

Prince Edward Island

Farmer compelled to stop clearing up his farm.



Mr. Job Costain, Minnegash, P.E.I., writes: "In the Spring of 1900 I started to clear up a piece of land, but had not worked many days before I was taken with a very lame back, and was compelled to stop work. The trouble seemed to be down in the centre of my back and my right side and I could not stoop over. I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and before I had taken the whole box I was completely cured and able to proceed with my work. I take great pleasure in recommending them to all farmers who are troubled as I was."

50c. a 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.

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New Christmas Goods.

Fancy Handkerchiefs, Fancy Stock Collars, New Wrist Bags, Ladies' Silk Mittens, Protection Collars, New Silk Waists, French Flannel Waists, Dressing Jackets, Cashmere Tea Gowns, Flannelette Wrappers, Kimonos, Belts, Ties, Ribbons, Etc.

A. M. BOYER, CONNELL'S BLOCK.

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MONTHLY MAGAZINE
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The Best in Current Literature
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MANY SHORT STORIES AND PAPERS ON TIMELY TOPICS
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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.

Meduxnaeag Roller Mill,
J. M. FRIPP.

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

THE KING'S HEAD COOK.

Receives a Salary of £2,000 a Year.

King Edward's cook enjoys a salary of £2,000, about the same as a lieutenant-general in the Army or an admiral of the Fleet. It is more than many bishops get, and the Keeper of the British Museum has to be content with far less. M. Menager, whose reputation is second to none as a chef, is about forty years old and a native of Southern France. This autocrat of the King's kitchen does not sleep under the King's roof, but has his private residence in a street not very far away.

With the King's breakfast he has nothing to do; an artist could not be expected to produce three masterpieces in one day. So, at about eleven o'clock, the prince of chefs steps into a hansom and is driven to Buckingham Palace. There in a large, sunny kitchen, overlooking the lawns, he receives the luncheon carte, drawn up by Lord Farquhar, and his work begins. First of all he orders what will be required, and the master of the kitchen sees that all the articles come in, checks each item, and then sends the account to Sir Nigel Kingscote, the paymaster, who writes out a cheque in payment.

After luncheon is served M. Menager retires once more, to reappear at six o'clock, when the great event of the day—the preparation for dinner—commences. That over, the artist is free for the evening. It is worth noting that he owes his enviable post solely to hard work and—genius, for the cook, like the poet, is born, not made. An additional interest attaches to this culinary autocrat because of the encouragement he gives to women cooks.

It has always been said that women cannot attain to great heights as cooks and creators of dishes, and that, just as they fail to excel in music, poetry, and painting, they fail also in the higher mysteries of cooking. It is very interesting to learn, on the testimony of the King's cook, that this is no longer true, however true it may have been formerly. M. Menager is the first chef to admit that women have any talent in this direction, and says that his women assistants do contrive great works for which he, as chef, gets the credit. For this generous concession women ought to feel very grateful, for coming from such a high quarter, it will undoubtedly do much to remove the popular notion as to women's lack of creative capacity in the kitchen. And, further, M. Menager says that there are renowned kitchens in London which have frequently served up dinners to his Royal master and are controlled entirely by women cooks.—Tit-Bits.

Lost His Band.

A drummer of a band in a small town in Lancashire, is a little man only five feet high. Wishing to make himself look as big as possible, he holds the drum so high that he cannot see anyone or anything in front of him. The band was in the habit of playing through the town once a week, and whenever it did so it always went in one direction.

The other day the leader thought he would change the course, and he made the alteration without saying a word to anyone. He turned down a side street for the purpose of taking the band a different way from which it had been before. The drummer, not knowing what had taken place, and being the last man, went on in the direction he had been accustomed to, and kept on drumming as loudly as he could. After coming to the end of the tune, and not hearing any players, he stopped and moved his drum to one side to see what was the matter. He was much surprised not to see any of the band. At last he turned to the people, who were laughing heartily around him and said:—

"Have any of you seen anything of a band about here?"

