

ROAD CONSTRUCTION.

The Improvement and Maintenance of Dirt Highways.

It is a comparatively simple matter to take care of the surface water on a farm or neighborhood road, and with a road machine several hundred feet of good roadbed suitable for neighborhood traffic can be shaped in a day of ten hours. If the road is suitably crowned so as to shed water into the ditches and the surface is compacted with a heavy roller, a useful neighborhood road can be produced at wonderfully small cost.

On a dirt road of this character a wide tire will consolidate the surface and steadily improve the road, reducing the cost of maintenance to a minimum, said E. L. Tessier, Jr., in an address before a South Carolina good roads convention. If, however, narrow tired vehicles are driven over a dirt road the roadbed will be cut up in a short time, the water will lie in the ruts made by the wheels, and the labor expended on the road will be practically thrown away.

If the road under consideration is in a stady section, a top dressing of clay from two to three inches in depth should be evenly spread and harrowed. Then the whole surface of the roadbed should be plowed up to a depth of four inches so as to bring about two inches of the sandy soil to the top. This plowing should be followed by a thorough harrowing so as to intimately mix the sand and the clay, after which the road should be carefully scraped, so as to preserve a proper cross section, and then the roller should be put on, gradually increasing the weight until the whole surface is compacted into a solid mass.

After the cost of building any road comes the cost of its maintenance; but, if the roadbed has been properly prepared and the surfacing well done, the road can be kept in good order at comparatively small cost. The cost of maintenance will be in inverse proportion to the width of tires used on the road.

The method of making dirt roads may be summed up as follows: Clear the road of all roots and vegetable matter, drain all damp places, provide for the rapid removal of surface water, compact the subsoil before putting on the clay or sand top dressing, as the case may be, mix the sand and clay thoroughly, roll the surface to a hard, even bearing, and last, but not least, keep on improving the roadbed by using broad tired vehicles.

A Bachelor's Views About Married Life.

To marry, or not to marry, that is the question. And a mighty solemn question it is, too. Now, if I marry, I shall have a wife and she will have to have dresses, jewelry, servants and things. I shall have to foot the bill. Confound it all, why do women come so high?

And yet a woman is an exceedingly pleasant being to have around, with her soft caressing ways, her daintiness. And then, to come home—to your own home, mind you—and have a sweet little woman waiting to greet you with a kiss. How soft a woman's cheeks are! And her lips—

Well, she might paint; and paint has never yet been made that tastes good to masculine lips; and she might be cross, and she might keep a nasty little poodle dog, and she might kiss the dog and then want to kiss me—

But, then, there really is something delightfully charming, something that appeals to the noblest and the best in a fellow, in a home with a loving woman to preside over it. How exquisitely dainty she looks as she pours out the tea! How her smile, as she passes the steaming cup, appears to give an added delicacy to the fragrant beverage! And, when the meal is over, how very pleasant, how restful after a hard day at the office, to sit with her soft, warm hand in yours and listen to her sympathetic words, and—

Alas, she might talk scandal, or tell of her petty quarrels with the servants or neighbors, or talk vapid nonsense about the latest styles in dresses or hats. Or we might quarrel, and say mean things, and get mad, and wish we had never met; and then she would cry, and her face would get into those horrid wrinkles, and the tears would rain down, and call me a mean thing, and speak of going to her mother's; and I—

Well, well, I am comfortable now; and this is a pleasant room, and I can do as I please in it, with no one to interrupt, and if I don't want to *talk* I needn't, and when I feel lonely there is the club, and there are women who are always glad to see me, and who never ask me where I was last night, nor why I did not get home earlier, but who just do their best to make things pleasant for me.

And when I am tired of talking with them, or of looking at them, why, I can bid them a pleasant good-day and go; and I needn't go back again unless I wish to, and if I tire of the company of one woman and seek that of another, it is my business and all right.

Troubled with Kidney Trouble for Six Months.

