

DR. WOOD'S
**NORWAY
PINE
SYRUP.**

A Pleasant, Prompt and Perfect Cure for

**COUGHS, COLDS,
HOARSENESS,
SORE THROAT,
ASTHMA,
BRONCHITIS,
CROUP,**

and all Throat and Lung Troubles.

Obstinate Coughs yield to its grateful, soothing action, and in the racking, persistent cough often present in consumptive cases it gives prompt and sure relief.

Mrs. S. Boyd, Pittston, Ont., writes: "I had a severe cold in my throat and head and was greatly troubled with hoarseness. Two bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup completely cured me."

Price 25 cents per bottle.

**WAH SING,
CHINESE
LAUNDRY.**

Family Washing a specialty.
Parcels sent for and delivered.

Queen St., Woodstock, N. B.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

E. M. CAMPBELL

Has purchased the well-equipped business of Mr. John Connor in the Grocery line, situated next door to the Royal Bank of Canada, where he will carry on a general Grocery business. He extends a cordial invitation to all to call whether on business or not. He will guarantee satisfaction in price and in quality of goods.

LIPPINCOTT'S
MONTHLY MAGAZINE
A FAMILY LIBRARY
The Best in Current Literature
12 COMPLETE NOVELS YEARLY
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PAPERS ON TIMELY TOPICS
\$2.50 per year; 25 cts. a copy
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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.

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 Man living in a Big Town, and he had a cousin, whom he never had seen. Some people are very lucky as to their Relatives.

The Man who lived in the Wicked Metropolis was named Sanford, and the Cousin who lived out in the Woods was known as Life, although his real Name was Lafayette.

Every Christmas Sanford would send Life some kind of a stingy Gift, and then Life would retaliate by shipping in a fat Turkey for Thanksgiving. There was a formal Exchange of Letters about twice a Year.

Sanford was a good deal Upset one day to receive Word that Cousin Lafayette was coming to spend a Week. Whatever Joy he felt he did not show at all.

The visiting Cousin is liable to be a Fierce Proposition under the most favorable Conditions, but it is more than Hard Luck to be saddled with one who is a Stranger. Sanford was hoping that the Train would run off the Track, but he wrote Cousin Life to be Sure and come right to the House.

Sanford saw a very pink Week ahead of him. He was not very Strong for the chaperon game. He could see himself neglecting Business in order to lead Cousin Life around and show him the Sky-scrapers, the Animals in the Park, the Eden Musee and the Big Engine in the Power House. He had observed that the Excursionist is always keen to see a lot of Sighs that are a Sealed Book to the Man who lives right in the City.

Sanford tried to get a Line on Cousin Life, so as to frame up the right kind of a Program. He could tell by the Picture in the Family Album that Life was a Pure Character and somewhat of a Rube. He wore a White Tie and had his Hair gummed down on his Forehead. He looked as if he would like to be a Preacher, but could not quite make it. His open Countenance had that sweet and trusting Expression of the Hubbard Squash who is willing to give Two Tens for a Five.

So far as Sanford could learn, Cousin Life was a kind of moral Sigaboard and snow-white Object Lesson in the Jay Town which claimed him as its own. He was a Cemetery Trustee, and Chairman of the Committee to Solicit Funds for the new Y. M. C. A. Building. Also he had been prominent in the Sunday Closing Movement and the Main Kazoo in the Citizens' Reform League.

Accordingly, Sanford had all the Drinkables removed from the Sideboard, and he warned the Children not to Laugh, while Cousin Life was saying Grace at the Table. Then he went out and bought some Tickets for a Lecture and got a written Permit to go through the Car Shops.

He went to the Station to meet the rural Lamb and protect him against the Cabmen. He saw a Hot Sport with a new Suit of Clothes and a Red Tie come through the Gate, but he did not spot anything that resembled a Cemetery Trustee. While he was still waiting, the Hot Sport came up and walloped him on the Back and introduced himself.

"What do you think?" asked the President of the Yapville Citizens' Reform League. "I got into a Poker Game with two of them likely Drummers on the Train and trimmed them for 87 Simoleons. If the Train had been a half hour late I'd have got their Sample Cases. I've got a roll here that would choke a horse, and I have a Feeling that I am about to Buy. We drank up everything in the Dining Car except the Catsup before we got to Springfield, and I wouldn't take \$7.00 for my Thirst. By the way, I want to tell you that I've left my Pyjamas at home, and you might as well move the Bed out of my Room, because I won't need it. If you have any Word to send to your Folks before we cut loose, step into the Box and telephone while you're still able to talk."

"What do you wish to see first of all—the Parks or the Power House?" asked Sanford.

