

Backs.

Too much rush and bustle, work and worry fall to the lot of the average business man. Kidneys can't stand it; they fail to filter the poisons from the blood properly. Urinary trouble, general languor and pain in the back are the natural results. A man can't attend to business properly if his back aches—no use trying.

Only one sure remedy that never fails—

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Take a hint from business men who have used them:

"I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills, which I procured at the Medical Hall here, for rheumatism and pains in the small of my back, with which I have been afflicted for the past six years. They did me so much good that I heartily recommend them as an excellent medicine for rheumatic troubles and backache." CHARLES C. PILKEY, dealer in agricultural implements, Orillia, Ont.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure backache, lame or weak back, Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy, gravel, sediment in the urine, too frequent risings at night, rheumatism, and weakness of the kidneys in children and old people. Remember the name, Doan's, and refuse all others. The Doan Kidney Co., Toronto, Ont.

LAXATIVE PILLS

work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing biliousness, constipation, sick headache and dyspepsia and make you feel better in the morning. Price 25c. at all druggists.

Roosevelt and the Broncho.

Out in the wild and woolly section of Dakota known as the Bad Lands are several leathery faced men who made the acquaintance of Theodore Roosevelt in the West and afterwards followed him up the hill at San Juan. Among others of these loose-limbed and cool-eyed ex-rough riders is Fred Herrig, who was at one time a cowboy on Roosevelt's Elkhorn range. Herrig belonged to Troop K of the Rough Riders. He was asked not long ago if he had ever hunted with Mr. Roosevelt.

"Hunted with him?" was the ex-trooper's reply. "Should say I have—on his Dakota ranch at Elkhorn and along the hills of San Juan. It was more fun out in Bad Lands than it was in Cuba. The Colonel, as we call him now, had two ranches when I first knew him in the Bad Lands, the Elkhorn and the Chimney Butte, he named 'em. They lay on a government range along the Little Missouri River, just south of Medora. There was plenty of big game when he first went out to that country in 1883, and everybody sized him up for a grassy tenderfoot.

"'Twas in Medora (named after the Marquis de More's wife, a New York lady), in front of Joe Ferris's store, that a lot of us planned a little surprise for Mr. Roosevelt. He looked like a kid—I believe he was only a little past twenty—and what with his eyeglasses and his knee-breeches and his little brown moustache, he did look too nice for anything.

"While he was in Joe Ferris's, buying postage stamps, Will Dow, who afterwards worked along with me on the ranch, and a cowboy named Merrifield unsaddled Roosevelt's pony, and led him off and put the saddle and bridle on a broncho, that was a dead ringer for his mount. We knew all about that broncho, for he'd already thrown Hell-roaring Bill Jones once that morning. So we kinder sidled off to see the fun.

"By and by, Roosevelt came out of the shop and started to mount. He was near-sighted, but he couldn't have told those cayuses apart, anyway. The broncho let him get into the saddle, and then the beast bunched his feet and humped his back, and Roosevelt went off, easy as you please. Nobody said anything except Joe Ferris, who came out of the door and asked if he was hurt.

"'Not a bit of it,' said Roosevelt, and up he went again. But the White-Faced Kid—that's what we called the broncho—didn't wait for him to get his right foot into the leathers this time before he pitched the young fellow right over his head. It was the all-fiercest jolt I ever saw. Roosevelt turned a somersault, and then sat down so hard his glasses broke.

"Dow and I went to help him up; he was laughing, so he couldn't move. Roosevelt didn't notice any of us. He just looked kinder surprised as he scrambled up—the dust was four inches thick in the road. 'It's too bad I broke my glasses,' said he, and he limped into the store.

"We thought he'd had enough of it, and were wondering how we could change nags again, when the tenderfoot came out with a new pair of glasses he'd fished out of his hand-bag, and, blast my eyes, if he didn't jump on the Kid's back again, and so quick this time the broncho didn't feel him till he'd got both feet in the stirrups and a good grip with his knees.

"Then maybe the Kid didn't start down the road lickety spit. In a minute he was

out of sight in a cyclone of dust. There were only about eleven inhabitants in the town then, and it wasn't long until the news got out that the White-Faced Kid was murdering a tenderfoot. We held a mass-meeting in front of Ferris's store, and when the overland train from the East pulled in and another tenderfoot got off and called for his friend, Mr. Roosevelt, and said his name was Dr. Lambert, and he came from New York, we said as how his friend, Mr. Roosevelt, was just about needing a doctor, and bad, too.