Didn't Know Himself.

Some Gottingen students who had a keen admiration for Klopstock, the "German Milton," once found one of his stanzas unintelligible, and begged him to explain its exact meaning to them. The poet read the stanza—then carefully re-read it—then read it again, while all looked on with bated breath. At last he spoke: "I cannot recollect what I meant when I wrote it, but I do remember that it was one of the finest things I ever wrote, and you cannot do better than devote your lives to the discovery of its meaning."

Brought Home.

A certain miller is, as even his friends admit, "a trifle near," and his horses have a particularly rough time of it. This little fact was brought home to the miller's mind in rather startling fashion the other morning by one of his carters, whom we will call Jim.

After the miller had, as usual, put more than a fair load in the cart, Jim produced a ludicrous looking arrangement, which he called his "patent heart protector."

"What on earth are you doing, you idiot?" roared the miller, as Jim calmly proceeded to strap the stiff roll of leather around the horse's neck. "What are you doing?" "E-

won't be able to turn 'is 'ead wi' that thing on."

"That's just what it's for, gaffer!" said Jim, serenely.

"Then take it off, I say!"

"Not me!" replied Jim, decidedly. "Eayther wears that contrivance or has another 'oss to help him, or another driver, for if 'e once turns 'is 'ead an' sees what he has to pull it'll break 'is 'eart!"

For once the miller gave way and Jim drove two horses that morning.

Two Good Highlanders.

Some years ago a vote was taken among the men of a certain Highland regiment (at that time not wearing the kilt) to find out how many would be in favor of wearing the Highland costume.

In due time the sergeant-major appeared before the commanding officer with the result of the voting.

C. O.—"Well, sergeant-major, how many are in favor of wearing the kilt?"

S. M.—"Two men, sir."

C. O.—"Only two; well, I'm glad there are at least two good Highlanders in the regiment. What are their names, sergeant-major?"

S. M.—"Privates Patrick O'Brien and Michael Rooney, sir"—London 'Tit-Bits.'

FIRST A COLD, THEN BRONCHITIS

Indicated by Tightness of the Chest and Soreness and Pain When Coughing—The Cure.

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE.

Bronchitis or "cold in the chest," begins with cold in the head, which extends down the throat and larynx to the bronchial tubes where acute inflammation is set up.

Only a few hours may elapse before the disease is fully established and the patient suffers from tightness across the chest, soreness and pain when coughing, and slight fever. The cough is dry and hard, and every effort should be made to loosen it and enable the sufferer to cough up the frothy acid matter which forms in the air passages, and if left there would cause death from suffocation.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is peculiarly suited for the treatment of bronchitis and the most severe chest colds, because, while loosening the cough and aiding expectoration, it also has a far reaching effect on the whole system, enabling it to entirely throw off disease.

The combination of turpentine and linseed with several other ingredients of equally well known value in the cure of cold, has made Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine the most effective treatment for throat and lung diseases that was ever devised.

The enormous sale which this remedy has attained is probably the best proof of its real merit, and has given rise to hosts of imitations. It is necessary, therefore, for you to look for the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on the bottle you buy. Caution the children, if they are sent for it, lest the dealer may substitute some cheap imitation. Twenty-five cents a bottle, family size, three times as much, 60 cents, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

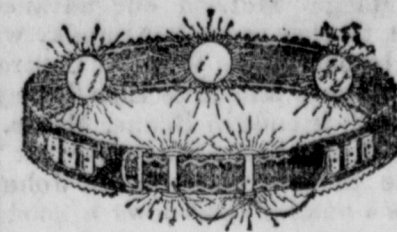
Now that the great army of men who gave up their bad habits on New Year's Day are fairly started on the narrow path, it will do no harm to mention the case of a man in Kansas who tried to stop chewing tobacco. He consumed twenty cents' worth of navy plug every week, and considered it extravagant, so he stopped short. Then he found the craving too strong again, and recommenced chewing, though he still thought it the part of wisdom to abstain. At last he saw the advertisement of a "tobacco cure" warranted within a certain number of months to eradicate the craving. If a local accountant is to be relied on, at the end of a week the poor man, instead of his twenty cents' worth of tobacco, had eaten \$1.50 worth of "cure," ten cents' worth of chewing gum, five cents' worth of candy, two cents' worth of peanuts, five cents' worth of cough-drops, and two large rubber erasers (probably apocryphal). In the interests of economy he is again chewing tobacco, disagreeable though it is to his conscience.

