

### Winning A Friend.

Here is a little story which never before has been told in print, but which is surely as well worth the telling as the histories of wars and crimes and sharp tricks in the money market with which our papers and minds are filled nowadays.

A certain shrewd Hebrew merchant, whom we shall call Lejee, built, a few years ago, a huge department store in one of our large cities. It was planned to occupy a whole block. But the corner lot, forty feet square, was owned by an old German watchmaker named Weber, who refused to sell it.

"No, I will not give up my house," he said. "I bought it when property here was cheap, and I have lived and worked here for fifty-two years. I will not sell it."

"But," Lejee patiently reasoned, "you virtually gave up business years ago. You make or sell no watches now. Your sons have other pursuits. You don't live in the house, only sit in this office all day long, looking out of the window."

The office was a small corner room in the second story, with an open fireplace around which were set some old Dutch tiles. A battered walnut desk was fitted into the wall, and before it stood an old chair and a sheep-skin cover.

The old man's face grew red. "You are right," he said. "I don't work here. I have enough to live on without work. But I am an old man, and want to live in this room. It is home to me. When my wife and I first came here we were very poor. I worked in the shop below, but we lived here. Greta fried the cakes and worst over that fire; the cradle stood in that corner. Little Jan was born here; his coffin was carried out of that door. Greta is dead for many a long year. But when I sit here and look out of the window, I think she is with me. For thirty years she and I looked out of that window and talked of the changes in the street below."

Lejee was silenced for the time, but began his arguments again the next day, doubling his offer.

"The lot is worth that to me," he said, "as I own the block, but to nobody else. You are throwing away a large sum which would be a great help to your sons that you may indulge a bit of sentiment. Have you the right to do that?"

Weber was hard pushed. His boys were struggling on with small means; this money would set them on their feet, would enable them to marry. What right had he to spoil their lives that he might sit and dream of old times? The next day he gave his consent, and the sale was made.

The old man lived in the suburbs; he never came to that part of the town while the building was in progress. When it was finished and the huge department store thrown open to the public, Lejee one day asked him to come in. He led him through the great crowded salesrooms, piled one on top of another for nine stories, and then drew him into a narrow passage and flung open a door.

"There is your little office, just as you left it," he said. "We have built around it, and beside it, and over it, but not a brick in it has been touched. There is your fire with the old tiles and your desk, and your chair was brought back today. It is your office, Mr. Weber, and if you will sit here as long as you live and think of them that are gone, and watch the changes in the street below, I shall feel there is a blessing on the big house, because I have a friend in it."—The Congregationalist.

### The Ernest Elton Co.

The above company is booked to play here one night Thursday July 24th at the Opera House. As the company have a few nights to fill in on their way to the states, our local theatre goers will have an opportunity of seeing one of the largest and best companies that has ever visited our town. The programme is an entirely new and original one set play by Ernest Elton entitled "A Love Story" followed by the funniest farce comedy on the road. "My Daughter's Husband," by Tom Warren. All who wish to enjoy themselves and see a first class company should not miss this performance.

### Her Brand.

A correspondent writes: "Two women were strong supporters of a local co operative store; but one day, as one of them was passing down the street, she was surprised to see her friend coming out of a licensed grocer's shop. 'I thought, Mrs. Broom, ye wis a member o' the Co.' was her remark. 'So I am; but, dae ye ken this, there's nae shop in Gleesca I get sic nice beef ham as in here.' Some days later Mrs. Broom's friend went into this shop to buy a sample of the beef ham. On entering the shop, she asked the man if he would give her 'a pun' o' the beef ham Mrs. Broom gets here.' A quiet smile stole over the shopman's face. 'Oh, yes,' he said; 'I can oblige you. Hiv you brocht a bottle wi' you?'"—Glasgow Evening Times.

**Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.**  
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

### Hospital Treatment.

FAILED TO BENEFIT MRS. JOHN POTTER, OF WELLANDPORT.

But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Her, and She Is Now Enjoying the Best of Health.

It is no uncommon occurrence for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to restore sufferers to health after doctors, and even the best of hospital treatment, have failed to benefit them. Among those who have been benefited in this way is Mrs. John Potter, a lady well known in Wellandport, Ont. Speaking about her illness to a reporter, Mrs. Potter said: "About three years ago I was greatly run down. My appetite was poor; I suffered from severe headaches and palpitation of the heart; I was very weak and had a constant feeling of weariness which no amount of sleep could overcome. At night I perspired freely and would wake up in the morning in a very enfeebled condition. To make matters worse my trouble became aggravated with those ailments so common to my sex. I was afflicted with ulcers, and so bad were they that although at different times I had treatment from five doctors they failed to cure me. I then went to the hospital in Hamilton, and although I received the best treatment that could be given there, I was not benefited. I returned home very much discouraged, and it was then that I decided that I would try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got a supply and began taking them, and to my great gratification they soon began to help me, and under their continued use my appetite returned, the headaches and violent palpitation of the heart disappeared, my weight increased, and all the troubles that had made my life so miserable vanished. It will give me great pleasure if my experience will lead some other sufferer to try these pills, as I am sure they will be benefited."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are equally valuable to both men and women. They cure rheumatism, sciatica, kidney trouble, neuralgia, consumption, heart ailments, female weakness, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. There are many imitations of this great medicine and the purchaser should always see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### Quite Excusable.

