

**MILBURN'S  
HEART  
AND  
NERVE PILLS  
FOR  
WEAK  
PEOPLE**

They regulate the action of the heart and invigorate the nerves. They build up the run down system as no other remedy will do.

They cure Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Brain Fag, Palpitation of the Heart, After Effects of La Grippe, Faint or Dizzy Spells, Anemia, General Debility and all troubles caused by the system being run down.

They have cured others. They will cure you.

50c. per box or 3 for \$1.25. All dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

**Notice of Sale.**

To Herbert Turner of the Parish of Grand Falls in the County of Victoria and Province of New Brunswick, painter, and Edith E. Turner his wife and to whom else it may concern: NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the thirteenth day of February, A. D., 1893, between the said Herbert Turner and Edith E. Turner his wife of the one part and Benjamin Kilburn of the Parish of Perth in the said County of Victoria, merchant, of the other part and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the said County of Victoria in book "P" of records numbered seven thousand three hundred and four (7304) there will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage default having been made in payment of the same be sold at Public Auction in front of the office of Alexander Straton, Barrister-at-Law, in the Parish of Andover in said County of Victoria on THURSDAY the FIFTEENTH day of JANUARY next at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon the lands conveyed by the said Indenture of Mortgage and therein described as follows:—A tract of land situate in the Parish of Grand Falls in the County of Victoria and Province of New Brunswick and bounded as follows:—Beginning at the northeastern angle of lot number six in Colebrook West granted to one William Hartt thence running by the magnet of the year 1892 north seventy-two degrees and forty minutes west sixty chains and fifty links along the northern line of said grant and its prolongation to the commissioner's line thence along the same north seventeen degrees and twenty minutes east seventeen chains thence south seventy degrees and forty minutes east sixty chains and fifty links thence south seventeen degrees and twenty minutes west seventeen chains to the place of beginning containing one hundred acres more or less and known and distinguished as lot number five in Colebrook West together with the improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereto belonging.

Dated at Andover in the said County of Victoria the fourth day of November, A. D., 1902.

ISABELLA GRAHAM,  
Assignee of Mortgagees.

**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.

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

Once upon a Time there was a long-headed Girl who used to sit in her own Room on Rainy Afternoon and evolve Theories.

Her principal Ambition in Life was to stand Ace High with all the Nice Men of her Set. She hoped in the course of Time to tease one away from the Drove and gallop him into the Corral.

Now this Girl was so Foxy that at times she got in front of herself and blocked off her own Plays.

Her Scheme of getting all of the Real Boys intoxicated with Love for her was to engage them in Conversation and find out what kind of Girl they killed. Then her Play was to be that Kind.

She had no Difficulty whatever in inducing her Men Friends to talk about the Opposite Sex. They were all keyed up on the Subject and full of Information.

Just as a Feeler one Evening she asked an eligible Charley if he didn't think that the Woman of Today was too Extravagant.

"That's just why so many of us shy at the Matrimonial Jump," he confided to her. "There was a time when the Man who got \$75 per Month and had about \$200 planted could take a Chance at the Game; but now that measly Allowance wouldn't keep a High-Stepper supplied with Violets. The up-to-date Maudine isn't happy unless she has a Gray-Squirrel Coat, an Auto-Car, \$11,000 worth of Twinklers and a 14-room Apartment. That's why these Society Shawl Holders keep on making Love right and left but never come down to Cases."

This was a valuable Tip, so the crafty Maiden put it down in her little Note-Book that she who would make a Hit must convince the Men that her Tastes were simple and inexpensive.

Another one gave her a learned Talk on the Frivolity and Two-by-Fourness of the typical Seraphine.

"You cannot expect a Man to hand over his serious Affections to one of these Feather-Heads," he said, as he gazed thoughtfully at the Floor. "Woman should be Man's Intellectual Helpmeet. Now and then a Man may have a Passing Fancy for a Lizzie who talks Piffle and gets an Attack of the Giggles every few Seconds, but when it comes to the grand Hook-up he wants one who is there with the Gray Matter—one who can play up to his loftiest Ambitions and supply his Home with that Atmosphere of Culture which is the true Ozone of Married Life."

