

THE GREATEST SLAUGHTER SALE EVER KNOWN IN WOODSTOCK, Beginning Saturday, April 19th.

Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes,
Ready-Made Clothing,
Hats and Caps, Carpets, Etc.

No Damaged Goods by Fire or Smoke.

No Fake Sale.

A Genuine Sacrifice Sale.

Cash Sales Only.

SAUNDERS BROS.

PALE AND LISTLESS

A CONDITION THAT AFFECTS VERY MANY WOMEN.

The Appetite Fails—Strength Departs and the Sufferer Feels That Life is Really a Burden. From The Topic, Petrolia, Ont.

It is impossible that a medicine can be so widely known and used as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills without striking results frequently becoming known and the merits of this great remedy for the common ailments of man and womanhood being published. Mrs. Thos. Kettle, of Petrolia, Ont., is a case in point. Mrs. Kettle is an old resident of this district and well known. Chatting with a reporter of the Topic the other day the conversation drifted on the subject of medicines, when Mrs. Kettle spoke in the highest praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which, she said, had cured her of a long illness. Our reporter, being naturally interested, made further enquiries, when Mrs. Kettle gave him the following particulars:—"I am the mother of twelve children and in spite of the constant strain and worry the raising of so large a family entailed upon me, in addition to my housework, I was for many years blessed with splendid health. However, after the birth of my last child my strength seemed to fail me and I felt that my health was gradually going. I consulted a doctor and continued under his treatment for some months, but the only result that I could see was that I grew steadily worse. I could not name any particular ailment that I suffered from, but I was all 'run down.' My appetite failed me, my strength seemed all gone and I became pale and listless, scarcely able to drag myself around, and much of the time in bed. I became alarmed at my long continued ill health and as doctor's medicine had done me no good I determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I purchased a box and thought it did me some good, so I got six boxes more, and before I had finished taking the second I felt a lot better, and by the time I had finished the seven boxes I had perfectly regained my health, had gained weight and felt better than I had for some years. I consider the pills a splendid medicine, a real godsend to weak and ailing women, and have frequently recommended them to my friends and used them with my children, always with good results." Judging from Mrs. Kettle's healthy appearance today none would imagine she had ever known what a day's illness meant.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a positive cure for all diseases arising from impoverished blood, or a weak or shattered condition of the nervous system, such as epilepsy, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, rheumatism, sciatica, heart troubles, anaemia, etc. These pills are also a cure for the ailments that make the lives of so many women a constant misery. Sold by druggists or sent by mail, postpaid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Wit of Counselor Nolan.

In a book entitled "The Barrister," Charles Frederick Stanbury relates the following characteristic stories of Tom Nolan, known popularly among members of the New York bar as "Counselor Nolan," who for many years kept judges and lawyers of the metropolis laughing at his drolleries. Nolan once had a client whose name was Mrs. Moriarity. After her case had been placed upon the calendar, Mrs. Moriarity appeared every day in Nolan's office with her eleven witnesses. Finally the case reached the top of the calendar, and Nolan was on hand to try it. The opposing counsel asked for a postponement. Nolan fought the postponement with great eloquence, laying much stress upon the fact that Mrs. Moriarity had been put to enormous trouble and expense of coming every day to his office with her eleven witnesses. Judge Dugro, who was sitting, was not convinced, apparently, by Nolan's perfunctory oratory, and granted the adjournment. Then the barrister arose. "Your honor," said he, "has seen fit to grant a postponement of the case, and while I humbly submit to the ruling of the court, yet I would like to ask your honor to do me a personal favor."

"Certainly, counselor, with pleasure," replied Judge Dugro; "what is it?"

"Go you to my office," thundered the barrister, "and inform Mrs. Moriarity that

this case has been postponed."

Nolan, on one occasion, was a candidate for a municipal office, and in the course of his canvass asked a woman of his acquaintance if she would use her influence in obtaining for him her husband's vote. "Sure, I will," said the woman; "are we not everlastingly grateful to you ever since you got my husband off for stealing a gun?"

"No, no, my dear woman," cried the barrister, "not for stealing a gun, but for the alleged stealing of a gun."

