



Sick Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Coated Tongue, Foul Breath, Heart Burn, Water Brash, or any Disease of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels. Laxa-Liver Pills are purely vegetable; neither gripe, weaken nor sicken, are easy to take and prompt to act.

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.

LIPPINCOTT'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.

Flour. Flour. FOR SALE.

A quantity of our

SPECIAL BRAND,

"PRIMROSE."

This is an excellent Bread and Pastry Flour. Call and get prices.

Meduxnakeag Roller Mill, J. M. FRIPP.

The Meduxnakeag Roller Mills are running every day and giving excellent satisfaction. Bring along your wheat. May 26th, 1902.

FARM FOR SALE.

150 acres in Middle Simonds, Carleton County; 75 acres cleared, the rest is heavily wooded; can peel 100 cords of bark and cut 100,000 of hardwood logs; new house one and a half stories; with finished barn and out buildings. Part of purchase money can go off mortgage. MARVIN W. SHAW, Middle Simonds. Union Telephone in house. Sept. 1st, 1902.

MODERN FABLES, - BY GEORGE ADE.

Once there was a full-sized Girl named Florine, whose Folks kept close Tab on her. Any night-blooming Harold who presumed to keep the Parlor open after Midnight heard low Voices in the Hallway and then a rap on the Door. If Florine put on her Other Dress and went to a Hop, then Mother would sit up and wait for her, and 1 o'clock was the Outside Limit. Consequently, Florine would have to duck on the Festivities just when everything was getting Good. Furthermore, she would have to warn Mr. Escort to behave Himself when they drew near the House.

"Nothing doing at the Gate," she would say, warningly. "It's Dollars and Dimples that the Girl Detective is peeking out to get Line on my Conduct. She has her Ear to the Ground about four thirds of the Time, and, if anyone makes a Move, then Mother is next. If Father takes a Drink at the Club and then starts Homeward on a fast Trolley, Mother knows all about it when he is still three Blocks from the House. What's more, she is a knowing Bird, and can't be fooled by Cloves or these little Peppermint Choo-Chooes. The only time when Mother kisses Father is when she wants to catch him with the Goods. Look Out! This is our Corner."

As soon as they had landed at the Gate, little Florine would say in loud, clear Tones, that would carry as far as the Sitting-room Window, "Oh, Mr. Gilblitz, I have had a most charming Evening, and I wish to thank you most heartily."

Whereupon, the Escort, standing 8 Feet away, with his Concertina Hat in his Hand, and the Face in the Moonlight beaming with child-like Innocence, would come back thusly, "It's awfully good of you to say that. Good Night."

After which, Mother was supposed to believe that they had been eight feet apart all Evening. But Mother was Canny, and up to Snuff, with a Memory that reached back at least 25 Years. These little One-Act Plays under the Window did not throw her off for any part of a Minute. Before Florine turned in she was cross-examined, and required to tell with whom she had danced, and why, and how often, and what he said. Occasionally the Daughter worked the Mental Reservation. In other Words she held out on Mother. She said that she had sat out most of the Numbers, but she admitted going thru a Square Dance with the Young Man who passed the Plate at the Episcopal Church.

At which Mother would wink the Off Eye and murmur, "Is that so?" with the Loud Pedal on the "That." Also something about being more than Seven.

One of Florine's Ancestors on Mother's Side happened to be on Earth at the time of the Revolution, and Father often spoke of a Second Cousin who had been in Congress until the District tumbled to him. Because of this Current of Blue Blood racing in her Veins, Florine was supposed to be a trifle Classy, and Mother was always afraid that she might get Thumb-Marks on the Family Escutcheon. Therefore, Florine was forbidden to work up a Calling Acquaintance with any of the Hoi Polloi, which is Greek for Selling Platters. According to Mother, there were only about eight Families in town that really belonged, and some of them didn't belong enough to hurt. Florine found herself cut out of many a Good Time because the Chaperone for the Occasion chanced to be related to someone who had been in the Liquor Business at one Time.

Florine was up against it ever so Hard. She had to go out in the Grape Arbor when she wanted to Chew Gum, and she kept her Reading Matter under the Mattress. Nearly every high-speed Bachelor in town had been forbidden the Premises because of the Stories that were going around. The kind that Mother approved were of the Lilac Division, with White Puff Ties and their hair glued down. They talked about Choir Practice, and sometimes, when they were sufficiently wrought up, they played Charades.

The only Chance that Florine had to mingle with the Popular Boys was to go down Town in the Afternoon and just happen to meet one of them at the Ice-Cream Parlor. Florine learned to be quite a Happener. But, on the way home, she would have to fix up a few Jules Vernes for the Old Lady in the Watch Tower. Mother knew that it didn't take four Hours to be measured for a Shirt Waist.

"Wait until I get Married," Florine would say. "I'll make that twenty-hour Flyer look like a Steam Roller, if Mother does t let up on me, I learn to smoke Cigaretts."

At times she was so desperate that she was ready to join a Troupe or elope with a Drummer. She wanted to go out among the Bright Lights and hear the Band play. And she knew that she couldn't turn Flip-Flops and break Furniture and play Rag-Time along after Midnight until she had become a Respectable Married Woman. So she had her Distress Signal out and used to drop very Broad Hints when she was chatting with the

Lads who happened to be in the Soda Water Resort when she dropped in. They liked Florine for Keeps, but, when one of them thought of clinching with old Eagle-Eye, the Family Sleuth, he weakened.

