

WOMEN WILL TALK.

Can't Blame them for Telling each other about Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.



THE GREAT REMEDY FOR WEAK NERVOUS WOMEN.

It's only natural that when a woman finds a remedy which cures her of nervousness and weakness, relieves her pains and aches, puts color in her cheek and vitality in her whole system, she should be anxious to let her suffering sisters know of it.

Mrs. Hannah Holmes, St. James Street, St. John, N.B., relates her experience with this remedy as follows:—"For some years I have been troubled with fluttering of the heart and dizziness, accompanied by a smothering feeling which prevented me from resting. My appetite was poor and I was much run down and debilitated.

"Since I started using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, the smothering feeling has gone, my heart beat is now regular, the fluttering has disappeared, and I have been wonderfully built up through the tonic effect of the pills. I now feel stronger and better than for many years, and cannot say too much in praise of the remedy which restored my long lost health."

Speakin' of Men.

"I see," said old Aunt Grimm, speaking in the midst of the assemblage of maids and matrons gathered at the residence of Mrs. Judge Tubman with the laudable purpose of manufacturing amelioration for the condition of the undone and trouserless heathen in certain far-off and anonymous islands, "that there has been a discussion goin' the rounds of the papers of late as to whether or not women have robbed men of their religion."

"I take the negative side of the question most emphatically, and I guess I am about as competent to express an intelligent opinion on the subject as the next lady, no matter where you find her, bein' as I have buried three average husbands in my time, as well as one that I must confess fell a whole lot below the regulation standard; and I therefore flatter myself that I am about as well acquainted with the ordinary or domestic variety of man as if I had been clear through him with a lighted lantern."

"The average man thinks he is the embodiment of knowledge, and that when he dies Wisdom will be buried with him. He actually seems to have the egotism to believe that when he goes down cellar the sun quits business for the time bein'. Before marriage he swears he will love you forever; after marriage he simply swears. He is infested with the idea that marriage is a lottery in which women win all the prizes. After observin' the usual sort of man for any considerable length of time, a sensible woman can scarcely help thinkin' so little of him that the more she thinks of him the less she thinks of him. Of course, there are exceptional men—there are also white blackberries."

"Most men want the earth and the perpetual privilege of trackin' it in on your freshly scrubbed kitchen floor. The man that swears he would willin'ly die for a woman always mentally reserves the right to die of old age. The only man I ever knew to die for love starved to death after bein' refused by an heiress. The average man is both a success and a failure—he is a success as a failure and a failure as a success—and then he has the face and impudence to declare that his wife made him all that he is. The ordinary man, no matter if he is as homely and rickety as an old saw-horse, secretly cherishes the sneak-in' hope that some beautiful adventuress will come along and turn his head, when usually, as a matter of fact, the first woman that turned his head would twist it clear off. About all of the really indulgent husbands I have ever known were those that seldom came home sober. They indulged entirely too much. Somebody once summed up men by sayin' that a man is merely a gorilla with a conscience, but I am of the opinion that the great majority of 'em are just plain gorillas."

"I say all this to show where I get my belief that women haven't robbed men of their religion, for the simple reason that I don't think they ever had any to be robbed of, and also to quiet the hints that have been flyin' around for the last few weeks to the effect that I am anxious to marry again."

A Big Quarters Worth.

is always found in a bottle of Polson's Nervine, the best household liniment known. It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, headache, sick stomach, in fact is good for everything a liniment ought to be good for. Mothers find it the safest thing to rub on their children for sore throat, cold on the chest, sprains and bruises. Never be without Polson's Nervine. It will cure the pains and aches of the entire family and relieve a vast amount of suffering every year.

Costly Advice.

When in a certain country district a month or two ago, says a business man, having an idle hour, I strolled into the country court-room, where I witnessed an amusing scene. The justice, a big, pompous official, with a voice like a trombone, took it upon himself to examine a witness, a little, withered old man, whose face was as red and wrinkled as a herring.

"What is your name?" asked the justice.

"Why, squire," said the astonished witness, "you know my name as well as I know yours."

"Never you mind what I know or what I don't know," was the caution given, with magisterial severity. "I ask the question in my official capacity, and you're bound to answer it."