"If it's all the same to you," asked the Cemetery Trustee, "I should like to begin my Vacation by putting a small grimp in the Guy that spins the Little Ivory Ball. Then you can send home for your Low-Neck and we will have a little Dinner Party. I have engaged the Louis XIV. Room at the Hotel. I have in my Suit Case no less than Seventeen Letters of Introduction to well-known Society Ladies who are always Hungry. This Afternoon I expect to have all the Messenger Boys in Town Busy. When we sit down this Evening there will be \$8.00 worth of Violets and four Cocktails at every Plate. I'll show these Tessies that I'm no Piker. After the Eats we are going over and sit in all of the Boxes at that Rough House Show that I've been reading about. After that we are going to a nice, quiet all-night Restaurant, where they have the Hungarian Orchestra, and anyone that passes away before 6 a. m. will be called a Quitter."

"Are you Cousin Life or a Ringier?" asked Sanford.

"I am the Cemetery Trustee, all right, all right," was the reply. "A Cemetery Trustee breaks over only about once in Three Years, but when he does hit the Track, he makes a mile in 2.00 look like a Funeral Procession. For many Months I have been drinking Milk and posing as an Example for the Young. I live in one of those Towns where every living soul knows how much I pay for my Clothes and how many Lumps of Sugar I put in my Coffee. If I took a Drink out there everybody would know about it in twenty minutes. If I smoked a Cigaret I would be hanged in Effigy. I might as well go out and kill an Aged Woman with a Hatchet as mix up in any Poker Games. So I do the Straight and Narrow. But now I'm up here among the Electric Lights, with no one to keep Cases on me. I am long on Sleep and have Money in every Pocket. I'm up here to play a short Engagement as the Village Indian. If you care to follow me, I think I can put you in Right, and probably show you a good many Places that you never saw before, even if you do live right in Town."

Sanford tried to be Game, but in two Days Cousin Life had him Down and Out. He fell back and took the Count. Cousin Life took him home in a Hack and roasted him and told him he was Rhinestone Sport and a Mackerel.

"I'm all in," said the Wreck. "I admit everything you say. The Man who Lives in Town and thinks he is a Gay Dog isn't a Marker alongside of the Respectable Citizen from Down the Road. I am supposed to be a 'dissolute Clubman, but I take off my Hat to a Cemetery Trustee."

Cousin Life went back to the Country and reported that Sanford was a Nice Man, but seemed to be a little Wild.
Moral: Don't try to keep up with any Pillar of Society.

**BRIGHT'S DISEASE
OF THE KIDNEYS.**
Symptoms That Warn You of the Approach of This Malady so Dreadfully Painful and Fatal in its Results.

**DR. CHASE'S
KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.**

Bright's disease is in reality a chronic inflammation of the kidneys, and is the natural consequence of neglecting ordinary kidney derangements. At first you may notice a slight swelling of the feet after the day's work is over, slow but unmistakable failure of health, pallor of face, and loss of flesh, shortness of breath when going upstairs rapidly, and dimness of sight. Soon the digestive system becomes deranged, the appetite impaired, and in many there is a tendency to diarrhoea and formation of gas in the intestines. There are frequently recurring headaches, attacks of dizziness, and severe pains in the back and limbs. The accumulation of watery fluid—dropsy—continues in the cavity of the chest, and may at any time cause death from heart failure or dropsy of the lungs. Sometimes uraemia, stupor, convulsions and death occur suddenly, before the other symptoms have become prominent, and while the dropsy is still slight in quantity. As Bright's disease causes a wasting away of the cells and tissues of the kidneys themselves, as well as of the whole body, it can only be perfectly cured if treatment is begun in its early stages, when the first symptoms become noticeable. Because of their remarkably prompt and direct action on the kidneys, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have time and again proven their superiority as a preventive and cure for Bright's disease. Mr. W. Stafford, tailor, 88 Brussels Street, St. John, N. B., states:—"I suffered a great deal from pains in the small of the back, caused from kidney disease. I presume my work (tailoring) aggravated the trouble. I could get no relief until I used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and they have entirely cured me."

"I have always used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for coughs and colds, and I do not think there is a better remedy known than this. It seems to go directly to the diseased parts and at once brings relief. I have such faith in both these preparations that we always keep them in the house."

