



Get Rid of it.

If you have catarrh, why don't you try to get rid of it? The first thing you know it will go down into your lungs or stomach and cause serious trouble. You should use Vapo-Cresolene at once. The cure is so easy and so pleasant. You put some Cresolene in the vaporizer, light the lamp beneath and breathe in the vapor while sleeping, that's all. The healing, soothing vapor, goes all up through the nose, quieting inflammation and restoring the parts to a healthy condition. Doctors prescribe it. Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit, including the Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a life-time, and a bottle of Cresolene, complete, \$7.50; extra supplies of Cresolene 25 cents and 50 cents. Illustrated booklet containing physicians' testimonials free upon request. VAPOR-CRESOLENE CO., 130 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

The Cleverest Forger Who Ever Lived.

From the days of Isidor Mecator, who forged letters of the Bishops of Rome with such skill and success that they were treasured for centuries in the Roman archives, to the days of Ireland, the notorious forger of Shakespearean plays and letters, and Chatterton, the clever and ill-fated boy who died miserably in his attic, there have never been wanting unprincipled men who could forge ancient manuscripts so cleverly that leading experts have been deceived.

But for versatility and cleverness none of these forgers of past centuries could approach the cleverness of a young Scotsman who less than a score of years ago produced a long success of forged manuscripts which completely baffled the connoisseurs of the world.

The true and full story of these remarkable forgeries is almost unknown in England, and is so extraordinary that it may well be told.

It was in Edinburgh that this incomparable forger practised his arts, and it was by an accident that he was tempted to embark on a career which after a spell of great success involved him in disaster. One day the principal of an Edinburgh firm of lawyers told one of his clerks to clear out several boxes full of old documents, the accumulation of many years. Among them were several documents and autographs the value of which the clerk was quick to recognize, and he had no difficulty in finding purchasers for them. As the supply was limited, and the demand constantly increasing, it occurred to him to supplement the genuine documents with others of his own manufacture; and as he developed a remarkable skill in forging, and had already won the confidence of a large number of collectors, he found it easy to dispose of as many forgeries as he could produce at very profitable prices.

Most of them were sold to collectors in different parts of the world, others were disposed of by auction, and the remainder were pawned and sold as unredeemed pledges. These forgeries covered a very wide range, and included autographs and letters by Cromwell, Mary Queen of Scots, James VI., Prince Charlie, John Knox, Rob Roy, Burns, Scott, Thackeray, Carlyle, Salisbury, Gladstone, Lord Nelson, and many other men of note, as well as vast quantities of Jacobite correspondence.

So cleverly were the forgeries executed that the larger purchaser of Scott's letters was a gentleman who as a boy, had carried most of the great author's manuscript from Abbotsford to his Edinburgh publishers, and was as familiar with Scott's handwriting as his own, and the head of the firm that published Lord Byron's works purchased forty-seven letters purporting to be Lord Byron's for the sum of £123 7s. 6d.

A very large collection of these manuscripts was purchased for a sum of over £4,000, and presented to the Lenox Library, New York, where they were for some time regarded with reverence as the chief treasure of the library, and another collection was presented to the city of Edinburgh.

Although these forgeries were poured on to the market in such profusion no suspicion seems to have been aroused. They were accepted without question by the experts, and found ready purchasers at large prices. Whether the forger's success made him careless, or whether it was due to one of those remarkable oversights to which the most skillful criminals seem liable and which bring their career to a close, the forger was at last exposed through a mistake of which such a clever man should scarcely have been capable.

Among his many forgeries he produced a poem signed by Robert Burns. It was called "The Poor Man's Prayer," and opened with this stanza:

Amidst the more important toils of state,
The counsels labouring in the patriotic soil;
Though Europe from thy voice expect her fate,
And thy keen glance extend from pole to pole.

This poem, which consisted of nineteen verses, might well have escaped detection from the rest, but for the fact that a gentleman to whom the poem was shown discovered the identical verses in "The London Maga-

Questions for Women.

Are you weak, nervous, irritable, easily worried and fatigued? Do you dread your daily work and feel like letting your duties go undone? Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will restore your Nervous system and send the thrill of new life and energy through the body. It is above all a woman's medicine, as its invigorating influence on the nervous system regularity in the functions of the bodily organs.

zine of 1766, in a poem addressed to the Earl of Chatham by one Simon Hodge, labourer.

