

BRECHE A MANON LADY

TELLS OF HER EXPERIENCE WITH

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

The Great and Well-Known Kidney Specific for the Cure of all Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

Mrs. P. Bertrand, Breche A Manon, Que., writes:—I think it nothing but right for me to let you know what DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS have done for me. For five months I was badly troubled with a sore back, and such severe pains in my kidneys that I could scarcely walk at times. I got a box of DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS, and before I had them half taken I was greatly relieved, and with another box I was completely cured. I cannot help but give them all the praise I can, and will never fail to recommend them to all kidney sufferers.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.
are 50c. box, or 3 for \$1.25; all dealers or The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

WAH SING, CHINESE LAUNDRY.

Family Washing a specialty. Parcels sent for and delivered.

Queen St., Woodstock, N. B.

French Coach Stallion, LAVATER,

Imported by the Local Government last year, will make the season 1903

At the Owner's Stable in WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Terms: By the season \$10.00, payable January 1st, 1904. Single service \$5.00, cash at time of service. If mare doesn't prove in foal will let the \$5 go on the season. With the usual return privilege next season if we own the horse then.

Also: Two Baron Almaters colts, two years old, that we will let serve a limited number of approved mares.

BARON GLEN, br. s. by Baron Almaters dam by Red Glen. Service fee \$10.00 to insure.

BARRY ALMATER, ch. s. by Baron Almaters dam by Red Glen. Service fee \$10.00 to ensure.

H. E. & J. W. GALLAGHER,

Owners.

April 1—2m

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.

NOTICE TO FARMERS!

We expect to resume our business of slaughtering lambs this season as usual. We shall buy our lambs by the pound, weighing when taken away, which has proved very satisfactory. We shall continue to pay one cent per pound more for ewes and wethers than we do for buck lambs.

We advise weighing all lambs before selling by the head, to see if we are not offering more by the pound for good lambs than they will bring by the head.

New England Dressed Meat and Wool Co., HOULTON, MAINE.

8 i. April 8.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Money on good real estate mortgage security, on reasonable rates of interest, may be obtained at application to the undersigned at his office opposite the Carlisle Hotel.

LOUIS E. YOUNG, Woodstock.

MODERN FABLES, - BY GEORGE ADE.

Once there was a Stock Exchange Midas who had great gobs of the Wherewith.

Day and Night he was hounded by those who were looking for Hot Tips, or who wanted to touch him up for Denominational Colleges or who had Good Things which they wished him to back with much Coin.

At last, in order to escape the wearing sound of the Ticker and get the Hard Knots out of his Nervous System, he ducked away to the Country and left word behind that he had gone to Europe.

He struck a Rest Cure where every one dressed for Dinner and a full Orchestra tore off Popular Music. He saw the same Mournful Faces of the male and female Plutocrats who were trying to purchase Enjoyment at so much per Day and they did not seem to have a tranquilizing Effect on him. So he wandered away from the Hotel and took to a quiet Country Lane and soon he was in the Deep Woods.

The Silence was broken only by the Rustle of Leaves, the tapping of the Woodpeckers and the occasional Stunt of some Feathered Warbler.

"This is where Man really belongs," sighed the track-sore Financier. "What an artificial and profitless Life we lead there among the Sky-Scrapers. Our Little Existence is rounded off with a French Menu and a few lines of Bromo Seltzer in the morning. We toil for years trying to get the Hammer-Lock on Fame, and when it comes to a Cash-In, nobody knows whose Funeral it is and the Trolley Cars refuse to get out of the way."

While he was thus Meditating, he came to a Clearing, in which there was a humble Shack with a dinky Little Garden behind it. In the Doorway of the Modest Cot sat a Rube who wore a heavy Fringe on the Sub-Maxillary. Above his Head bloomed the symmetrical Morning Glory and the fresh smell of the Greenwood was mingled with the pleasing Odor of the Store Tobacco he was smoking, the while he spelled out the Long Words in a Newspaper.

"There's a Three-Sheet of Contentment for you," said the weary Millionaire. "I wish I had his Snap. Nothing to do except to read about Crime and watch the Squirrels. No one to call him up on the Phone. No lying awake at Nights wondering what Attorney-General Knox is going to do. When he's hungry all he has to do is to put on the Griddle, pull a few Radishes and milk the Cow. No getting roped in at Annual Dinners. No struggle to butt into the Headquarters of the Elite. How I envy him."

So he approached the Man behind the Whiskers and greeted him cheerfully, for he felt that he would fain know the Secret of True Happiness.

"You have a charming Joint here," said the Financier. "You seem to be quite away from the hurry and turmoil of the World."