Many Men and Women Are Troubled With Kidney Trouble, Some For Less Time, Some For Longer—No Need To Be Troubled For Any Length Of Time, If They Only Knew Of The Cures Being Made By

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Backache Is The First Sign Of Kidney Trouble—Then Come Complications Of A More Serious Nature.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

TAKEN AT THE FIRST SIGN OF BACKACHE WILL SAVE YOU YEARS OF MISERY. Mrs. William H. Banks, Torbrook Mines, N.S., tells the public about the great qualities of Doan's Kidney Pills in the following words:—I was troubled with kidney trouble for six months, and had such terrible pains across my kidneys all the time that I could hardly get around. After taking one box of Doan's Kidney Pills I began to feel better, and by the time I had taken three boxes I was completely cured.

Price 50c. per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25; all dealers or The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

There is no string tied to me, and I am free to seek pastures new whenever and wherever I fancy—

Still, I don't know. There is something missing in my life, a longing that is never satisfied, a yearning for a closer, a more sacred companionship with woman; and I do feel lonely, very lonely, sometimes, when I enter my room with no one there to greet me, to welcome me; and then my books won't satisfy me, and the club is inane, and other women—well, I just can't help but sit down sometimes and think, and think, and think how I ought to have a wife, and little children, who would climb upon my knees, and put their arms around my neck, and call me papa and tell me how much they loved me—

Ah, but children sometimes have nasty tempers, and dirty faces and hands, and are no respecters of persons or of clothes, and are sure to want to climb all over a fellow the moment he puts on his dress suit, and to pull his hair and mustache, and to look at his watch and see the wheels go round, and to keep all the house in an uproar just when one wishes to be quiet—

Well, well, I don't know; I am sure I don't know; but still, if I could find the right kind of a woman—ay, there's the rub!—I had rather hang than get the wrong kind. Yes, if I could get the right woman—I think I would try to get my friend Tom to marry her.

Antipathies of Great Men.

It is a natural human trait to desire kinship with great minds, and partly for this reason the world loves to hear of the little weaknesses, inconsistencies, and illogical prejudices of its intellectual giants. The following, then, a carefully compiled and, so far as the writer knows, absolutely authentic list of the antipathies of certain past-masters, may prove of general interest, thinks "Punch":

Shakespeare, it seems, disliked a forced abstinence from victuals.

Lord Chesterfield hated to have the chair upon which he was just sitting down withdrawn from under him.

The Iron Duke, (and it may be remarked in passing that Lord Roberts of our own day has a similar aversion) would grow quite uneasy if shut up in the same room with a mad dog.

Dr. Abernethy, a man proverbially intolerant of mere fads and crotchets, had yet a strong personal objection to sleeping in damp sheets.

Schiller would never, if he could avoid it, write with a broken nib.

Carlyle never liked being alluded to as a "blithering idiot."

Keats would go out of his way to avoid a lunatic with a knife.

Faraday, the great chemist, disliked the sensation of having nitric acid on his hands.

Macready had a great disrelish for either the flavor or perfume of bad eggs.

Mendelssohn did not like the sound of a finger-nail being drawn across a slate. A thumb-nail caused him similar disquiet.

Disraeli would walk about or stand rather than sit upon a freshly painted bench.

Dr. Johnson hated to have anyone run and butt him in the waistcoat.

Sir Walter Raleigh had a marked objection to prison life; and Lord Burleigh, his great contemporary, never liked to slip off a curbstone with his tongue between his teeth.

No Credit in That.

London News: Every day we read in the papers of some man who was a life-long Tory or a life-long Grit. Maybe the statement occurs in a eulogy of ripe old age, or in the biography of the dead. And some men are

proud of the "distinction," when in reality, in a country like Canada, they should be ashamed of it. Because during the last forty years both the Liberal and Conservative parties have been proven guilty of corrupt practices and rottenness of the worst description. And the man who voted Grit or voted Tory without a break for forty years has aided and abetted a party of corruption, no matter on which side he voted. He was not open to conviction, was not prepared to right a wrong, but followed blindly in the wake of justice or corruption, as the case might be, without caring which was his guiding star. It was party first, and his country afterward. And if a voter to shield himself argues that he voted forty years with one party, and was not aware of corruption in that party, then his ignorance stamps him as a noent in the community, and his citizenship did not amount to anything in the community in which he lived. We are not attempting to idealize or deify the independent man in politics. But the man who boasts he voted forty years Tory, has nothing to be proud of, and is not as good a British subject as the man who voted to oust corruption and to help his country. The man who votes intelligently is the superior of the man who votes party under all circumstances.

