

**Kidney Disorders**

Are no respecter of persons.

People in every walk of life are troubled. Have you a Backache? If you have it is the first sign that the kidneys are not working properly.

A neglected Backache leads to serious Kidney Trouble.

Check it in time by taking

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**

"THE GREAT KIDNEY SPECIFIC." They cure all kinds of Kidney Troubles from Backache to Bright's Disease.

50c. a box or 3 for \$1.25 all dealers or

THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO. Toronto, Ont.

**Latest Designs**

**WALL PAPER**

The patterns this season are particularly pleasing.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

W. H. Everett, Woodstock.

No. 6 Main Street. Near Bridge.

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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

**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.

**Canadian Pacific Railway**

In effect June 15th, 1902.

DEPARTURES—Atlantic Standard Time. (QUEEN STREET STATION).

6.30	A. MIXED—Week days—for McAdam Jct. Saint John, Bangor, Portland and Boston. Pullman Parlor car McAdam Jct. to Boston. Palace Sleeper McAdam Jct. to Halifax.
10.20	A. MIXED—Week days—for Aroostook M. Jct. and intermediate points.
11.30	A. EXPRESS—Week days—for Presque M. Isle, Edmundston, and all points North.
1.15	P. MIXED—Week days—for Perth Jct. M. and intermediate points.
4.50	P. MIXED—Week days—for Fredericton, M. etc., via Gibson Branch.
5.45	P. EXPRESS—Week days—for Houlton, M. Saint Stephen, Saint Andrews, Fredericton, Saint John and East; Vanceboro, Sherbrooke, Montreal, and all points West, Northwest and on Pacific Coast: Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc. Palace Sleeper McAdam Jct. to Montreal. Pullman Sleeper McAdam Jct. to Boston.
ARRIVALS.	
10.11 A. M.	MIXED—Week days, from Perth Jct.
11.30 A. M.	EXPRESS—Week days, from Saint John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Boston, Montreal etc.
12.25 P. M.	MIXED—Week days, from Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.
5.45 P. M.	EXPRESS—Week days, from Presque Isle, Carleton, Edmundston, etc.
7.36 P. M.	MIXED—Week days, from Aroostook Jct.
11.40 P. M.	MIXED—Week days, from Fredericton, St. John and East, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Boston, etc.

C. B. FOSTER, D. P. A., St. John.

**MODERN FABLES, - BY GEORGE ADE.**

One Evening a little Flock of Our Best People got together at the Home of a Lady who invariably was first over the Fence in the Mad Pursuit of Culture. She loved to fill her Front Room with Folks who wore 7 1/2 Hats and read Norwegian Novels that no one ever heard anything about.

On the Evening already mentioned she had a Cluster of Geniuses on hand. They were expected to Talk for a couple of Hours, so as to work up an Appetite for Neapolitan Ice Cream and Lady Fingers. In the course of time they got around to the Topic of Modern Music. All agreed that the Music which seemed to catch on with the low-browed Public was exceedingly punky. They rather fancied Parsifal and were willing to concede that Vogner made good in spots, but Mascagni they branded as a Crab. As for Victor Herbert and J. P. Sousa—back to the Water-Tanks!

A little later in the Game the Conversation began to sag and it was suggested that they have Something on the Piano. They gathered around the Stack of Music and then Vogner went into the Discard and Puccini fell to the Floor unnoticed and the Classics did not get a Hand. But they gave a Yelp of Joy when they spotted a dear little Cantata about a Coon who carried a Razor and had trouble with his Wife. They sang the Chorus 39 times and the Young Lady wore out both wrists doing Rag-Time.

MORAL: It is proper to enjoy the Cheap Grades of Art, but they should not be formally Endorsed.

THE WOMAN WHO MADE A STUDY OF HER HUSBAND.

Once there was a Woman who entertained her Friends by delivering Lectures on the Insect seated at the opposite end of the Table.