"Yes, it is very Lonesome was the melancholy Reply. "I should like to live on the Main Pike, but land is too high. As soon as I sell my Hogs, I hope to have a Telephone installed. Sometimes three or four Days will elapse after an important Prize Fight ere I learn the Result. This failure to keep in Touch with Events is very trying to one who would be abreast of the Times."

"Why should the Outside World cut any Ice with you?" demanded the Millionaire. "Here you have a beautiful Sylvan Retreat. The birds carol in the Trees. Nature is ever smiling. You are far removed from the carking Cares, the hard Throwdowns and the Bunko Manipulations of the Commercial World. Are you not satisfied?"

"How can I be when I read here in the Weekly about a Newport Shindig where they have \$800 worth of Ice Cream? Why should I ride Horseback when you Folks have Autos costing \$7000? I never get to see a good Show and I haven't had my Picture taken for six Years, and sometimes I don't have anybody come in to see me for Weeks at a Time."

"Why, you concatenated Chump, you have a two-acre Paradise here and you don't know it," said the City Man. "I'd like to trade Places with you."

"I'll trade with anybody," said the Rube.

"I'm tired of this Dog's Life."

"You're on," exclaimed the Financier.

"This is what I'll stake you to. You'll have a Spring Bed with four Mattresses and a Canopy. You can lie there on the Husks and look at \$40,000 worth of Painting by the Old Masters. In the Morning a British Gentleman of Aristocratic Appearance will come and lead you to the Royal Porcelain, after which he will dress you, without your lifting a Finger. You shall have Silk Underwear and a Monogram worked on each Stock. At breakfast you shall have Hot-House Grapes and everything out of season, and Flowers on the Table. After Breakfast you may step into a Carriage with Gold Trimmings, drawn by two Prize Bays, and ride to an Office where the Chairs are padded eight inches deep and all the Hiredlings jump at your slightest Command. For Luncheon you shall go to a Club, where you may meet those who

have money to Burn, and if your Check is under \$11 it shows that you are a Piker. You can stop work at 3 p. m. and go for a Spin in your French Touring Car, with a Chauffeur to work the Wheel. In the Evening you can put on your Glads and drink \$47 worth of Vintage Wines and take in two or three Theatres, and after that, start in again and have something to Eat."

"You are staggering me," said the Rube. "Such Heavenly Joys as these never come to the poor Yip."

"I will let you use my Bank Account and then you won't be a Yip," explained the Millionaire. "Go and revel in the Life that you read about in the Weekly Papers. All that I ask in return is the Use for one blissful Month of this sequestered Snuggery, here among the Morning Glories and the blithe-some Chickadees."

The Financier gave the Rube all the Credentials needed and shipped him to the roaring Metropolis. Then he sat down under the whispering Trees with nothing to superintend except the rising and setting of the Sun.

Two weeks later, as the Financier was emerging from the Deep Woods, he met the Rube coming in with a Pullman Car Towel around his Head.

"What, so soon?" asked the City Man. "I've been against it for 24 Years. Why should you pass it up after two brief weeks?"

"For the first three or four Days it was Great Stuff," responded the Sufferer. "Then I began to tumble to the Fact that the Shows were all about the Same and that a \$7. Lunch was a Delusion unless I had an Appetite. The Automobile was a Hit until some of the New Machines began to pass me, and then I lost interest. As soon as it was noised around that I had Stuff, I became a Mark for every known Con Game, so I tightened up and refused to see Visitors, and every one said I was a Snob and the only Friends I had were the Waiters I tipped. So far as I can discover, the Bust Head resulting from the Bubbles that cost \$6 per quart is the same old Feeling we used to get out of Apple-Jack. In short, I begin to see that the Rich can afford all the Luxuries, but the Minute they begin to dip into them the Trouble begins. I think I'm due for about one week of Absolute Calm. But what are you doing on your way to the Station?"

"Say, I don't like to roast your Establishment, but you have got the bummiest lot of Birds I ever listened to," said the Financier. "Their Repertory is too limited. And that Cow has a Manner that is soothing for a Day or two and then begins to suggest an irritating lack of Versatility, as it were. I discovered also a certain Monotony in the Antics of the Squirrels. As for the Weekly, I have read it all through four times, including the Sarsaparilla Ads., and along toward the last the only thing that interested me was the Time-Table. I needed a good Rest and I've had enough to last me fully three years. When I strike that Club tonight I'll simply sign my Name to the Card and have them bring in the whole Works from Caviar to Cafe Noir."

"I'm afraid there isn't any such Institution as a Paradise on Earth."

"Oh, yes, there is," said the Millionaire, "but we never find it twice in the same Spot."