With a contemptuous snort the witness gave his name, and the questioning proceeded.

"Where do you live?"

"Wal, what next?" ejaculated the old man.

"Why," he continued, appealing to the laughing listeners, "I've lived in this town all my life, and so's he," pointing to the justice, "an' to hear him go on you'd think—"

"Silence!" thundered the irate magistrate. "Answer my question, or I'll fine you for contempt of Court."

Alarmed by the threat the witness named his place of residence, and the examination went on.

"What is your occupation?"

"Eh?"

"What do you do for a living?"

"Oh, git out, squire! Just as if you don't know that I tend gardens in the summer season and saw wood in the winter!"

"As a private citizen I know it, but as the Court I am not supposed to know anything about you," explained the perspiring justice.

"Wal, squire," remarked the puzzled witness, "if you know somethin' outside the court-room and don't know nothin' in it, you'd better get out an' let somebody try this case that's got some sense."

The advice may have been good, but it cost the witness forty-shillings.

THE MORBID PRINCIPLE OF RHEUMATISM IS URIC ACID.

Paine's Celery Compound DRIVES IT FROM THE BLOOD AND CURES THE DISEASE.

The Wonderful Medicine Does a Marvellous Work For Mr. G. J. McDonald, of Cornwall, Ont.

The ablest pathologists are of opinion that there is a morbid principle in the blood when rheumatism is present. This morbid principle is uric acid, which circulates with the blood and acts upon the joints and muscles, causing the pains and agonies of rheumatism.

Paine's Celery Compound is the only scientific remedy for the complete banishment of every form of rheumatism. If your joints are painful; if the knees, wrists, elbows or ankles are swollen, a few bottles of Paine's Celery Compound will surely remove all your troubles and pains. A 64 page book "Diseases of the Nervous System and How to cure them" is sent free to any address by The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal. This book furnishes valuable Diet Lists for various diseases.

Mr. McDonald for the benefit of rheumatic sufferers writes as follows:

"After giving your Paine's Celery Compound a thorough testing, I am pleased to say a few words in its favor. For three years I suffered terribly from rheumatism. It seemed to me that I was forced to endure all the agonies and pains that a mortal could possibly experience from the dreadful disease. "While suffering I tried many of the advertised medicines and also doctors' prescriptions, but never found a cure until I procured a supply of Paine's Celery Compound. It worked like a charm—it seemed to strike at the very root of my trouble. I am now cured; all pains are banished, and in every respect I am a new man."

"I shall always consider it a pleasure and duty to strongly recommend Paine's Celery Compound to all who are afflicted with rheumatism."

Father: "My son, this is a disgraceful state of affairs. The report says you are the last boy in a class of twenty-four."

Henry: "Yes; but it might have been worse, father."

Father: "I can't see how."

Henry: "There might have been more boys in the class."

BE SURE YOU GET THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS HAD.—Owing to the great popularity of "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster, unscrupulous makers are putting up one like it. For rheumatism, neuralgia, &c. nothing is better. Made only by Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

"Now, gentlemen," said the professor, "name some of the beauties of education."

And a facetious student in the back row shouted: "Pretty school-teachers!"

Tennyson's Love Story.

The intense character of love in the heart of the poet Tennyson and his final and long devotion to his invalid wife are very charmingly told by Clara E. Lughlin in the November number of THE DELINEATOR.

TAKE

It will work while you sleep, without a gripe or pain, curing Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, and make you feel better in the morning.

Rations For a Horse And a Cow.

Ten pounds of good timothy hay and twelve quarts of oats per day will make a standard ration for a driving horse, to be varied according to the individual needs of the animal. When not at work, the oats may be largely reduced or (better) good straw and bran may be used, straw *ad libitum* and four to eight pounds of bran daily. Twenty-five pounds of hay or its equivalent will make a sufficient ration for a dry cow. When in milk, she will need from eight to twelve pounds of grain—corn, oats, and bran—or its equivalent.—[Country Gentleman.]

"Cure-Alls" Didn't Cure

Only a Kidney Specific of the genuine merit of South American Kidney Cure can ever hope to cope with insidious kidney diseases in all its forms.