To the General Public this Husband was a plain everyday Scrub without any Characteristic Trait of any Particular Kind, as our old Friend and a Room-Mate, Mr. Gilbert, would have expressed it.

The Woman who had to put up with him seven days a Week had found out a great many Things about him. She could tell at least 1000 Anecdotes to prove that he was the most eccentric, absent-minded, careless, short-sighted Ninny that ever committed Matrimony. Nearly every Remark that was made suggested to her a little Story regarding one of Henry's Star Breaks.

Henry always forgot to mail any Letters given to him. Henry was a Noodle when it came to matching Dress Goods. Henry always allowed the Butcher to give him the Short End of it. Henry was a Mark for the Book Agents. Henry would be lost if he didn't have some one to put the Stud in his Shirt and lay out his Clothes for him. Henry couldn't remember Two Minutes where he had put anything. Henry was forever bringing most peculiar People home to Dinner. Henry had been Engaged at one time to the dizziest-looking Thing. Henry seemed to be a perfect Slave to Tobacco. And so on.

The Horrible Example would sit and listen to these Disclosures and he would gradually wither away until he felt Four Pounds lighter than Smoke. One evening after she had publicly dissected him and turned the Strong light on all of his Idiosyncrasies old Henry revolted.

"I may be an Onion and I know I'm feeble minded and I suppose I need a Guadian," he said, rumping up his Hair, "but you want to remember a few Things. You jumped eight feet to nail me when I slipped you the Proposition. And this tottering Intellect has managed to fix you up with more Tailor-Mades and Picture Hats than your whole Family ever saw before."

"Why, Henry Dear," she exclaimed, "I do believe you are peevish. If I talk about you all the time it is because you are all the World to me. I haven't a Thought of anyone else. A Woman can't really love a Man unless she gives him a good Dig every two or three Minutes."

MORAL: The Husband who is Toasted should feel Encouraged.

THE RESCUE LEAGUE THAT NEVER MATERIALIZED.

Several Ladies of the Dun and Bradstreet Aristocracy received an Invitation one Day to chip in on a new and glorious Movement. They had a little Club, organized to do Good and no Woman could break in unless her Pearls were as large as Hickory Nuts.

One Day a genuine Philanthropist appeared at a meeting of the Club and put in a hot Plea for some persecuted and neglected Children that he had lately discovered.

"I know that you are sitting up Nights trying to think up Schemes for helping the Dumb Animals and the Waifs, and that is why I desire to put you next to some poor little Tikies who are being cut out of nearly All that makes Life worth living for the Average Kidlet. We have right in this cruel City a lot of Children who never had the fun of getting out in a Vacant Lot and playing House with a Store Box and some Broken Dishes. They never ran Bare-Foot so that

they could squidge the Mud between their Toes, the one True Pleasure on which the Gods have set no heavy Price. They never went Fishing in their lives and the poor little Boys never went swimming in a Creek and got their scanty Wardrobes tied into Hard Knots. The unhappy Children to whom I refer are confined in large Stone Houses where they are condemned to a constant association with frozen-faced English Servants and the Governess who got the Position because she was a Chromo. The Gripman's Offspring may watch Mother hang out the Wash and see Father sail by on the downtown Car, but the Little Ones for whom I am pleading get a peek at their Parents about once per Week and in preparation for the Ceremonial they are dressed up until they can't sit down. They never play Hookey because they are not permitted to go near the Public Schools and the History of the United States is locked away from them for fear they may find out that all Kids are created equal. Unless we do something to rescue these unhappy Youngsters, I fear that the Girls will grow up with a perverted Preference for busted Princes and the Boys will sit around all their Lives, apologizing for their Native Land."

That was the End of the Speech, for he was the only one left in the Room.

MORAL: The Rescue Movements never begin at Home.

**To Increase your Weight**

If you are thin, weak and emaciated and want to increase your flesh and weight you should try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. You can feel it doing you good from day to day, as it strikes at the root of trouble and creates new rich blood. You can prove that it builds up new tissue and adds flesh if you weigh yourself each week while using it.

