

## BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Is a purely vegetable System Renovator, Blood Purifier and Tonic.

A medicine that acts directly at the same time on the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood.

It cures Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation, Pimples, Boils, Headache, Salt Rheum, Running Sores, Indigestion, Erysipelas, Cancer, Shingles, Ringworm or any disease arising from an impoverished or impure condition of the blood.

For Sale by all Druggists.

## Latest Designs —IN— WALL PAPER

The patterns this season are particularly pleasing.  
**CALL AND SEE THEM.**

**W. H. Everett, Woodstock.**  
No. 6 Main Street.  
Near Bridge.

**LIPPINGCOTT'S**  
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. to St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Fredericton, 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 Jct. and intermediate points.  
11.30 A. EXPRESS—Week days—for Presque Isle, Edmundston, and all points North.  
1.15 P. MIXED—Week days—for Perth Jct. and intermediate points.  
4.50 P. MIXED—Week days—for Fredericton, St. John, and all points West, Northwest and on Pacific Coast: Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.  
5.45 P. EXPRESS—Week days—for Houlton, St. John, Saint Stephen, Saint Andrews, Fredericton, Saint John and East; Vancouver, 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 Place, Edmundston, etc.  
7.36 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Aroostook Jct.  
11.10 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.

The Periodical Souze, the Never Again Feeling and the Ride on the Sprinkling Cart.

Once there was an Indian who had a Way of putting on all his Feathers and breaking out of his Reservation.

For three Weeks at a Stretch he gave a Correct Imitation of the Shining Light who passes the Basket and superintends the Repairs on the Parsonage. He was entitled to a Mark of 100 for Deportment. With his Meals he drank a little Polly. After dinner he smoked one Perfecto and then, when he had put in a frolicsome Hour or so with The North American Review, he crawled into the Hay at 9.30 P. M.

At last he accumulated a Sense of Virtue that was hard to carry around. He was proud of himself when he counted up the number of days during which he had stuck to the Strait and Narrow. It seemed to him that he deserved a Reward. So he decided to buy himself a little present, something costing about fifteen cents. He picked out a First-Class Place where they had Electric Fans and Pictures by the Old Masters. He poured out a Workingman's size—the kind that makes the Barkeep stop wiping up and look unfriendly for a Moment or two.

Then he remembered that a bird cannot fly with one Wing, so he gently raised the Index Finger and gave the Prescription Clerk a Look, which in the Sign Language means, "Repeat the Dose."

It is an Historical Fact that when a Man falls backward from a Water Wagon he always lands in a Crowd. The full Stage Setting, the Light Effects and the Red Fire were all ready to make it a Spectacular Affair. Just after he had moved away No. 2 and had stopped worrying about the Winter's Coal, he began to meet Friends who were dying of Thirst. Then the atmosphere began to curdle with High Balls and Plymouth Sours and Mint Smashes and he was telling a Shoe Drummer that a lot of People who had been knocking him would probably be working for him before the Year was out.

Then he found himself in a four-oared Cablet, and the Sea became very Rough. There was something out of Whack with the Steering Gear, for instead of bringing up at the Boarding House he found himself at another Rum Parlor. The man who owned the Place had lost the Key and could not lock up. Here he met several delegates to a State Convention of a Fraternal Order having for its Purpose the uplifting of Mankind. They wore Blue Badges and were fighting to get their Money into the Cash Register. In a little while he and a red-headed Delegate were up by the Cigar Counter singing. How can I bear to leave thee? He put in an Application for Membership and then the next Picture that came out of the Fog was a Chop Suey Restaurant and everybody breaking Dishes.

Soon after the Lights went out, and when he came back to Earth he was lying the wrong way of his Bed with Blue Badges all over him trying to swallow a Bath Towel, which he afterwards discovered was his Tongue. By getting a Leverage under his Head he managed to pry it up and then he sat on the edge of the Bed and called himself Names. He had nothing left over except the Cards given him by the Brothers from up State somewhere. He had a dim and sneaking Recollection that he had given his address and Phone Number to the whole Tribe and begged them to look him up.

"Not any more in Mine," said he, as he held a Towel under the Faucet. "Not for all of Morgan's would I look at any more of that Essence of Trouble. I wonder if I'll live thru the Morning."

That day he lived on Bromo and Ice and the only Satisfaction this Life offered was the fact that he was a Reformed Man.

On the Second Day he could look at Solid Food without having a Spasm. His Hair stopped pulling and he began to speak to the People he met. When asked to step out for a little while he lost his Temper, and made a little Talk on the Subject, proving conclusively that there was Nothing in it.

As he walked homeward in the Dusk he passed the Clubs and Cafes where those who Drank were rounding up and he felt sorry for them.