The Saturday Review, a leading English publication, in discussing the projected Grand Trunk Pacific line, assumes that it will not ask for Government aid either in the form of a land grant or a subsidy. This, it says, is a striking evidence of Canada's progress, and of the confidence shown in her future. We are afraid that the assumption of the Saturday Review will hardly be borne out by subsequent events, but the statement shows the way outsiders look upon us. We cannot produce more conclusive evidence of confidence in our country than by refusing to bonus men to invest their money here.

MONEY TO LOAN On Real Estate.

APPLY TO D. McLEOD VINCE

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Electric Belts in the Reach of All.

We are Selling the Best Electric Belt in the World at a Price within the Reach of The Poorest Sufferer.

A \$20.00 BELT FOR \$5.00

The Prof. Morse Electric Belt is guaranteed to possess more power, more current, more equal distribution of current, better quality and finish than any other Electric Belt made, regardless of price. The Prof. Morse's Belt is a sure cure for Nervousness, Weakness, Kidney, Liver and Stomach Complaint, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Pain or Aches in all parts of the body. Wear the belt while you sleep, and in the morning you will feel years younger than when you went to bed. Our Honest Offer. If you do not care to send us the five dollars we will send you one of our Belts to your nearest express office, C.O.D. \$5.00, with privilege of examination. If satisfactory, pay the express agent \$3.00 and express charges and take the Belt. If not as represented you need not pay one cent. If you send cash with order we prepay the postage. We are Manufacturers of all kinds of Electrical Appliances. Write us for our Book, giving prices and full particulars. It is sent free. Do not buy a Belt until you see the Prof. Morse's. Write at once. Address THE F. E. KARN CO., 133 Victoria Street, Toronto, Canada.

In summer the continuous coil takes up the slack. In the winter season pays it back.

Page Woven Wire Fence

All fences slacken in warm weather, and tighten in cold—except the Page Fence. Page spring coil takes up the slack in summer and lets it out in winter. No loose sagging in summer, no straining or breaking in winter. It loosens again worse than ever. Page wire is tempered to regulate its own tension summer and winter. 60,000 miles of Page wire fence in use now.

The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. Montreal, P.Q., and St. John, N.B.

MEN'S CLOTHING.

Rare Chances for Saving.



This is the clothing harvest time. We are in the midst of clearing up stocks—and everywhere the pruning knife is cutting a wide swath. A third to a half off regular prices means something when you remember that as makers who retail our regular prices are acknowledgedly the very lowest. You can pick up some very big bargains now. Don't wait until the last minute before taking advantage of this sale. Come today.

\$6 Men's Suits, - - \$3.75

If we offered good dollars for 80 cents you wouldn't get a better bargain than this. Striped Cheviots, Striped Cassimeres and Checked Cassimeres.

\$10 Suits at \$7.00

Fashionable Pattern, Sterling Quality, Perfect Fit, and a wonderful bargain.

\$12 Suits at \$8.00

Here you are offered the choice of Striped Flannels, Check Worsteds, Striped Cheviots and Fancy Cheviots.

\$16 Suits at \$12.00

These suits are all of the very Latest Style and Finest Making, including Striped Worsteds, Check Worsteds, and Fancy Cassimeres in neat striped effect.

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Our material and workmanship are the best to be had.

It is a pleasure to have you call at our warerooms.

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