

## The Obverse of Prosperity.

Universal prosperity is, in some respects, like universal protection. If all are efficiently protected, nobody is protected. No one industry, that is to say, then has a tariff aid which gives it a competitive advantage. And if everybody's wages, salary, rents, freights, prices, go up equally, and their necessary expenses in the same proportion, no one is, relatively and in so far, better off than when all were equal lower down on the scale. There are, of course, other considerations, such as steadiness as well as remunerativeness of employment, which enter into the question; but in so far as prosperity consists merely in advancing income all around, with outgo increased in like proportion, the more widely and evenly-handled its blessings are diffused, the more dubious do those blessings appear to be. Is it not the fact today that, with all classes benefiting and, as far as they are able to, benefiting equally by the continued good times, the times themselves begin to look less good? With every form of labor and manufacture and enterprise at the top notch, men look ruefully at each other, wondering who is going to fall first, and how far.

This is one form of the prevailing suspicion that prosperity is not all that it is cracked up to be. We handle more money, but we have no more to the good. Enlarged outlay eats up increased earnings. Corporations feel this as well as the individual; and we know of large building concerns, and even railway companies, whose presidents say that they hope prices and wages will break soon. One reason they do is because they perceive the risk of capitalizing their present undertakings at so high a level as the present. Building in this city, for example, costs today, we think it safe to say, considering the rise in wages and the higher price of materials, 20 per cent. more than in 1895. But that means that when we return to something like the conditions of eight years ago—as we shall do unless history is going to cease to copy fair its past—real estate owners will have to take 20 per cent. less rent than they obtain today. If they do not, new building with cheaper capital and labor and materials will drive them out of the market. It is a clear view of this possibility which makes farsighted and clear-headed men a little nervous today about investing more money at so high a level of capitalization that future sacrifices are certain to be necessary. They would prefer a gradual sinking to a further mounting only to fall the harder. "Well, the break can't come too soon to suit me," is the sentiment one hears expressed in a surprising number of unexpected quarters.

This thing has wider bearings. It touches the entire industrial situation of the United States. President James J. Hill shrewdly stated the apparent paradox, the other day, when he said that our very prosperity was our present chief peril, from the point of view of international trade. The foreign markets which we conquered in the desperation of our recent adversity, we are letting slip from our fingers in the complacency of our existing prosperity. The point is driven home by the Chief of the Bureau of Foreign Commerce, in his recent annual review. High prices and profits at home have made our great manufacturers neglect the foreign trade, comparatively. Domestic demand has been so enormous that everything else has been forgotten. Such vast sums as Jones & Laughlin at Pittsburg, for example, are spending on their steel plant, are intended primarily to catch up with the home trade. Similar outlay and improvements and extensions elsewhere are certain to result in an immensely expanded production in the near future, which will not only overtake but outstrip the needs of the home market. It is that impending glut, along with the choked outlet abroad, in connection with which President Hill expresses a prescient fear.

Ah, but when the domestic glut comes, we shall cheerfully resume our invasion of foreign markets. We shall again "dump" our surplus goods upon the doomed Europeans. But the process may not be so easy

the second time. This is the truth which Chief Emory enforces. Europe has not been asleep, meanwhile. She does not intend to fall helpless before the "American peril" the next time. While we have been revelling in our wonderful home market, European manufacturers have been fortifying themselves against our next attack. They are bringing their plants up to date. They have taken of the best of our labor-saving and electrical machinery, and are now preparing to beat us with our own weapons. Not even our boasted tariff weapons are they neglecting to furbish up for their own use, as any one will be convinced who looks carefully at the recent tariff legislation of Germany and Austria and Russia. Those countries are confident that they will be in an impregnable position when our next frontal attack is made. In our time of depression they feared us; but now that we have waxed fat on prosperity, they snap their fingers at us. These are some of the considerations which cause President Hill to dread lest a glut at home, falling in with a congested outlet abroad, may shake our industrial prosperity to its base.

To these aspects of the seamy side of prosperity, the moralist, as distinguished from the financier and the politician, could certainly add many more. The lavish habits of flush times; the lax standards for which wealth is made the sufficient apology; the premium put upon the gambling spirit; the substitution of debonair recklessness for prudence; the strengthened tendency to lean upon the Government and to curse every Administration as imbecile which does not guarantee a chicken in the pot—all these and the other moral obverses of prosperity might well be commended to the thoughtful. We may yet come, with Calhoun, to thank God for hard times as the necessary corrector of evil customs and the salutary nurse of the more rugged civic virtues.—New York Post.

## SPRING TIREDNESS

Is Caused By Unhealthy Action of the Liver and Kidneys Assisted by Starved Blood and a Poor Circulation.

**Paine's Celery Compound**  
Nourishes the Life Stream and Strengthens Every Organ of the Body.

The great virtues of Paine's Celery Compound are abundantly manifested in the spring. It is a medicine compounded specially to brace the nerves, to sustain heart action, to cleanse the blood and keep the stomach liver and kidneys in vigorous health.