"Why can't they pass it up, the same as I do?" he asked himself. "Ah, if only they knew how much more fun it is to be Respectable."

It was an actual Mystery to him that any one could dally with a Dry Martini while there was a Hydrant on every Corner.

On the third Day he was cracking his Whip and begging people to get up on the Wagon with him. And he said it was a Queer Thing, but he couldn't bear the Sight of it.

While on the fourth Evening he confessed to some Nice People he met at a Church Social that at one time he had allowed himself to be coaxed into taking an occasional Nip, but he reasoned it all out and decided it was a Bad Thing and simply Chopped it

right off. They told him it was wonderful how much Will Power he had, and asked him if he ever felt the Old Craving coming back on him, and he said he could see it splashing all around him and not have the faintest Desire to dip in.

He was so stuck on himself that he went around to call on all his Friends who kept it on the Table so that he could wave it to one side and tell how he despised it. He sat there and pitied those who were inhaling it. Every morning when he arose he would throw kisses to himself in the Glass and exclaim: "Aha! The Head is clear as a Bell this A. M. I'll bet I'm the cleanest and nicest Young Fellow in this Town. Any Girl that picks out a Sober and Steady Man such as I am will certainly be showing good Judgement."

As Narrated at the Beginning, for three weeks he worked hard at the Job of being an Abstinence. And at last he accumulated a Sense of Virtue that weighed over 200 Pounds. He knew that he was entitled to a reward, so he decided to buy himself a little Present. Just a wee Reminder of by-gone Days and then back to Sarsaparilla. But he fell into a Crowd. There was another State Convention. It had been arranged for him so that he could get a Fresh Start.

MORAL: Life is a Series of Relapses and Recoveries.

## A Prominent Clergyman Says:

**Paine's Celery Compound Purifies the Blood and Revives the System."**

No Other Medicine in the World Has Ever Achieved Such Wonderful Victories Over Disease and Suffering.

Paine's Celery Compound has wrought marvellous cures for suffering men and women in every section of the Dominion. It has the indorsement of the best men and women in Canada, because they have found the great remedy to be exactly what was claimed for it. Scores of prominent clergymen have gratefully written in its praise, and recommend it when they have opportunity. Rev. J. D. Leishman, of Angus, Ont., gives his own personal experience as follows:

"I have always found Paine's Celery Compound an excellent nerve tonic, and have frequently recommended it to persons suffering from nervous debility and sleeplessness. I believe it to be a most powerful medicine. It also purifies the blood and revives the system. Give it a fair trial and it will in these cases be found helpful."

### That Fool of a Blackstone.

A certain County Court judge having arrived, previous to a trial, at a conclusion upon a question of law highly satisfactory to himself, refused to entertain an argument by the opening counsel.

"If your honour please," the counsel replied, "I should like to cite a few authorities upon the point."

Here he was sharply interrupted by the judge, who stated:—

"The Court knows the law, and is thoroughly advised in the premises, and has given its opinion, and that settles it."

"It was not continued the counsel, "with an idea of convincing your honour that you are wrong, but I should like to show you what a fool Blackstone was."

### Wearry Brain Workers

All fagged out, ideas flow slowly as molasses, snap and energy gone! The buoyancy that made work a pleasure, that gone also. A doctor would say you are run down, enervated, neither eating or digesting enough. It's Ferrozone you need to brace up that fitful appetite and improve assimilation and digestion so that lots of pure strong blood will be formed to nourish the broken down system. Ferrozone will drive away the tired feeling, restore your spirits and energy, revive your ambition and strength for work. No tonic or re-builder like Ferrozone—try it. Price 50c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50; at druggists, or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.—Sold by Garden Bros.

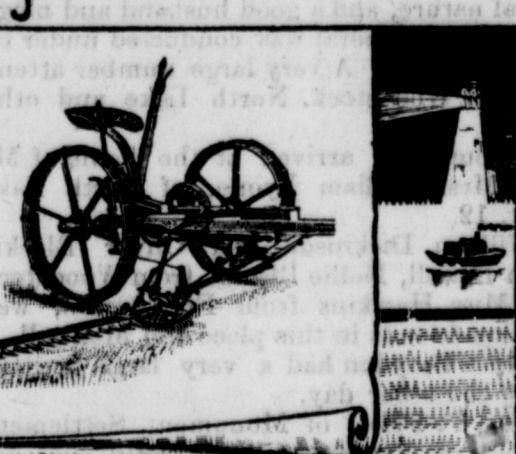
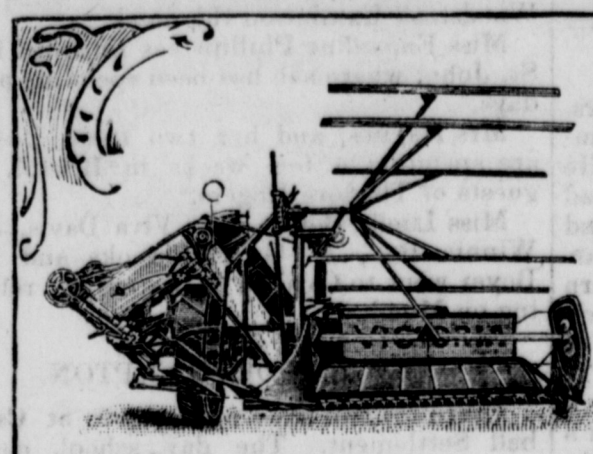
HAMILTON'S PILLS CURE CONSTIPATION.