**Walking in the Rain.**

(Philadelphia 'Ledgey')

All exercise is good, even if some kinds of exercise are better than others. Walking is the top notch in the list, and it has the inestimable advantage of being within the reach of all but severely crippled men and women. We are not sensible in this matter at all, for we walk long distances without purpose and take a car to our daily work. If you have not yet learned the pleasure there is in a walk in the rain, you have a new joy in store for you. Protected by waterproof short skirt and cape and shoes, with a soft felt hat and no veil or umbrella, for the rain in your face is the best part of it—you can sally forth into a new world and enjoy the fresh, newly washed air to an extent you have never imagined possible. If the wind howls all the better. You can face it gloriously or have it for an ally at your back or buffeting you sideways, all to good advantage. You will return from such a walk refreshed and invigorated beyond belief, and—whisper it—Such treatment is a wonderful beautifier of the complexion.

**Stomach and Bowel Troubles.**

A promptly satisfactory cure for Cramps, Colic, Indigestion, Heartburn, Billiousness, Sick Stomach and Summer Complaint, is a few drops of Nerviline in sweetened water. Nerviline at once relieves pain and suffering, eradicates the cause of the trouble and cures permanently. Polson's Nerviline is the best general purpose remedy for internal pains known; it acts so quickly that no household should be without it. Buy a 25c. bottle of Nerviline today, it's all right.

HAMILTON'S PILLS CURE CONSTIPATION.

**New Use for Refined Paraffine Wax.**

A new and important use for refined paraffine wax seems to have been discovered by a prominent resident of Ohio, living near Lancaster, who had two trees badly damaged by storm, one being a maple and the other an apple. In each case a large limb was broken down from the trunk, but still attached to it. The limbs were propped up and fastened securely with straps, very much as a broken leg might be fastened with splints, and then melted refined wax poured into and over all the cracks. The "surgical operation" was entirely successful. The paraffine prevented the escape of the sap, kept out the rain and moisture which would have rotted the trees, prevented the depredations of insects, and the limbs seem thus far to be perfectly re-attached to the trees.