In the springtime the effects of the winter's work, the worries of business, household cares, and the severe changes of temperature all conduce to weakened and inflamed nerves, insomnia, poverty of the blood, deranged digestion, liver and kidneys in bad condition; in thousands of cases rheumatism and neuralgia commence their horrible tortures. Paine's Celery Compound used three or four times a day for the next four weeks, will furnish the proper and needed elements of life for the growth and repair of the whole body. It will quickly make new nerve fibre, pure rich blood, will bestow sound health and long years of life. Mrs. S. Shedrick, Magog, Que., gratefully writes as follows:

"For a time I suffered severely from nervousness and peculiar feelings of faintness; I felt all used up and my appetite was very poor. After using Paine's Celery Compound for a time, all feelings of nervousness were completely banished. I am renewed in strength and general vigor, I eat and sleep well and am perfectly restored to sound health."

Booker Washington tells this characteristic story of one of his countrymen: "I called an old negro farmer into my office and explained to him in detail how he could make \$30 an acre on his land if he would plant a portion of it in sweet potatoes; whereas, if he planted cotton, as he had been doing for years, at best he could only make fifteen dollars an acre. As I explained the difference, step by step, he agreed with me at every point, and when I came near to the end of my argument I began to congratulate myself that I had converted at least one man from the one crop system to better methods. Finally, with what I fear was the air of one who felt that he had won his case, I asked the farmer what he was going to cultivate on his land the coming year. The old fellow scratched his head and said that, as he was getting old and had been growing cotton all his life, he reckoned he would grow it to the end of his few remaining years, although he agreed with me that he could double the product of his land by planting sweet potatoes on it."

"Jonny," said his mother, severely, "some-one has taken a big piece of ginger cake out of the pantry." Johnny blushed guiltily. "Oh, Johnny," she exclaimed, "didn't think it was in you!"

"It ain't all," replied Johnny; "part of it's in Elsie."

## SHE PATIENTLY BORE DISGRACE

A Sad Letter from a lady whose Husband was Dissipated.

How She Cured Him with a Secret Remedy.



"I had for years patiently borne the disgrace, suffering, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Hearing of your marvellous remedy for the cure of drunkenness, which I could give my husband secretly, I decided to try it. I procured a package and mixed it in his food and coffee, and, as the remedy was odorless and tasteless, he did not know what it was that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. He soon began to pick up flesh, his appetite for solid food returned, he stuck to his work regularly, and we now have a happy home. After he was completely cured I told him what I had done, when he acknowledged that it had been his saving, as he had not the resolution to break off of his own accord. I heartily advise all women afflicted as I was to give your remedy a trial."

**FREE SAMPLE** and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 23 Jordan Street, Toronto, Canada.

## AN OLD-TIME FAVORITE.

BY JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

I do not want a puppy-dog, although I know their nice,  
For my papa can romp with me in ways that quite suffice.  
He'll bark just like a St. Bernard, and like a mastiff growl,  
And you would feel like laughing when he imitates its howl.

I do not want a pussy-cat. I like cats pretty well,  
But daddy beats them all, and plays better than I can tell.  
He'll purr and hiss like anything; his miaowing you should hear.  
It makes more noise than any cat, and oh, I shake with fear.

I do not want a pony small. Of course there's lots of fun,  
But what's the use of ponies when you're my dear daddy's son?  
He takes me on his shoulders broad, or puts me on his knees,  
And sets me off a-galloping as madly as you please.  
In short, I don't want anything as long as daddy's here.  
He's pretty much of everything, and don't get out of gear.  
And best of all the things boys have, I'm sure you'll find it true,  
There's nothing like a daddy that will always play with you!

Two young attorneys were trying a case before an old justice of the peace out west. After the arguments had followed the testimony of the witnesses and the case was closed, the old fellow, awakening from deep reveries into which he had fallen, said, addressing one of the lawyers: "You know, Hank, I gave you the decision in the last two cases, so I will give this one to Tom. You can't expect to get them all."

Abraham Lincoln had a rule for evading difficulties. At a Cabinet meeting one day, it is related, Mr. Seward jokingly remarked: "Mr. President, I hear that you turned out for a colored woman on a muddy crossing the other day." "I don't remember," answered Lincoln, musingly, "but I think it very likely. I have always made it a rule that if people won't turn out for me, I will for them. If I didn't, there might be a collision."

A farmer in Canobie who could not get his milk-cans returned from his customers wrote one to the following effect:—  
"Please send on the milk-cans, as the railway company refuse to take the milk in bags."  
The cans were returned at once.

## NOTICE.

The ninth annual meeting of The Tobique River Log Driving Company will be held at the Village of Andover, in the County of Victoria, at Beveridge's Hall, in said village, on TUESDAY, the 14th day of April next, at two of the clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors, and for the transaction of such business as may legally come before the meeting.  
Dated the 7th day of March, A. D., 1903.  
HENRY HILYARD, President,  
J. C. HARTLEY, Sec'y for the Company.