Thus it appeared that, if the verses were actually written by Burns, the poet must have penned them, under the pseudonym of Simon Hodge, at the very immature age for a poet of seven years.

Suspicion once aroused, doubt was at once cast on the hundreds of other documents which had emanated from the same source. The Lenox collection was submitted to the experts of the British Museum and pronounced "a worthless lot of forgeries"; and collectors all the world over awoke to the painful discovery that their treasures of old MSS. were scarcely worth the paper they were written on.

The forger's career was brought to a sudden termination. He was brought up for trial and sentenced to a term of imprisonment, thus closing a career of forgery which for daring, cleverness, and success has, perhaps, never been equalled.

At the Change of Life

This trying period in woman's life usually comes between the ages of forty and fifty years and is marked by irritability, headache, dizziness, irregular monthly, fitful appetite, forebodings of evil, palpitation of the heart and constipation. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is above all a woman's medicine because it helps her safely through this trying period. It enriches the blood, strengthens the nerves, regulates the functions of the feminine organs and tones and invigorates the whole body.

Why He Rose.

One day it was raining hard when Mrs. L., a well-known advocate of women's rights, entered a tram-car. The car was quite full, and all the men on the seats sat closer back and evinced a determination to keep a position of sedentary comfort. Mrs. L. cast her eye down the car, and, at the same time, a man in the corner started to rise.

"Don't," said the man next to him, grasping his arm; "that's Mrs. L.—. Don't you know her? She believes in the equality of the sexes. Woman suffrage, you know, and all that sort of thing."

The other man smiled and got up. "Come," said the speaker, still more importunate, "you're not going to get up, are you? If she thinks she's equal to a man, let her stand. Give her a dose of her own medicine."

But Mrs. L.—. had taken the man's seat, greatly to the discomfort of the other, who wanted to see her stand.

Next day he met the stranger in the street.

"Halloa," he said, "you're the man who gave up your seat to Mrs. L.—. You missed a good chance to take her down a little. There wasn't another man present who would have given way. Wasn't impolite, you know. Just a little joke. What made you get up? Did she hypnotize you?"

"Look here," said the man addressed; "it's clear you don't know who I am."

"Can't say I do. Who are you?"

"I'm Mr. L.—."