"But before we could explain, lickety spit through the dust, came the White-Faced Kid, and there on his back, with all his teeth showing, was the doctor's friend, Roosevelt. When he clapped his peepers on Dr. Lambert, he let out a whoop that couldn't have been beat by any cowboy on the Little Missouri.

"We took a shine to him from that very day. Any fellow who could ride White-Faced Kid at one trial and holler like that was the man for our money; except that we didn't have any money—until we'd hired out to Roosevelt."—Chicago Chronicle.

A Food for Brain and Muscle

Whether it is brain fog, loss of memory, inability to concentrate the mind or bodily weakness and general debility, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will restore your old time energy, strength and health. Through the blood and nervous system, it reaches every part of the body and overcomes weakness, irregularities and disease.

When He Was Careful.

An English judge, travelling in the United States, finding himself short of cash, presented one of the drafts he had at a local bank, but was told he must be identified by someone.

He explained to the bank agent that as he knew no one in the district this was impossible, and he showed him his card, his letters of introduction, his name in his pocket-book, and the initials on his handkerchief, but all to no purpose. Identification was absolutely necessary.

During the conversation the stranger learned that the banker was also the local judge, and after he had exhausted all his attempts to convince him of his identity, he said, chaffingly:—

"Come, judge, you must admit you've often hanged a man on less evidence."

"That may be so," replied the judge, "but when it comes to parting with money one has to be careful."

A "DEMON" DISEASE

Doctors prescriptions and strongest liniments had no effect on Mr. Humphreys' Rheumatism.

Two bottles South American Rheumatic Cure cured what he is pleased to call "this Demon from the Lower Regions."

Henry Humphrey, of London, Ont., expresses himself very strongly:—"I think Rheumatism is a demon from the lower regions, judging by my sufferings before I began using South American Rheumatic Cure. Doctors prescribed the strongest liniments with no more effect than water, but this great remedy had me up and about my work, and as well as ever, after taking only a couple of bottles." 44

Sold by Garden Bros.

CONCERNING JURIES.

And the Verdicts They Return.
(Toronto Mail.)

Some curious stories about juries are now going the rounds. A contemporary relates that at the celebrated Biddulph murder trial the evidence was strongly against the prisoner, and the judge charged accordingly. Nevertheless the jury brought in a verdict of acquittal. One of the jurors was subsequently asked how it happened that such a verdict was reached in the face of the evidence and of the judge's charge. The juror responded that while he thought the accused guilty, he was not prepared to submit to the dictation of a judge. "I voted not guilty as a protest against the attempt to bulldoze the jury." The Woodstock Express tells this one:—"Some years ago a case was tried at Woodstock. The evidence seemed to be all on the one side, and on the same side as the evidence was a well-known Toronto lawyer, who was then approaching the climax of his fame. Yet in the face of both fact and argument, the jury brought in a verdict for the other side. One of the jurors was afterwards questioned as to how such an extraordinary verdict was reached. His reply was that the verdict was reached in defiance of the evidence; but the jury wanted to teach the Toronto sharp that he couldn't come up here and lord it over the local talent just as he saw fit."

(Chatham, N. B., World.)

The County Court met in Newcastle on Tuesday. The grand jury considered the indictment against Wm. Crane, who was charged with robbery from the person of Dr. Baxter, and found a true bill. The case went to trial with Mr. Thomson prosecuting and Mr. Lawlor for the prisoner. Dr. Baxter testified to walking up and finding the prisoner in his room, feeling his pockets, and to discovering that \$30 had been taken from his pocketbook. When Mr. Lawlor got through with the cross examination it was doubtful if the doctor had lost any money at all, as he hadn't counted the loose money in his pockets as well as the notes in the wallet, and the presumption was strong that Mr. Crane had merely dropped in on the doctor,

A DAUGHTER'S DANGER.

A Chatham Mother Tells how Her Daughter, who was Troubled with Weak Heart Action and run Down System was Restored to Health.

Every mother who has a daughter drooping and fading—pale, weak and listless—whose health is not what it ought to be, should read the following statement made by Mrs. J. S. Heath, 39 Richmond Street, Chatham, Ont:

"Some time ago I got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills at the Central Drug Store for my daughter, who is now 13 years of age, and had been afflicted with weak action of the heart for a considerable length of time.

"These pills have done her a world of good, restoring strong, healthy action of her heart, improving her general health and giving her physical strength beyond our expectations.