The Unpopularity of Prince Albert.

Prince Albert, though universally mourned when he died, was, notwithstanding his virtues and accomplishments, extremely unpopular during his lifetime, especially with the aristocracy, and, above all, with the ladies of that class. The source of his unpopularity is disclosed in Mr. Sidney Whitman's "Personal Reminiscences of Prince Bismarck":—

"The Prince Consort had brought ideas of his princely prerogative with him from Germany which did not accord with those to which the English aristocracy were accustomed; the less so, since many English noblemen looked upon themselves as every bit 'as good' as a German prince. The prominent part which the English leading families had played in the making of the history of their country was quite sufficient to explain the sentiment. 'On one occasion,' said Bismarck, 'Prince Albert was out pheasant shooting with some guests, when a pheasant fell to a shot in his immediate vicinity. The Prince Consort turned to one of his gentlemen-in-waiting and asked who had taken the liberty of bring before him. The guest in question was pointed out to him. Thereupon, Prince Albert caused it to be intimated to him that he had been guilty of a gross breach of etiquette, and that he must retire at once from the shooting party. This incident got bruited about, and created bad blood at the time for such treatment of a gentleman and a guest was unheard of in England. It was possibly in connection with, if not a direct consequence of, the above,' Prince Bismarck added, 'that the Prince Consort once met with a severe rebuff at the hands of a member of the English aristocracy. One morning Prince Albert joined the meet of the Royal Buckhounds near Windsor, the members of which were only awaiting the arrival of the master of the hunt, a very big social personage in England, in order to start the hounds. However, as this functionary was late and had not yet arrived, the Prince Consort took upon himself to give the necessary order for the hunt to begin; and this was duly carried out. Shortly afterward, while the hounds were still in full hue and cry, the master came galloping along, and hearing what had taken place, at once gave prepotent orders for the hounds to be called off and the hunt to be suspended for the rest of the day; and turning his back on the party, galloped off without further ado. Prince Albert was furious. He rode straight back to Windsor Castle and complained to the Queen, who shared her husband's indignation. She sent for Lord Palmerston, who was Prime Minister at the time. When he arrived at the Castle the Queen insisted that he should immediately call upon the Master of the Buckhounds to resign. Lord Palmerston could not very well refuse point blank to comply with such a request, but he told

Assessors' Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have been appointed Assessors of Rates in and for the Town of Woodstock for the present year. All persons owning property in the town may within Twenty Days give in a statement of their property and income as provided by law. Dated at Woodstock, April 1, 1903. CHARLES COMBEN, EMERSON HAGERMAN, JOHN DONNELLY.

LIVERY AND HACK STABLE

J. E. & Jas. W. Gallagher, Props

Outfits for commercial travellers. Coaches in attendance at arrival of trains. All kinds of Livery Teams to let at Reasonable Rates. A First-Class Hearse in connection.

Emerald Street, - Woodstock; N. B.

the Queen that if this was indeed Her Majesty's pleasure, he saw no alternative but to place his own resignation, as well as that of all his Ministerial colleagues, in her hands. The Queen was fairly taken aback at this turn of affairs. She shrank from what she was well aware would have caused a great commotion throughout the country had it been known that the Prime Minister had resigned from such a cause. She was, therefore, for the time being at least, obliged to condone the slight put upon her husband."

A Modest Demand.

It must be conceded that in asking simply that no increase be made in the tariff the agricultural interests are making a very modest demand. Their position is in striking contrast to that of the manufacturers. The latter, with a supreme contempt for the interests of anybody but themselves, demand the privilege of collecting, under higher duties, increased prices for their goods from the customers of the country. The farmers are not asking any such privilege for themselves; their demand is that the burdens of protection which they largely bear, simply be not increased. They might well go further, and insist upon a reduction of the present tariff, which would benefit not themselves only, but the country generally. It is nearly seven years since the present Government was placed in power, and though in that time much has been done, much remains to be done in the treeing of Canadian trade. The result which has followed the successive reductions in the tariff since 1896 have been such as should encourage the Government to further action in the same direction, and the selfish pleadings of a few special interests should not stand in the way of a measure for the general good. The present may not be an opportune time for any change in the duties upon imports from the United States, in view of the agitation now in progress across the line for freer intercourse with Canada, but another slice off the duties levied upon goods from the Mother Country would be tangible evidence that the Government has not forgotten the platform upon which it was elected in 1896.