So she put it down that it was her Cue to chop out the Twaddle and be a sort of Lady Emerson.

Incidentally she resolved to side-step all kinds of Slang, for she got a very straight Line of Talk from an Amateur Philosopher who was in the Wholesale Grocery Business.

"If there's anything gives me a quick, shooting Pain it is to hear some delicate Nectarine dealing out Slang," said Mr. Gentleman Friend. "Now in England, where I spent Two Weeks once, the Ladies never use Slang. They simply say that a Thing is either Perfectly Charming or Most Extraordinary, and let it go at that. They may be Short on Vocabulary, but they are Long on Respectability. Besides, I was reading in a Magazine the other Day that Slang is Vulgar and that no one should take up with a Slang Word until Long Usage has given it the right to butt into the Lexicon."

Also, this Girl with the Absorbent Mind would clip out Hints to the Young and Confidential Chats, warning the Just-Outs against taking Presents from Strangers and putting them next to Rules of Conduct that would be sure to please and fascinate Proper Young Men.

It seems strange at Times that these Head Coaches who knew just how to jolly up any Man were not out spending some Millionaire's Money instead of writing Pieces for the Paper.

All the Articles on the Woman's Page and all the straight-laced Men that she met came down Hard on the Female who is trying to be a Real Bohemian. She learned from a dozen different Sources that Men have no earthly Use for the Zipper who tries to do a Mile in less than Two and kites around in a Hack without a Chaperon and carries her own Cigarettes.

And she heard nothing but Expressions of Horror concerning the Woman who Drinks. Her Male Acquaintance often brought up the Painful Subject. They said it was all right for a Man to move up to a High Ball once in a While, and a Cocktail before Dinner didn't do any Harm until after the Seventh or Eighth; but it did look Tough to see Mere Children of about 23 Years of Age going After the Dry Manhattans.

After sounding the Men of the Liquor Question the long-headed Girl made a solemn Resolve that she would never hit up anything stronger than Cherry Sundae.

When she had her Note-Book full of useful Directions she found a Chance to try out her System. She was invited to a Swell Dinner Party at which all the Nice Men in Town were to be rounded up. She put on a

simple White Gown and wore a Rose in her Hair, and just before starting she locked all of her Slang Words in the Escritoire, whatever that may be.

At the Dinner she sat next to a Bachelor who had Nothing But. She talked to him about the Panama Canal, just to show him that she was no Piker.

When he wanted her to take some of the Phizz Water she made an Awful Stand and seemed surprised that he should think that of her.

This did not prevent him from splashing in. By the time the Birds came along he had accumulated a very neat Brannigan and was paying a lot of Attention to a wonderful Piece of Work sitting opposite. She wore a Red Costume that must have cost \$7000, and although she was very gabby and called the Men by their First Names and invited all who were not Quitters to stand by for a Bumper, she was making fair Headway. In fact, she seemed to have the Bunch with her.

The Wise Girl figured that they were tolerating her out of Mere Politeness.

Later on, in the Drawing Room, they continued to Tolerate her the best they knew how.

The Girl with the Book of Rules played a sad little Opus on the Piano, after which the Steeple-Chaser in Red leaped on top of the Instrument and tore out Coon Stuff with eight men turning the Music for her.

And these were the Fight who had told the Girl back in the Corner all about the Qualities in Woman that would help to attract Men.

She went home thinking it over, and the next time she started for a Dinner she added a Dash of Red and a few Brilliants to the Costume and cut loose up to a reasonable Limit.

She got along first-rate, even though she was doing a lot of Things that none of the Men approve but somehow love to put up with.

**MORAL:** He can always pick out the Right Kind for the Other Fellow.

**Curious Origin of Familiar Customs.**

It is most surprising what a number of little things we do without knowing the reason.

Why, for instance, do widows wear caps? Perhaps you may say because they make them look pretty and interesting. But the real reason is that when the Romans were in England they shaved their heads as a sign of mourning. Of course, a woman couldn't let herself be seen with a bald head, so she made herself a pretty cap. And now, though the necessity of wearing it has passed away, the cap remains.