"They are a splendid remedy, and to any one suffering from weakness, or heart and nerve trouble I cordially recommend them."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box or \$ for \$1.25, at all druggists.

in a friendly way, and was watching over his slumbers, like a guardian angel, for fear some evil person would harm him, or steal his money, when the doctor awoke and accused him of being a thief! This is how it appeared to the intelligent jury, and the twelve good men and true said, "Not Guilty." The \$30 that was returned to Dr. Baxter, on behalf of the accused, seems to have been paid over under the mistaken notion that some money had really been removed from his pocket to that of Mr. Crane, and it will probably be returned at once.

NEVER WORRY

Take them and go about your business—they do their work while you are doing yours.

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are purely vegetable and act upon the Liver without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. 10 cents a vial.

They are system renovators, blood purifiers, and builders. Every gland and tissue in the whole anatomy is benefited and stimulated in the use of them. 100 pills in a vial, 25c. 45

Sold by Garden Bros.

Sir Robert Finlay, K. C., M. P., when in Ireland, on one occasion met an Irish drover with a number of cattle proceeding to a fair in the South, and stopped him. "Where are you going to?" he asked.

"To Waterford Fair, yer hanner."

"Indeed! And how much do you expect to get for your cattle?" said the eminent K. C.

"Shure, an av I get £8 the head I shall not do badly," replied Pat.

"Ah, that's a sample of your country," said Sir Robert. "Now take these heifers to England, and you could average £14 a head."

"Just so, yer hanner, an' av yez were to take the Lakes of Killarney to purgatory yez would get a guinea a dhop."

It Strikes the Heart

Not only is the victim of Rheumatism a constant sufferer, but he lives in continual dread that the disease will reach the heart, which means sudden and unexpected death. Rheumatism can only be cured when the uric acid is removed from the blood by the healthy action of the kidneys. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills make the kidneys healthy and vigorous, and so gradually and thoroughly cure rheumatism by removing the cause. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

BRISTOL WOODWORKING FACTORY,

Having Repaired and Replaced Machinery, is ready to do First-Class Work at lowest possible prices.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

DOORS SASH MOULDINGS
HOUSE FINISH SHEATHING ETC.,
STAIR WORK.

Prices to suit the times.

Estimates given. Orders promptly executed.

Write or call.

JOHN J. HAYWARD,

BRISTOL, N. B.

AFTER SHAVING, POND'S EXTRACT

COOLS, COMFORTS AND HEALS THE SKIN, ENABLING THE MOST TENDER FACE TO ENJOY A CLOSE SHAVE WITHOUT UNPLEASANT RESULTS. Avoid dangerous, irritating Witch Hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract, which easily sour and generally contain alcohol, a deadly poison.

A Little Shake.



"SUNSHINE" FURNACES

lessen one end of a man's winter worries.

A little shake and some fresh coal after supper, is all the attention they need till morning—no burning out every few hours.

The Dome of the "Sunshine" is made of heavy steel-plate, making it a much better heater than cast iron, as in most furnaces.

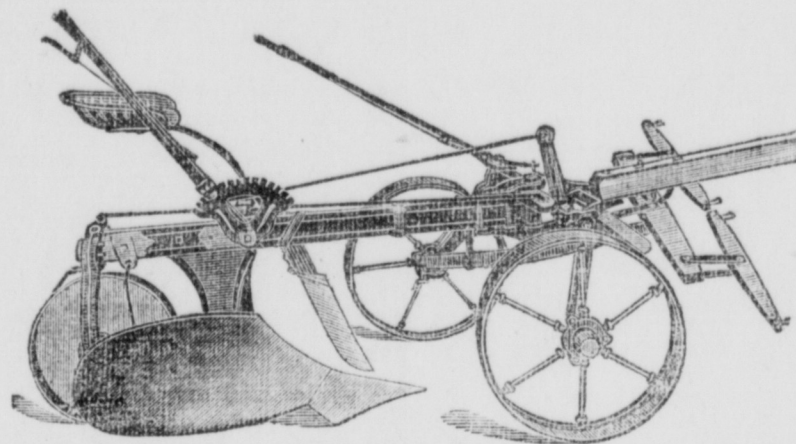
Has self-acting gas damper—no danger of being smothered with gas during the night.

Made in three sizes.

Burns coal, coke or wood.

Pamphlets free from local agent or nearest house.

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.

For pure blood, a bright eye, a clear complexion, a keen appetite, a good digestion and refreshing sleep, TAKE

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

It arouses the Liver, quickens the circulation, brightens the spirits and generally improves the health.

Sixty-eight years trial have proved it to be, the most reliable BLOOD purifier known.

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.