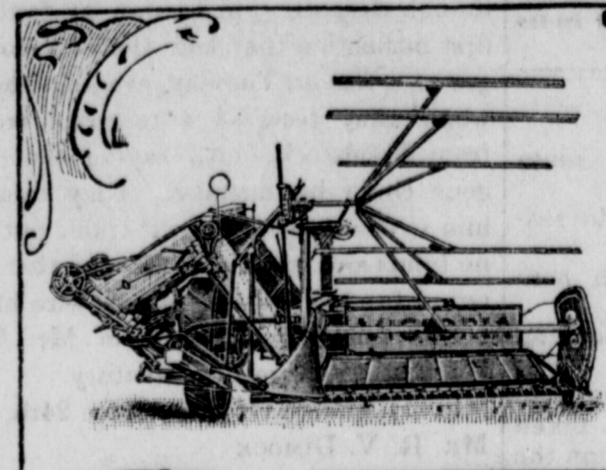
**To Cure a Cold in One Day**

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

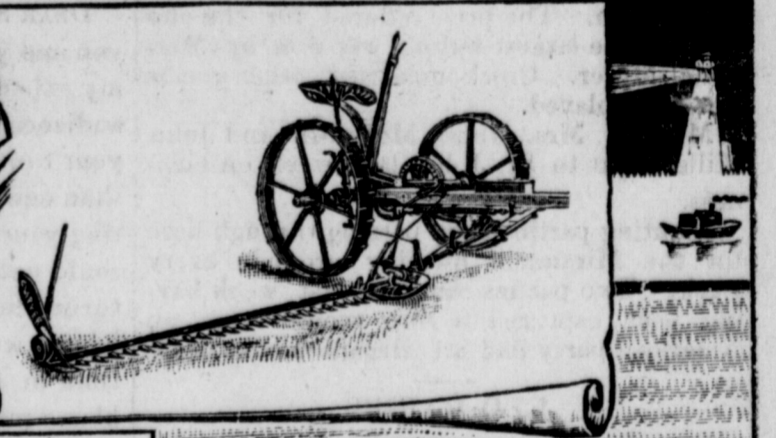
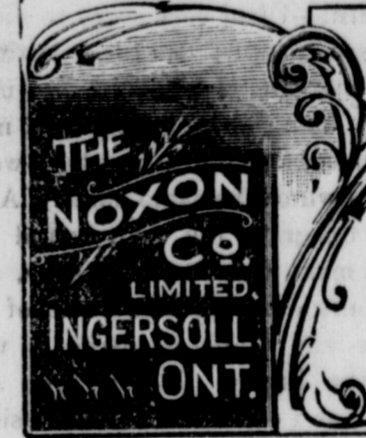
A man was travelling in the smoking compartment of a railway carriage a little while back, and at a certain station a German entered and took his seat opposite him. When the train had started the foreigner, noticing the other's cigar, enquired if he could give him one. The Englishman, astonished at the request, reluctantly pulled out his case, and saw with disgust the other select the best he could find, and take a match from his pocket and light it. After taking a few puffs with evident enjoyment, the German, beaming at his companion through his spectacles, affably continued: "I would not haf doubted you, but I had a match in mein boggit, and I did not know vat to do mit it."

**THE NOXON CO., LIMITED.**

**New Mowing Machines.**



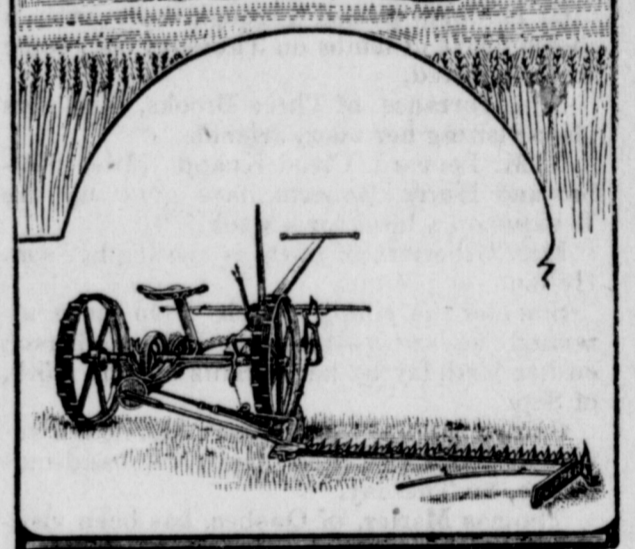
The Best and Most Complete Line of **MOWERS** AND **Harvesting Implements.**



**LATEST IMPROVED**

**Mowers, Rakes, Reapers, Binders.**

Warranted to be the best Machines in the market.