Florine would have remained a Dead Card if she had not gone on a visit to a neighbor, in City, where she bumped into the Town Trifler. He had a Way of proposing to every Girl the first time he met her. It always seemed to him such a cordial Send-Off for a budding Friendship. Usually, the Girl asked for Time, and then the two of them would Fiddle around and Fuss and Make Up, and finally send back all the Letters, and that would be the Finish. Florine fooled the foxy Philander. The Moment he came at her with the Marriage Talk, she took a firm Hold, and said, "You're on! Get your License tomorrow morning. Then cut all the Telegraph Wires, and burn the Railroad Bridges."

They were married, and, strange as it may appear, Mother immediately resigned her Job as Policeman, and said: "Thank goodness, I've got you Married Off! Now you can do as you please."

When Florine found that she could do as she pleased, she discovered that there wasn't very much of anything to do except Settle Down. After about seven Chafing Dish Parties, she expended her whole Stock of Pent-up Ginger, and now she is just as Quiet as the rest of us.

MORAL: Any System is O. K., if it finally Works Out.

NOTHING LIKE PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND FOR CLEANSING AND PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

It Eradicates the Seeds of Disease, Invigorates and Rejuvenates.

Thousands of men and women who have neglected the work of physical recuperation in the summer months, are now carrying a burden of disease. In the majority of cases, impure and poisoned blood and sluggish circulation are the direct causes of suffering and misery. Are you, reader, one of the victims? If so, do not hesitate a moment regarding what you should do. The life stream must be made pure, the health-wrecking laxity of the blood vessels must be corrected, the nerves and tissues must be nourished. Paine's Celery Compound for the increase of pure blood in the arteries, and for arousing the purifying organs to cast off the impurities that give rise to disease. Mr. T. F. Mitchell, New Hamburg, Ont., writes as follows:

"My mother suffered for five years with a sore leg, and her system was so far run down that doctors could not help her. She could hardly walk about the house. She tried almost everything to procure a cure, but no good results came until Paine's Celery Compound was used, which gave her instant relief. She is now using the third bottle and able to do her own work."

Both Were Flurried.

A certain wealthy retired cheesemonger, who, despite his illiteracy, was a thoroughly good fellow, had been chosen to present a sword to a returned war hero, and, wishing to do the thing just as it should be done, and to please everyone concerned, wrote out his address and presented it for the approval of the warrior who was to be honoured. That gentleman, in turn, taking his cue from what was to be said to him, prepared a very nice little speech of thanks.

The evening of the ceremony arrived and the two principals appeared before a large and interested audience. Then the presenter's nerve failed him. He could not think of a word he had written and learned with such care. He stammered and stuttered, and turned pale and then red, and at last blurted out:—

"Captain, there's the sword." The recipient had been fearfully upset by all this, and he, too, went to pieces. He could say absolutely nothing at first, but after a few gulps and gasps managed to exclaim:— "Is that it?"

Building an Ideal House

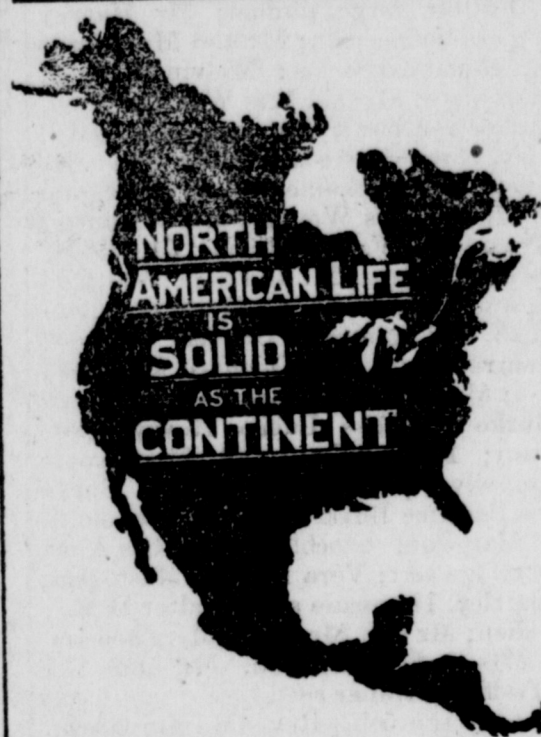
One of the most charming series for its combination of practically and literary interest is that running in *The Delinquent* under the title "The House that Jack and Jill Built." The workmen they employed to carry out their ideas early gave the pair up as wildly insane, but the results achieved throughout the house are delightful nevertheless. From cellar to garret originality shows itself in everything, and the prospective house-builder will do well to profit by the suggestions here offered.

For Your New Carriage GIVE US A CALL. For Repairs on Your Old Carriage GIVE US A CALL.

Our material and workmanship are the best to be had. It is a pleasure to have you call at our warerooms.

THE WOODSTOCK CARRIAGE CO.

Main Street, South Side of Bridge.



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.

One Dollar

Is all we ask for our five gallon DAIRY PAIL, Extra Heavy Tin used in the making. Bottoms XXXX.

All kinds of TIN and GRANITE, WARE always on hand.

We handle a nice line of COOK STOVES and HEATERS.

Bicycles Repaired and Bicycle Sundries always on hand.

We have a Lady's and Gent's Second Hand Bicycle which we will sell cheap.

Semple's Cash Store, East Florenceville.

Butter Paper, printed and unprinted, in one and two pound wrappers, at this office

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 Mars 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, 02.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

All the School Books prescribed by the Board of Education.

Scribblers, Slates, Lead Pencils, Slate Pencils.

Our stock of School Books and School Requisites is complete.

MRS. J. LOANE & CO.

MONEY TO LOAN

On Real Estate!

APPLY TO D. McLEOD VINCE

Barrister-at-Law, Woodstock, N. B.