What is the meaning of the crosses or X's on a barrel of beer? They signify degrees of quality nowadays. But originally they were put on by those ancient monks as a sort of trade-mark. They were crosses in those days, and meant a sort of oath on the cross, sworn by the manufacturer, that his barrel contained good liquor.

Why are bells tolled for the dead? This has become so familiar a practice that a funeral without it would appear unChristian. Yet the reason is quite barbarous. Bells were tolled long ago, when people were being buried, in order to frighten away the evil spirits who lived in the air.

Why do fair ladies break a bottle of wine on the ship they are christening? Merely another survival of barbaric custom. In the days of sacrifice to the gods it was customary to get some poor victim when a boat was being launched, and to cut his throat over the prow, so that his blood baptized it.

Why are dignitaries deafened by a salute when they visit a foreign port? It seems a curious sort of welcome, this firing off of guns, but it appears the custom arose in a very reasonable way. Originally, a town or warship fired off their guns on the approach of important and friendly strangers to show that they had such faith in the visitors' peaceful intentions they didn't think it necessary to keep their guns loaded.

Why do we sometimes throw a shoe after a bride? The reason is not very complimentary. From of old it has been the habit of mothers to chastise their children with a shoe. Hence the custom arose of the father of a bride making a present to the bridegroom of a shoe, as a sign that it was to be his right to keep her in order.

More than one literary man who prides himself upon his achievements will be forgotten before the world loses memory of George Alfred Henty, the English writer of boys' books, who died the other day. Mr. Henty did good service in his generation. As a soldier and as a war correspondent he had led an adventurous life all over the earth; he knew the countries of which he wrote, he had a fondness for facts, he honored the old-fashioned virtues of courage and integrity, and he put information and inspiration as well as "story" into his books. It is no small distinction to have provided instruction and ideals for the boys of the English race. Statesmen as well as authors might envy the man who was equal to that work.

**YUKON HEATERS.**

**YUKON HEATERS.**

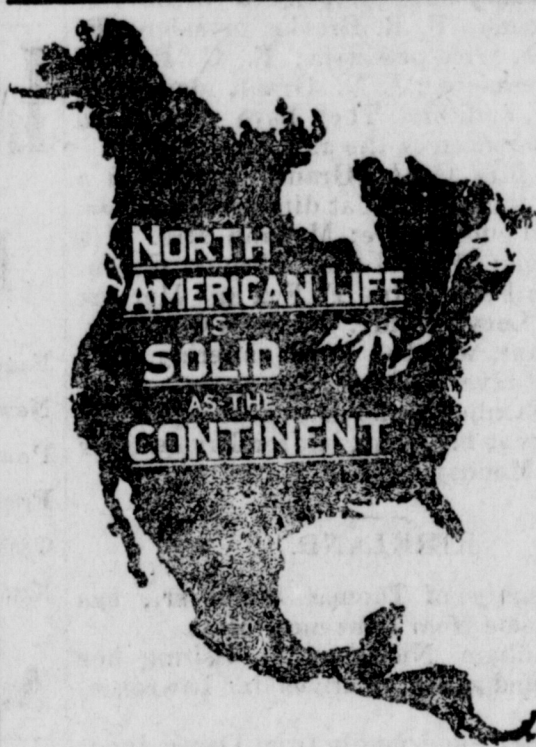
CALL IN AND SEE OUR

**HEATERS**

ALSO, OUR DIFFERENT STYLES OF

**FURNACES.**

**SMALL & FISHER CO.**



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.

**SEE OUR**

**Pungs!**

**You will want no  
other make when  
you see ours.**

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.

**I Don't Have to Sell  
A Cheap Separator.**

I'm just lucky enough to have the agency for the Best Cream Separator ever built and you know that's

**The Sharples  
Tubular.**

Did you ever see one of them? Well, it's time you did. You can't afford to wait longer.

**HERBERT HARPER, - Jacksonville,  
Agent for Carleton County.**