A young doctor, wishing to make a good impression upon a German farmer, mentioned the fact that he had received a double education, as it were. He had studied homeopathy, and was also a graduate of a "regular" medical school. "Oh! dot was nodding," said the farmer. "I had vonce a calf vot sucked two cows and he make nodding but a common scoteer after all."

## THE NOXON CO., LIMITED.

### New Mowing Machines.

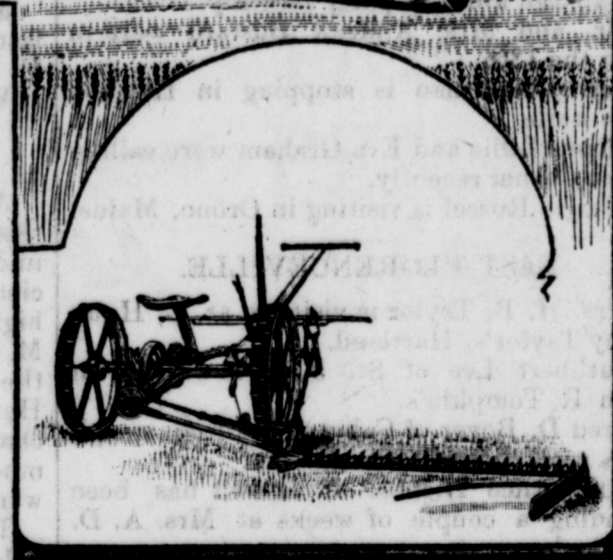
The Best and Most Complete Line of **MOWERS** AND **Harvesting Implements.**



LATEST IMPROVED

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

Warranted to be the best Machines in the market.



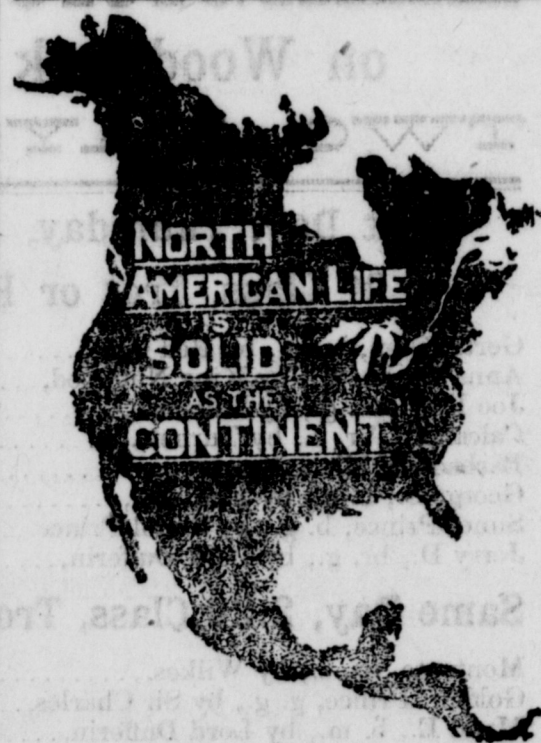
The Noxon Mower is the best manufactured, and its fame is known all over the world. Its superiority over all other mowers is proved by its having taken the Grand Gold Medal at the Paris Exposition. This distinction has been falsely claimed at different times by other machine firms, but little or no credence 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.**

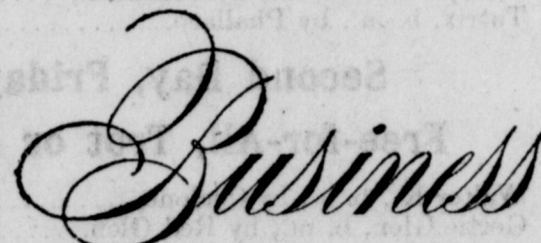
The results to policy holders continue satisfactory while the financial position of the company is unexcelled.

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



### COLLEGE.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**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, Amanda Thompson, wife of Frank Thompson, of St. George in the Province of Ontario, and Annie Shaw Fletcher, wife of Mr. Fletcher of Main Hill in the State of Maine, United States of America, nieces of the said deceased, Reuben 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.