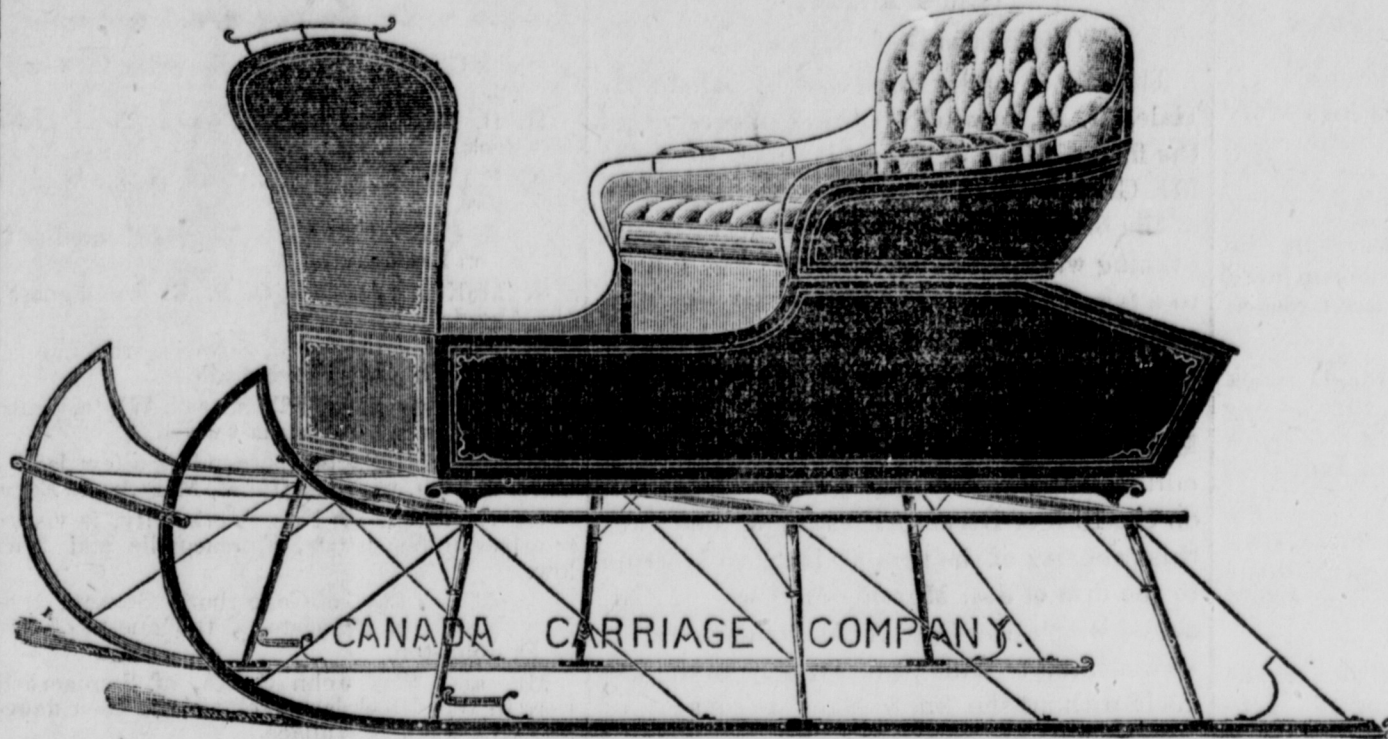
You Feel all Used up

You're discouraged and disgusted—not enough energy to think, less to go to work upon. The reason? You are run down, your blood is poor, your nerves are like India Rubber not like steel as they ought to be. Use Ferrozone and the tired feeling will go, for it makes plenty of rich, red blood that feeds the brain and nerves. The desire to labor comes back and you enjoy it. You don't get tired, because you have used Ferrozone. Neglect not a day longer. Ferrozone will cure you. Sold by Garden Bros.

Death of William Kitchen.

The following obituary notice of the late William Kitchen is taken from a Bangor paper:—"William Kitchen, of Presque Isle, Me., passed to his long home, and was buried from his residence in Maysville Center, on Wednesday, Sept. 18th, 1901. The services were conducted by his Pastor, Rev. Cecil Deane, and were attended by a large number of relatives and friends who met to pay a last tribute of love and respect to the departed husband, father and brother. Mr. Kitchen was born in Jacksontown, Carleton County, N. B., in 1845, and was fifty-seven years of age at the time of his death. He was next to the oldest of a family of eight children, seven of whom are yet living. At the age of seventeen he united with the Baptist church in Jacksontown and continued to serve that church faithfully until 1892, at which time he removed to Presque Isle, Maine, uniting with the Baptist church of this place. His interest and love with regard to the church and its work have always been large. Brother Kitchen had been in poor health for about a year, and upon advice, went to the Massachusetts General Hospital for an operation. He was confident of the result, and wrote home to his wife that he expected soon to see her again. "But," he added, "if it should be otherwise, it will be all right." He survived the operation, and was conscious for awhile, but suddenly collapsed, and died before any of his relatives could reach him. Brother Kitchen leaves a wife, with four sons and five daughters. Of these, the mother and six children are members of the Baptist church in Presque Isle. One son has just entered Colby College, and the other sons remain at home for the present to carry on the work of the farm. All who knew Brother Kitchen in the garage, church and community, testify to his merit and worth, and the sympathy of all goes out to those who remain."

DEXTER PUNG.



Balmain Bros.,

100 IN STOCK
AND TO ARRIVE.

This splendid Dexter Pung has been built specially to our order. The wood work, the iron work, the trimming, the painting, the style and general make-up are of the very best and quite up-to-date.

If you will look it over you will soon be convinced these goods are just as represented.

The prices are right, too. Also, other styles of pungs, both one and two-seated, and Sleighs and Robes.

Woodstock.
Nov. 20, 1901.

Business Men's 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 Pill 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.

FAGGED OUT.

A POEM WITHOUT ENERGY ENOUGH TO FIND RHYMES, OR REASON, FOR THAT MATTER.