MORAL: A Complete Change will always do one Good and sometimes do him to a Finish.

An Open Secret of Success.

John Wanamaker, who began business with confidence, a few goods and a wheelbarrow, will erect in Philadelphia a twelve-story building to cost five million dollars. He never undertakes anything unless he has a reasonable assurance that it will succeed, and his expectations are generally realized.

Mr. Wanamaker has great faith in advertising. He says he has never found anything to pay as well as the money he has spent in newspapers in letting the people know what he has and what he is doing. He uses thousands of dollars yearly in this way, and it is clear that he finds it pays.

No matter how able a man may be the wisest finds he must go before the public through a medium that reaches the homes. Competition may be sharp, as it generally is, but the man of business who tells the people what he has, and always keeps faith with them, will surely reap the reward of his energy.

Mr. Wanamaker's success has been an incentive to many a man who has found, as he has, that nothing pays better than advertising.

Not to be Encouraged.

A scientist says that "if the earth was flattened the sea would be two miles deep all over the world." The Kansas City Journal declares that upon reading this an Oklahoma editor printed the following:

If any man is caught flattening out the earth, shoot him on the spot. There's a whole lot of us in Oklahoma who can't swim.

Bug Death Pays Fruit Tree Spray

Bug Death is a fungicide, as well as an insecticide. It will kill all the worms, while at the same time keep the foliage in fine condition.

WOLFVILLE, N.S., Oct. 10, 1902.
MESSRS. BUG DEATH CHEMICAL CO.,
DEAR SIRS,—I was induced this season to use BUG DEATH on my apple trees to test it beside Paris Green. I find that it does not hurt the foliage and kills the canker worm as well as Paris Green, and that it leaves the tree in a better condition. . . I think it will be the coming spray for orchards when it is a little better known. It is non-poisonous, and that it will kill the worms, and that it will help the foliage is a great thing in its favor. Yours truly,
J. W. BIGELOW,
Pres. Fruit Growers' Association.

Kills the Bugs. Feeds the Plant.

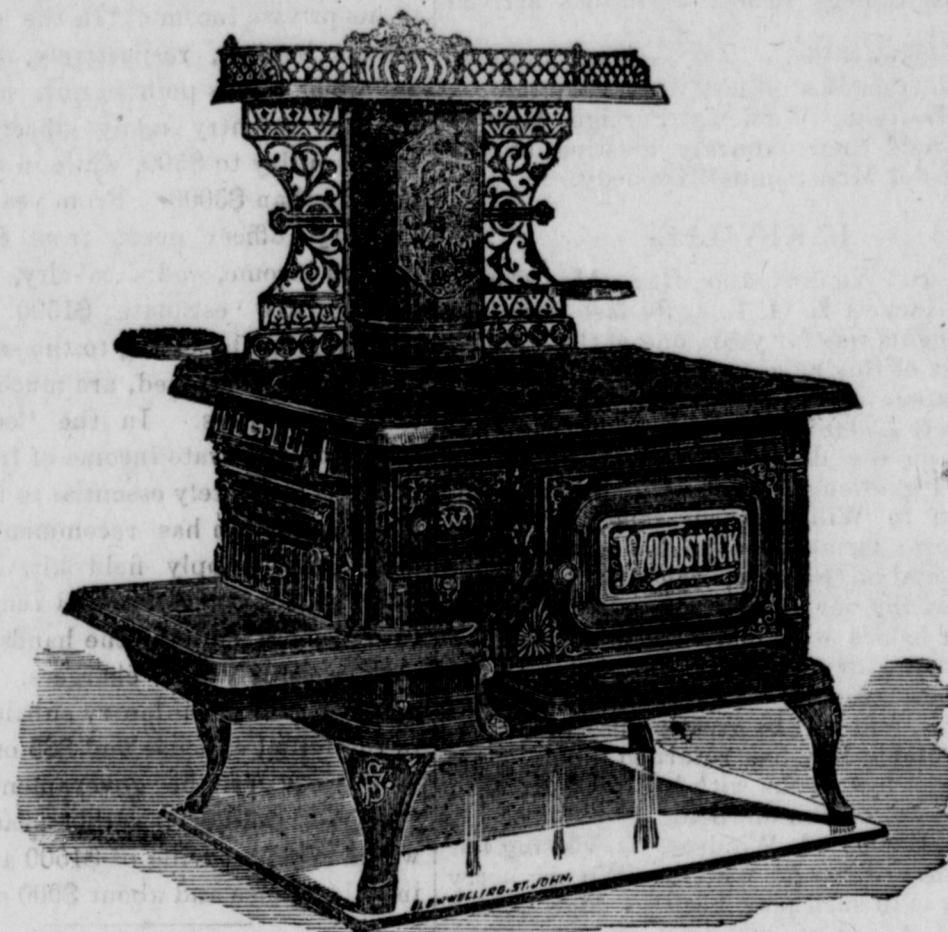


Send for free booklet, which gives full information.