"I fear no toe in shining armor," sang the man at the concert.

"Don't you, old chap?" grumbled the bachelor in the front row. "When you try and open a sardine tin with a pocket knife."

Nothing could satisfy the apostle (Paul) either for himself or his hearers but the fulness of the blessing of the gospel of peace.—Dr. Adam Clarke.



To the Weary Dyspeptic. We Ask this Question: Why don't you remove that weight at the pit of the Stomach?

Why don't you regulate that variable appetite, and condition the digestive organs so that it will not be necessary to starve the stomach to avoid distress after eating. The first step is to regulate the bowels.

For this purpose Burdock Blood Bitters has no Equal.

It acts promptly and effectually and permanently cures all derangements of digestion. It cures Dyspepsia and the primary causes leading to it.

FOR SALE.

Corn Meal AND Cracked Corn.

Just Received—A consignment of Manitoba Seed Wheat, which is for sale at the mill.

Meduxnakeag Roller Mill, J. M. FRIPP. Woodstock, April 1st, 1903.



Does it not seem more effective to breathe in a remedy, to cure disease of the breathing organs, than to take the remedy into the stomach?

Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1870.

Cures Whoie You Sleep

It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surface with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. It is invaluable to mothers with small children.

Is a boon to asthmatics.

FOR—Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Croup, Coughs, Catarrh, Colds, Grippe and Hay Fever

The Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a lifetime, together with a bottle of Cresolene, \$1.50. Extra supplies of Cresolene 25 cents and 50 cents. Write for descriptive booklet containing highest testimony as to its value.

VAPOR-CRESOLENE IS SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Vapo-Cresolene Co. 250 Fulton Street New York 1657 Notre Dame Street Montreal

Rare Perfumes, Perfect Pipes,

CHOICE SOAPS, BRUSHES of all kinds

CHAS. A. McKEEN, DRUGGIST,

Main Street, Woodstock.

THE BEST PLUMBING

At most reasonable prices is what I am offering the public. Estimates cheerfully furnished on any kind of work in my line. A full line of materials of all kinds. Aqueduct Pipe at specially low rates. All work guaranteed first class.

I. C. CHURCHILL,

Connell Street, Woodstock

CARRIAGE AND SIGN PAINTING.

I have taken the paint shop in the Marcy building on Connell street where I will do all kinds of carriage and sign painting in the best manner and promptly.

F. L. MOOERS,

Marcy Building, Connell street, Woodstock. March 1st, 3 mos.

NOTICE.

The under mentioned non-resident ratepayers of the Parish of Woodstock in the County of Carleton are hereby notified to pay to the undersigned collector the amount of their rates and taxes set opposite their names respectively, together with the cost of advertising, 8 cents each, within two months from this date, otherwise the real estate of the respective parties will be sold or other legal proceedings taken to recover the same.

	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.
Colter, Geo. J.				\$5.00
Cummins, Jacob.			.85	.91
Dickinson, Samuel.	\$1.20	\$1.20	\$1.22	\$1.32
Edgewood, W. J.		1.20	1.22	1.32
Hamilton, William.			1.58	1.73
Kelly, John.			1.22	1.32
McCue, Roger.				1.32
Meagher, Matthias.				2.64
Nichols, Andrew, (estate)			.36	.41
Thomas, D. R. (estate)	1.20	1.20	.86	.91
Veness, Henry.			1.58	1.73

Woodstock, N. B., April 20th, 1903. A. J. RAYMOND, Collector. April 22, 2 mos.

MONEY TO LOAN

On Real Estate. APPLY TO D. McLEOD VINCE

Barrister-at-Law, Woodstock, N. B.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature, E. W. Grove on every box. 25c.