[This poem is an imitation of Paul Kester's "I Want to Go Home." Too tired to originate.—AUTHOR'S NOTE.]

I want to let go,
To drop the whole thing,
The worries, the frets,
The sorrows, the sins,
Just to let myself down
On the bed or the ground—
Anywhere, so its down—
And let myself go.

And the folks? I don't care.
Any my business? The same.
Hell and heaven? Too tired.

I want to forget,
And I don't want to say
What I want to forget,
And I don't want to think,
Just to let down my nerves,
Just to smooth out my brain,
Just to sleep. And that's all.

Please leave me alone
With your pillows and things;
'Tisn't that that I want,
Nor a doctor nor folks.
I just want to let go.
Oh, I want to let go.

Amos R. Wells, in Lippincott's Magazine for January.

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. One box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Following closely on the recent announcement of the young women of the Delta Gamma Club of Northwestern University, Chicago, that they were open to proposals of marriage, comes the formation of a club of celibates among the young men of that institution. The Knights of the Marble Heart is the name of the new organization, and, as the name indicates, the club proposes to give the "marble heart" to the young co-eds with matrimonial inclinations, and to cultivate the joys of jolly bachelorhood. The new society of knights is composed of members of the senior class, and their organization was completed last week. The colors, scarlet and black, were pinned on the thirteen charter members, and these will be worn until the arrival of the society's pins, which will consist of small hearts of marble set in gold.

Do you maintain your spirituality while you are scoring the saints?

THE NEW SHARPLES TUBULAR CREAM SEPARATOR

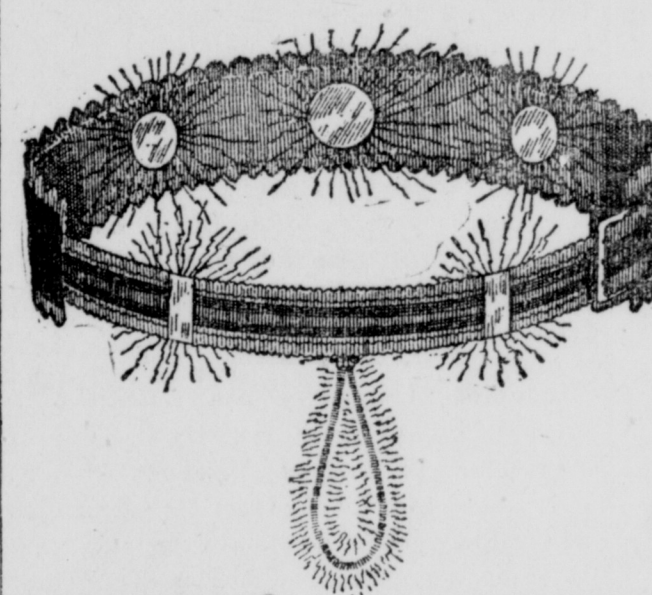
This Is the Best Separator on the Market.

No Discs. Easily Cleaned,
Low Supply Can, Easily Fed,
Simply Made, Easily Operated.

Anyone wishing a Separator will be well repaid if they will call on the undersigned agent.

HERBERT HARPER, - - JACKSONVILLE.

Morse Electric Belt!



Will in a majority of cases cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Lumbago, Constipation, Piles, Lame Back, Poor Circulation, Nervous, Restless Nights, Incipient Paralysis, Numbness, Prickly Sensation, Dizziness, Tired Feeling in the morning, Indigestion, Female Weakness and general debility.

Fits, Female Irregularity, Falling of the Womb, Costiveness, Indigestion, Spinal Weakness, Weakness, Lack of Vital Force, Decay in old or young. All cases where there is lack of animal electricity, seminal weakness, etc., etc.

A CONTINUOUS CURRENT

For Sale by

GARDEN BROS., Woodstock.

Send for Circular.

For pure blood, a bright eye, a clear complexion, a keen appetite, a good rest on 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."

SLEIGHS AND PUNGS.

Best Material, Wood, Iron and Upholstering.

Best Workmanship, Latest Designs.

These are some of the features of our 1902

Pungs, which should recommend them to your notice.

You are invited to call and inspect our stock.

THE WOODSTOCK CARRIAGE CO.

Main Street, South Side of Bridge.