. HEATH, D. P. A.,
 C. P. R., St. John, N. B.