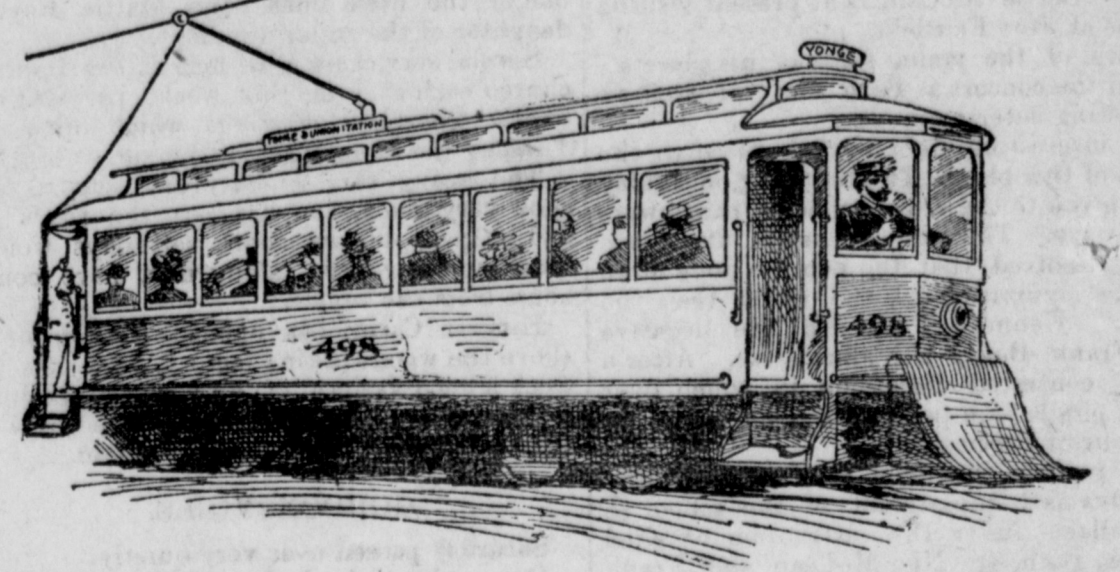
While toning and invigorating the kidneys, and making them active in removing uric acid from the blood, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills also regulate the action of the liver and bowels, and encourage the digestive organs to properly perform their duties. Their use will quickly stop the dreadful wasting process, which accompanies Bright's disease, and restore the deranged organs to health and activity. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Co., Toronto.

Curing Cheese.
Curing is one of the important processes of cheese manufacture. The cheeses should be placed in a room which can be kept at a uniform temperature of 65 to 70 degrees. They should be turned at least once a day and thoroughly rubbed with the hand. Some advise removing the cloth as soon as the cheeses are put on the shelves, while others suggest leaving it on until ready for shipment. While now it is a good practice to turn the cheeses twice a day.

THRILLING EXPERIENCE

Of Motorman Walden, in the employ of
TORONTO STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

DID NOT WANT TO GIVE UP WORK BUT WAS FORCED TO DO SO—TELLS HOW FOR EIGHTEEN MONTHS HE HOVERED BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH, TREATED BY THE BEST PHYSICIANS IN TORONTO AND HIS CASE PRONOUNCED SO SERIOUS THAT HE WAS ADVISED, AS A LAST RESORT, TO USE THE DR. SLOCUM TREATMENT—IS NOW IN GOOD HEALTH AND BLESSED THE DAY HE HEARD OF THIS MARVELLOUS REMEDY.



Mr. Alfred Walden, 7 Cornwall St., Toronto, who has been in the employ of the Street Railway Company for a number of years as motorman, informs us that he had an attack of his grippe, followed by typhoid fever, and after many weeks of suffering it resulted in a complication of throat and lung troubles. During this illness he was under the care of one of the best physicians in this city, who pronounced it a very serious case and advised him to stop work, which he was finally compelled to do. Mr. Walden heard about the Dr. Slocum Remedies and commenced their use and after using them but for a few weeks he noticed a great improvement.

After using this valuable treatment for some little time, the cough stopped, pain in left lung ceased, appetite improved and night sweats were checked; and in about three months he was able to go back to work, feeling as well as ever. When interviewed, Mr. Walden seemed to be in the best of spirits and expressed himself in the most grateful terms, as he considers himself completely cured and in the enjoyment of good health. What the Dr. Slocum Remedies have done for Mr. Walden has also been accomplished in thousands of other hopeless cases, which testimonials we have on file.

A New Discovery that Cures Consumption.

The Dr. Slocum System Presents a Positive Cure for Humanity's Greatest Foe. Four Marvellous Free Remedies for all sufferers reading this paper. Now Cure for Tuberculosis, Consumption, Weak Lungs, Catarrh, and a rundown system.

Do you cough?	Is your appetite bad?
Do your lungs pain you?	Are your lungs delicate?
Is your throat sore and inflamed?	Are you losing flesh?
Do you spit up phlegm?	Are you pale and thin?
Does your head ache?	Do you lack stamina?

These symptoms are proof that you have in your body the seeds of the most dangerous malady that has ever devastated the earth—consumption. You are invited to test what this system will do for you, if you are sick, by writing for a

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

and the Four Free Preparations will be forwarded you at once, with complete directions for use. The Slocum System is a positive cure for Consumption, that most insidious disease, and for all Lung Troubles and Disorders, complicated by Loss of Flesh, Coughs, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Heart Troubles. Simply write to the T. A. Slocum Chemical Company, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, giving post office and express address, and the free medicine (the Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent. Persons in Canada seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to Toronto. Mention this paper.



Page Woven Wire Fence
with its continuous coil (not crimped) is the best stock-holding fence made. Page No. 7 wire stands a 3,000 pound strain—common No. 7 wire only 1,700 pounds. Common wire will not coil—it straightens out again—it hasn't a spring temper—Page wire has.
The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited,
Walkerville, Ont.
Montreal, P. Q., and St. John, N. B.



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Why Not?**



I know that when I sell a separator my customer gets big money's worth. I know he gets the best separator made, because I sell the famous

Sharples Tubular Separator.

Turns easier, skims cleaner, lasts longer, is more convenient, takes up less room and is more easily cleaned than any other separator.

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

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.