It was at the literary club reception. "Which do you consider the best novel of the year?" said the guest of the evening to the long-haired young man whose name he had failed to catch.

The long-haired youth hesitated. "Perhaps I'd better not commit myself," he said, with a slight hesitation.

"Why not?" queried the guest. "Because," replied the youth, "I wrote it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Difficult to Understand.

Homer—When you were in Paris did you find it difficult to speak French?  
Travers—Oh, no, I had no trouble in speaking of it. The difficult part was in getting the jabbering idiots to understand it.

### The Whole Duty of Children.

A child should always say what's true  
And speak when he is spoken to,  
And behave manfully at table;  
At least as far as he is able.  
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Pure,  
Cold,  
Delicious,

OUR  
SODA WATER

Is famous for its Purity and Quality. Iced Cream Soda, Cream and Fruit Soda, Fruit Phosphate Soda, Tonic Phosphate Soda. Let the weary and the thirsty remember.

THE BAIRD CO. Ltd

### In Kentucky.

(New York Tribune.)

One day when Senator-elect McCreary of Kentucky, was looking after his political fences, he stopped before a house where there was a well in the yard, and asked for a drink.

"Sosry Mister," responded the man of the house, "but there ain't a drop on this here place, and I am getting purty dry myself."

"Isn't there any water in the well?" exclaimed McCreary.

"Of course there is," blurted out the man; "I didn't know you wanted water. I thought you wanted a drink."

### Milk and Water for Face.

Bathing the face in milk and water mixed in equal quantities, and used as hot as you can bear it, does wonders if you come home very tired and are going out to spend the evening, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Some people add a little oatmeal to the milk and water, with excellent results. Bathe thoroughly, dry, sponge over with cold water to which a little eau de-cologne has been added, and then dry again.

### BORN.

DUNBAR.—At Woodstock, to the wife of Alex. Dunbar, Jr., a son.  
THOMAS.—At Campbellton, July 15th, at the home of Rev. and Mrs. H. E. Thomas, a son.

### DIED.

CRAIG.—At Perth, Vic. Co., July 14th, of abscess in the head, Raymond, aged 3 years and 4 months, beloved and only child of Columbus, and Louise Craig.

### 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.



"The Proof of the Pudding Is In the Eating."

Users of Carriages sold by us say there is nothing better.

If you want something neat and tasty—come to us.  
If you want something strong and durable—come to us.  
If you want the highest possible finish—come to us.  
If you want the best goods at a reasonable price—come to us.

We Can Suit You.

Our Bike Rigs and Hard Rubber Tire Wagons are the finest in the land.

BALMAIN BROS.

May 22, 1902.

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Goods!

ARRIVING DAILY

AT Saunders Bros.

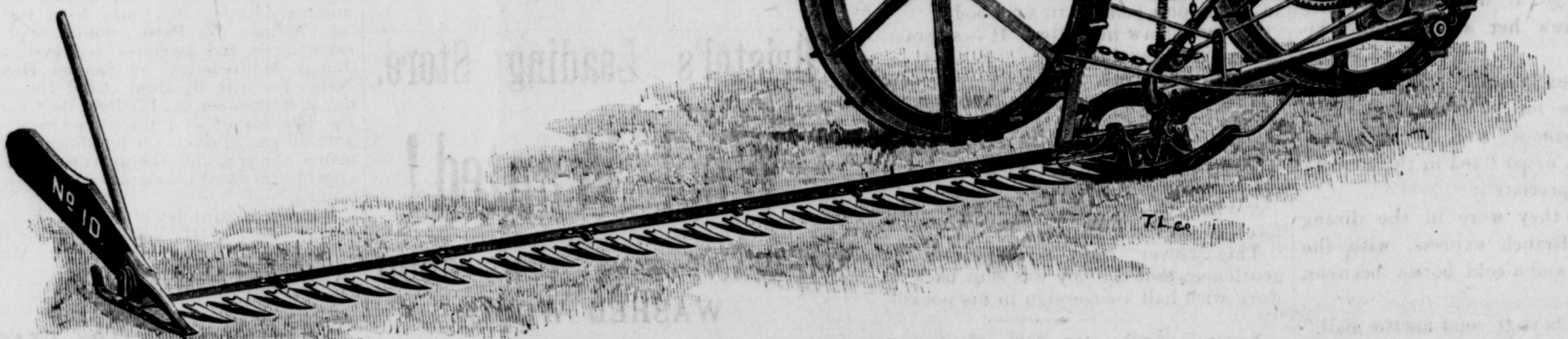
Come and see just what a

Bargain!

we can give you.

SAUNDERS BROS. MAIN ST.

MASSEY HARRIS  
MOWERS  
ARE KING OF THE HAY FIELD



That is why there were more of them sold in Carleton County last year than the combined sale of all other kinds.

MADE IN ALL WIDTHS OF CUT

No. 7—In 4½, 5, and 5½ feet.

No. 10—In 6, 6½, and 7 ft. cut.

ALL VERTICAL LIFT.

If you need a Mower, be sure to see the Massey Harris line before buying.

WM. McDONALD, Woodstock, N. B.

DR. MANZER,

DENTIST,

WOODSTOCK, N. B.