"Alleged be bothered," replied the woman. "Come upstairs and I'll show you the gun."

Once arguing a case in behalf of clients who were sailors, and while in the midst of an exhaustive display of nautical scholarship, Nolan was interrupted by the court:

"How comes it, counselor, that you possess such a vast knowledge of the sea?"

"Does your honor think," responded Nolan, "that I came over in a hack?"

Canadians—Not "Americans."

A Canadian manufacturer sends us a copy of the letter which he recently received from Nottingham, England, a part of which reads thus:

"... also state your best terms.

"Of course, we understand, that you will supply us with a consular certificate, proving your goods to be American goods to enable us to return ... to United States free of duty."

The manufacturer warms up, as well he may, at the idea of a large house in Nottingham thinking that Toronto is in the United States. And he blames our common use of the term "Americans" instead of United Statesers for the wrong impression of the Nottingham man. There are kinds and degrees of ignorance; and this particular brand shown in the above letter is of the exasperating kind. But Canadians must be patient; it will take a long time to teach even the merchants, and a much longer time to teach the average householder, of the United Kingdom, that Canada is a self-governed and self-respecting country, politically distinct from the United States, and owning kinship and allegiance to Great Britain. We shall have to head our letters "Canada" as well as label our goods "Canadian."

Cremation.

The new crematory built in Mount Royal cemetery, Montreal, was used for the first time last week, when the remains of the late Senator Ogilvie were, in accordance with his will, reduced to ashes. Some time since I received a handsome illustrated booklet, issued by the company which built and owns the crematory. The illustrations and letterpress show this system of disposing of the bodies of the dead in a very favorable light as compared with interment. The surroundings are aesthetic and quite lacking in the gruesomeness associated with graveyards and burials. The movement to establish a crematory in one of Montreal's cemeteries met with all the opposition ignorance and prejudice could bring to bear. The same forces will retard the spread of the practice of cremation in this country just as they have retarded it for a time elsewhere, but as the most sanitary system that can be devised, it is bound to make increasing headway here, as in all other countries where it has once been introduced.—Toronto Saturday Night.

John Dillon's outbreak in the House of Commons the other day, when he called Joseph Chamberlain a "damned liar," reminds one of the speech of Mr. Martin, a member for Galway, in 1789, which absolutely defies reproduction. He denounced a fellow-member in language of unprintable disgust, and could not resist the temptation of applying his words also to the member's sister, who sat in the gallery of the House of Commons at the time. "These Ponsonby's," he burst out, "are the curse of my country. They are—, personally and politically, from that toothless old hag who is now grinning in the gallery, to the white-livered scoundrel who is now shivering on the floor."

The Kelly Case.

The proceedings for the extradition of William J. Kelly, charged with beating Frank W. Burns, a United States Customs officer are rather hung up. The next move is the examination of the prisoner, which is to take place before His Hon Judge Stevens, but Burns is certainly not well enough to attend such an examination and it is rumoured that he never will be, in fact that his life is despaired of. His deposition will then have to be taken and certified before it can be used at the examination. This will take some time, so that the examination can't be held this week. Mr. Hartley is acting for the authorities of the state of Maine and Mr. Carvell for the prisoner.

The Presque Isle Star Herald of April 24th has the following:—"We understand that the Grand Jury have been called together and will meet tomorrow (Friday) to consider the case of the assault made upon Deputy F. W. Burns. In the meantime his assailant, who has been taken into custody, will be detained in Woodstock jail to await the action of the Grand Jury, and the other preliminaries for the extradition of the prisoner. Officer Burns is still regarded as in a critical condition, but we learn that he passed a very comfortable night Wednesday, and very good hopes are entertained of his recovery."

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.

The United States Navy.

Washington, April 28.—The naval programme for 1903, as presented in the naval appropriation bill and accompanying report, filed today, is one of unusual interest. The report does not take as optimistic a view of the United States naval prowess as is generally held. It is shown by the report that the total number of vessels of the United States navy, built and building, is 138 and the total cost will be \$235,082,209. The report adds: "While we have built and are building, all told 138 ships, yet comparatively few of them have any real fighting value. Our naval prowess lies almost entirely in our 18 battleships, eight armored cruisers and 21 protected cruisers. The rest of our ships would cut but little figure in actual war. Ships of the battle line practically determine the naval strength of the nation."