N. B.—Every owner of logs and other lumber or timber intended to be driven by the said company during the coming season, must file with the secretary a statement of the same on or before the day of the annual meeting, and no lumberman can become a member of the said Company, nor be entitled to vote at its meeting until said statement has been filed.

## HOTELS

**VICTORIA HOTEL,**  
ST. JOHN N. B.

**D. W. MCCORMICK, - Proprietor**  
**JUNCTION HOUSE,**  
Newburg Junction  
Meals on arrival of all trains First-class "re."  
R. B. OWENS, Proprietor.

## HER HUSBAND WAS A DRUNKARD

A Lady who cures her husband of his Drinking Habits writes of her struggle to save her home

## A PATHETIC LETTER



"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Tasteless Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his week's salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Tasteless Samaria Prescription, and put it in his coffee as directed next morning and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts and everything else dear to a woman's heart; for my husband had told me that whiskey was vile stuff and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving him the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot, to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from promises before. He never has and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

## HER FATHER WAS A DRUNKARD

A Plucky Young Lady takes on Herself to Cure her Father of the Liquor Habit.

## STORY OF HER SUCCESS.



A portion of her letter reads as follows:—  
"My father had often promised mother to stop drinking, and would do so for a time but then returned to it stronger than ever. One day after a terrible spree, he said to us: 'It's no use, I can't stop drinking.' Our hearts seemed to turn to stone, and we decided to try the Tasteless Samaria Prescription, which we had read about in the papers. We gave him the remedy, entirely without his knowledge, in his tea, coffee, or food regularly, according to directions, and he never knew he was taking it. One package removed all his desire for liquor, and he says it is now distasteful to him. His health and appetite are also wonderfully improved, and no one would know him for the same man. It is now fifteen months since we gave it to him and we feel sure that the change is for good. Please send me one of your little books, as I want to give it to a friend."

## We Are Making The Best Line of Carriages

On the market this year. New designs in Single and Double Vehicles, either Iron or Rubber Tires, Ball Bearing Axles, and all other devices to produce and Easy Running, Easy Riding Carriage.

Look at our lines before you buy.

## THE WOODSTOCK CARRIAGE CO.

Main Street, South Side of Bridge.

## WASHING MACHINES.

Time works wonderful changes in all fields—methods that were considered the best a decade ago are obsolete today. Ideas that prevailed a quarter of a century ago are long since exploded. That which appeared impossible of accomplishment in 1898 is rendered easy in 1903. Progress is the watchword all along the line, and he who does not recognize this fact is soon out of the running.

In no department of the home, we feel safe in saying, has there been a greater transformation brought about in recent years by the introduction of up to date appliances than in the case with respect to the day generally termed WASH DAY.

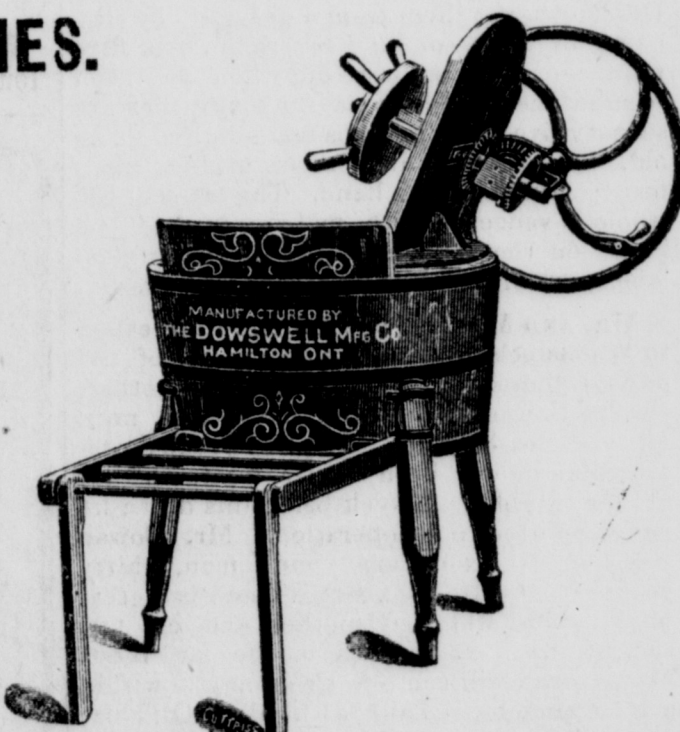
This day of all days in the week is the one hitherto mostly dreaded; but in the home where proper appliances are used it is not less bright and free from onerous routine than any other of the working days.

The fact is, that in the ideal home wash day is not considered at all in the light of a day of exceptionally heavy and unpleasant work, because it is not by any means a day to be abhorred if a really good WASHING MACHINE is brought into requisition.

The REACTING WASHER fills the bill. It is made of thoroughly seasoned lumber, guaranteed against defects in workmanship or material. The price is so cheap that it is within the reach of every housekeeper.

Call at our store both at Woodstock and Centreville and see this great labor saving machine.

**W. F. Dibblee & Son.**



## 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.