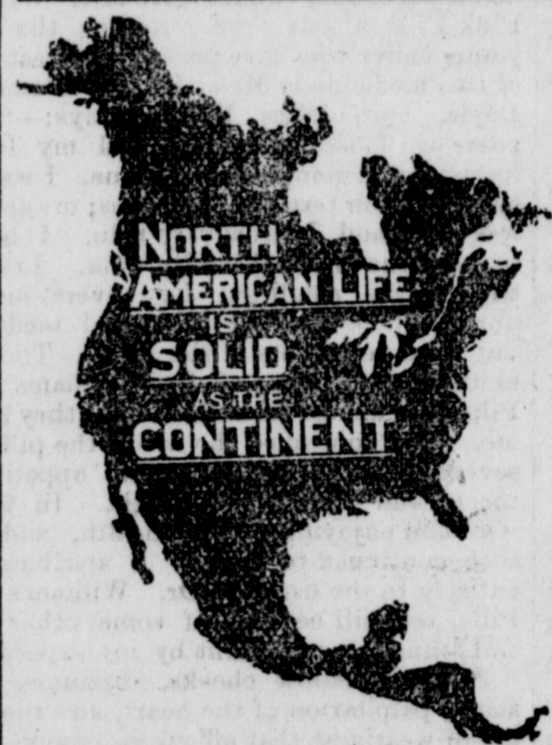


The Noxon Mower is the best manufactured, and its fame is known all over the world. Its superiority over all other mowers is proved by its having taken the Grand Gold Medal at the Paris Exposition. This distinction has been falsely claimed at different times by other machine firms, but little or no credence was given to the statement. The machine in question was sold by A. B. Wetmore, to a customer in Sunbury Co., in 1901.

Full line of repairs for each and every article as well as machines mentioned, kept by all our agents, among whom are G. M. MCRAE, PERTH, N. B. and D. S. JONES, BRISTOL, N. B.

It will pay you to call on these agents before purchasing elsewhere. Call or send for catalogue free.

**A. B. WETMORE,** Manager for Maritime Provinces, Head office, Edgecombe Building, **York St. Fredericton, N. B.**



**Canada's Leading Life Insurance COMPANY.**

**The Best Year's Record!**

The year 1901 was the banner period in the history of the North American Life. Applications were received for over

**\$6,000,000.00.**

The results to policy holders continue satisfactory while the financial position of the company is unexcelled.

Policies issued on very desirable plans. The North American gives the highest guaranteed cash surrender values, of any company in Canada.

**WALLACE GIBSON,** DISTRICT MANAGER.

Office: Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.

**WOODSTOCK**



**Our College Re-Opens Sept. 15th, 1902.**

We teach the "Actual Business from the Start" in Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Business Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Commercial Geography, Rapid Calculations, Pitman Shorthand, Touch Typewriting, etc.

Our school is the largest in this section and the thoroughness of the course is demonstrated by the large per cent. of our recent students now holding responsible positions. We are sparing no pains to make the course of study up to date in every way. Our teachers have proved their ability in the past.

Write for our free illustrated catalogue.

**E. L. BEAN, Prin.**

**Probate Court, County of Carleton, Province of New Brunswick.**

To the Sheriff of the County of Carleton or any Constable within the said County,—GREETING: WHEREAS Nathaniel K. Shaw, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Cyrus M. Shaw, late of the Parish of Wakefield in the County of Carleton, deceased, has filed in this Court an account of his administration of the said deceased's estate, and hath prayed that the same may be passed and allowed in due form of law by this Honorable Court.

You are therefore required to cite the said Nathaniel K. Shaw the Executor aforesaid, Murray Shaw and Kirby Shaw, of the Parish of Brighton in the County of Carleton, nephews of the said deceased, Ananda Thompson wife of Frank Thompson, of St. George in the Province of Ontario, and Annie Shaw Fletcher, wife of Mr. Fletcher of Mars Hill in the State of Maine, United States of America, nieces of the said deceased, Renben Shaw of the City of Bangor in the State of Maine, United States of America, adopted son of the said deceased, Dwelle Shaw of said Bangor in the State of Maine, United States of America, and Nettie B. Laurence wife of Blackwell Laurence of Bowen, in the State of Montana, the next of kin of the said deceased, and legatees, and all of the creditors and other persons interested in the said estate to appear before the Judge of Probate for the County of Carleton, at a Court of Probate to be held in and for the County of Carleton at the office of the said Judge of Probate in the Town of Woodstock, in said County, on MONDAY the THIRD DAY of NOVEMBER next at eleven of the clock in the forenoon, then and there to attend the passing and allowing of the said accounts as prayed for and as by law directed.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the L.S. said Probate Court this Second day of September, A. D. 1902.

(Signed) LEWIS P. FISHER, Judge of Probate for the County of Carleton. (Signed) DENIS B. GALLAGHER, Registrar of Probate, County of Carleton. Sept. 10, 81.