BUG DEATH CHEMICAL CO. Ltd.

St. Stephen, N.B.

THE WOODSTOCK RANGE.



The Methodist Parsonage, Jacksonville, Carleton Co., N. B., Oct. 11th, 1902.
Messrs. Small & Fisher, Woodstock:

Gentlemen,—After upwards of thirty years experience with a large variety of cook stoves, none has ever given the satisfaction derived from your "Woodstock". It is a perfect heater and baker, keeps the water tank hot day and night, with less fuel than any stove we have ever had in our parsonages.

Yours faithfully,

JOHN C. BERRIE.

P. S.—I kept the fire going night and day from the 1st of October to the end of March with less than five cords of hardwood.—J. C. B.

SMALL & FISHER COMPANY, Limited,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Few Flies last year No Flies this year

if you use

Wilson's Fly Pads

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

Intercolonial Railway.

Tender for Building for Baggage and Express Rooms at Levis, P. Q.

Sealed Tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Building at Levis," will be received until

MONDAY, THE 25th DAY OF MAY, 1903,

for the above mentioned work.

Plans and specification may be seen at the Office of the Assistant Engineer at Levis, and at the Chief Engineer's Office, Moncton, N. B., where forms of tender may be obtained.

All the conditions of the Specification must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 4th May, 1903.

Better than the general assertion, which we have been hearing for many months past, that thousands of newcomers are pouring into our North-West, is an authentic statement of the number who have actually come in and taken up land. During the month of April in the present year, the number of homestead entries was 5,675, which is an increase of 3,597 compared with the previous April. And for the four months of the calendar year, compared with the same last year, the entries were 10,274 as against 5,022 for the same four months of 1902. These returns are unprecedented in the history of the country. The largest number of entries are at Regina, Edmonton, Calgary, Prince Albert, Yorkton and Red Deer, so that they are fairly well distributed over the Territories.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Commencing Feb. 15 and until April 30, 1903,

Special Colonist Rates

TO

North Pacific Coast and Kootenay Points.

From WOODSTOCK, N. B.

To Nelson, B. C.

Trail, B. C.

Rossland, B. C.

Greenwood, B. C.

Midway, B. C.

Vancouver, B. C.

Victoria, B. C.

New Westminster, B. C.

Seattle and Tacoma, Wash.

Portland, Ore.

Proportionate rates from and to other points.

Also rates to points in Colorado, Idaho, Utah, Montana, Washington and California.

For full particulars call on C. D. JORDAN, Ticket Agent,

Or write to C. B. FOSTER, D. P. A., C. P. R., ST. JOHN, N. B.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

In effect Oct. 12th, 1902.

DEPARTURES—Atlantic Standard Time.

(QUEEN STREET STATION)

6.45 A. MIXED—Week days—for McAdam Jct

M. St. Stephen, St. Andrew, Fredericton, Saint John, Bangor, Portland and Boston. Pullman Parlor car McAdam Jct. to Boston. Palace Sleeper McAdam Jct. to Halifax.

8.50 A. MIXED—Week days—for Aroostook

M. Jct. and intermediate points.

11.35 A. EXPRESS—Week days—for Presque

M. Isle, Edmundston, and all points North.

1.35 P. MIXED—Week days—for Perth Jct.

M. and intermediate points.

1.45 P. MIXED—Monday, Wednesday, and

M. Friday—for Fredericton, etc., via

Gibson Branch.

4.45 P. MIXED—Tuesday, Thursday and Sat-

urday—for Fredericton, etc., via

Gibson Branch.

5.38 P. EXPRESS—Week days—for Houlton,

M. Saint Stephen, Saint Andrews, Fred

erickton, Saint John and East; Vanceboro, Sher

brooke, 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.

11.35 A. M.—EXPRESS—Week days, from Saint

John and East; Fredericton, St. Stephen, Houlton,

Boston, Montreal, etc.

12.10 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Perth

Jct.

12.25 P. M.—MIXED—Monday, Wednesday and

Friday, from Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.

12.30 P. M.—MIXED—Tuesday, Thursday and Sat-

urday, from Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.

5.38 P. M.—EXPRESS—Week days, from Presque

Isle, Carleton Place, Edmundston, etc.

7.45 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Aroostook

Jct.

11.10 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Houlton,

Fredericton, St. John and East; St. Stephen, St.

Andrews, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.

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