Concerning new ships for the navy the report says: "The committee recommend for the purpose of further increasing the naval establishment of the United States, the construction of two first class battle ships carrying the heaviest armor and most powerful ordnance for vessels of their class, upon a trial displacement of about 16,000 tons, and to have the highest practicable speed and grade radius of action and to cost exclusive of armor and armament not exceeding \$4,212,000 each; two first class armed cruisers of about 15,400 tons trial displacement to cost, exclusive of armor and armament not exceed \$4,659,000 each and two gunboats of about 1,000 tons displacement."

"So you don't know which to accept?"

"No; you see Tom is too mean to make a good fiancé, but he would make a splendid husband; while Jack is too extravagant to make a good husband, but he would make an ideal fiancé."

"I want something striking for a wedding present," said the male shopper.

"Yes, sir," remarked the shopwalker. "The clock department is on the fourth floor."

Snappe: "Yes, I believe I did say you were always lying about yourself."

Bragg: "Sir, I'm not accustomed to that sort of talk. I'm a gentleman, sir!"

Snappe: "There you are again!"

MONEY TO LOAN.

Money to loan on real estate. Apply to W. P. JONES, Solicitor Woodstock, N. B., Feb. 26th.

"The Star of Hope."

There's a paper published by the prisoners of Sing Sing, Auburn, Clinton, the women's prison at Auburn, and the Reformatory at Napanoch, New York, that in its way, is a unique piece of journalism. It is a large handsomely printed paper of sixteen pages, a bi-weekly, founded April 22, 1899, "by the inmates, and is edited, contributed and printed by" the inmates of State prisons of New York. No names of contributors are ever given. Instead their prison number is used. It is a little melancholy to think of the vast amount of talent that is segregated in these penal institutions—as is evidenced by the really meritorious articles that fill the columns of the Star of Hope. The management of the paper is to be congratulated on its success.

A lady was looking for her husband, and inquired anxiously of a housemaid: "Do you happen to know anything of your master's whereabouts?"

"I'm not sure, ma'am," replied the careful domestic, "but I think they're in the wash."

BICYCLES.

The Bicycle season is at hand. If your bicycle needs repairing, bring it to us. We have a full supply of bicycle sundries on hand, and are well qualified in every way to do good repairing. Try us and see.

PHOSPHATE.

We handle the Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Co.'s Fertilizer, the kind the farmers use so much of. When you want some call at

Sample's Cash Store,
East Florenceville.



Prepared For Work.

The preparation for any special meal will prove a pleasure where the kitchen is properly equipped for the work.

OUR STOCK OF

Pots and Pans

In all shapes and sizes will make housekeeping a pleasure the whole year round. Our kitchen conveniences make life more attractive.

At our store here and at Centreville you will find all the Latest Novelties in Cooking Utensils, and at cheap prices that will astonish you.

W. F. Dibblee & Son.

LIME JUICE

Is a good thing to drink in the Spring. We have received 100 gallons, finest quality. Wholesale and retail.

GARDEN SEEDS.

GARDEN SEEDS.

ALL FRESH STOCK.

Garden Seeds by the Packet.
Garden Seeds by the Ounce.
Garden Seeds by the Pound.

Extra Quality Turnip Seed.
Extra Quality Mangel Seed.

THE BAIRD CO. Ltd

MARRIED.

HICKEY-HICKEY.—At Woodstock, N. B., April 21st, by Rev. Z. L. Fash, M. A., Isaiah A. Hickey, Hartfield, York Co., N. B., and Dora Hickey, Houlton, Me.

McELWAIN-HATFIELD.—At Woodstock, N. B., April 23rd, by Rev. Z. L. Fash, M. A., Peter McElwain, of Centre Waterville, York Co., N. B., and Bertha Hatfield, of Woodstock, N. B. (Fredericton papers please copy.)

MARRIAGE LICENSES

WEDDING RINGS.

Marriage Licenses issued and Wedding Rings sold, guaranteed as stamped U. S. assay, at

W. B. JEWETT'S.
JEWETT'S CORNER, WOODSTOCK.