"For two years I was greatly troubled with an affection of the kidneys—frequently uniting me for work. I tried many patent medicines and 'cure-alls,' without getting any relief, for I had intense pain almost constantly. South American Kidney Cure was recommended to me. A few hours after commencing its use I got great relief. Four bottles cured. It is worth its weight in gold."—Frank S. Emerick, Alvinston, Ont. '38

Sold by Garden Bros.

A Smart Answer.

At a dinner-party a certain officer in the Dragon Guards had been placed with his back to the fire, which happened to be big and hot. Having stood the heat for a good time the officer could at last bear it no longer, and asked for a fire-screen. His host, a pompous old squire, who thought everything belonging to him absolutely perfect, got exceedingly angry at the fire being found fault with, and immediately said, "A British soldier should always be able to stand any fire." "Not in his back, sir," was the officer's witty rejoinder.

CHILLED TO THE BONE? A teaspoonful of Pain-Killer in a cup of hot water sweetened will do you ten times more good than rum or whiskey. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis. 25c. and 50c.

Unhappiness.

High on the hills the miser, Autumn, sits, Hoarding his wondrous wealth of treasured gold: Yet in the night I hear his grieving voice In every wind that sweeps across the wold.—[Charles Hanson Towne, in October "New" Lippincott.]

"SCARRED FOR LIFE"

Skin diseases in many cases may need the "inward" application to remove the taint from the blood.

But many a once handsome countenance is "scarred for life" for lack of using such a healing agent as Dr. Agnew's Ointment. Only needs a few applications of this magic healer to any skin disease to clear away all signs of outward disorder and leave the affected part as smooth and soft as an infant's cheek.

Sold by Garden Bros.

"I suppose the volunteers are glad to be coming home from the Philippines," said Mildred.

"Well I should say!" replied her brother. "They are coming in transports."

Neighbour: "I saw the doctor call at your house this morning. Is your father very ill?"

Boy: "Not yet. The doctor only came today for the first time."

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 Witch Hazel 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.

Need of a

"Sunshine" Furnace.

When the price of coal goes this high the need of an economical furnace is felt.

The "SUNSHINE" is the result of half a century of furnace-study, and embodies every fuel-saving device that long experience and modern ingenuity can think out.

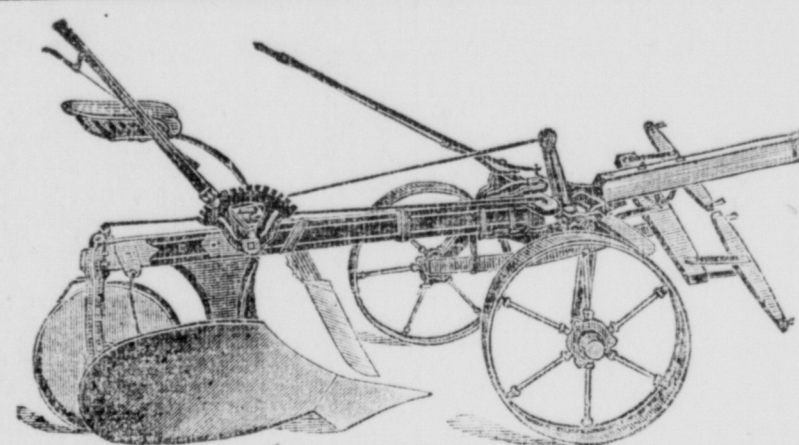
Every square-inch from bottom of fire-pot to top of dome is a direct radiating surface.

Made in three sizes.

Burns coal, coke or wood.

Our local agent or nearest house will send descriptive pamphlets free to any address.

McClary Manufacturing Co.
LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG,
VANCOUVER & ST JOHN N.B.



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."

AS TO CARRIAGES.

We will make as large a variety of Carriages this year as we did last, and we have added some new devices by which our vehicles will be more comfortable, handy and durable. You will make a great mistake if you buy without looking through our shop and warerooms. Give us an idea of what you want and we will get you up any sort of special job.

THE WOODSTOCK CARRIAGE CO.
Main Street, South Side of Bridge.