

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.

## Notice of Sale.

To Herbert Turner of the Parish of Grand Falls in the County of Victoria and Province of New Brunswick, painter, and Edith E. Turner his wife and to whom else it may concern:

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the thirteenth day of February, A. D., 1893, between the said Herbert Turner and Edith E. Turner his wife of the one part and Benjamin Kilburn of the Parish of Perth in the said County of Victoria, merchant, of the other part and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the said County of Victoria in book "P" of records numbered seven thousand three hundred and four (7304) there will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage default having been made in payment of the same be sold at Public Auction in front of the office of Alexander Straton, Barrister-at-Law, in the Parish of Andover in said County of Victoria on THURSDAY the FIFTEENTH day of JANUARY next at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon the lands conveyed by the said Indenture of Mortgage and thereon described as follows:—A tract of land situate in the Parish of Grand Falls in the County of Victoria and Province of New Brunswick and bounded as follows:—Beginning at the northeastern angle of lot number six in Colebrook West granted to one William Hart thence running by the magnet of the year 1892 north seventy-two degrees and forty minutes west sixty chains and fifty links along the northern line of said grant and its prolongation to the commissioner's line thence along the same north seventeen degrees and twenty minutes east seventeen chains thence south seventy degrees and forty minutes east sixty chains and fifty links thence south seventeen degrees and twenty minutes west seventeen chains to the place of beginning containing one hundred acres more or less and known and distinguished as lot number five in Colebrook West together with the improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereto belonging.

Dated at Andover in the said County of Victoria the fourth day of November, A. D., 1902.

ISABELLA GRAHAM,

Assignee of Mortgage.

**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

**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.

## MODERN FABLES, - BY GEORGE ADE.

Once there was a Financial Heavy-Weight, the Mile-Stones of whose busy Life were strung back across the Valley of Tribulation into the Green Fields of Childhood.

Like most of our Aristocrats, he got his Start out among the Corn-Rows.

His Youth was spent very happily, but he did not get on to the Fact until Years later. He used to work 14 Hours per day for his Board and Clothes, and his only Dissipation was to take in the Swiss Bell-Ringers once every Season.

At the Close of every Year he was permitted to attend a Watch-Meeting at the Mt. Zion Church. The Watch-Meeting is a form of Gaiety invented a long time ago by some one who was not feeling well at the Time.

The Bunch was supposed to sit for three or four Hours on the hard Benches, meditating on all the low-down, ornery Things they had done during the Old Year. Some of them had to hurry in order to crowd this Line of Meditation into a brief four Hours.

Now and then a local High-Guy with Throat Whiskers would arise and talk for a short time on the Subject of Death and wonder how many of those present would be taken in by the Grim Reaper during the New Year.

Just at Midnight the Sexton would Toll the Bell so as to cheer every one up. Then each of the Merry-Make-s would go home and eat a Piece of Mince Pie and a Belle Flower Apple and retreat to the Feathers, feeling a little Ashamed for having stayed up so Late.

Later on, after Tobias moved into Town and began to wear Store Clothes and Stand-Up Collars and put Oil on his Hair, he encountered another kind of New Year's Day.

The Era was that of the Open-House. All the Women received and the Men went over the entire Circuit and traded job-printed Cards for something to Eat and Drink.

This made it Fine for those who were not ordinarily invited into the Best Homes.

The Men roamed about in Flocks and usually they had a Hard Finish, for it was customary in those good old Days of Democratic Simplicity for every True Gentleman to take a Drink when it was proffered by the Hand of a Lovely Woman.

And Lovely Woman seemed to regard it as her Assignment to put all of the Nice Young Fellows to the Bad.

It was customary to mix Tea, Coffee, Sherbet, Lemonade, Egg-Nogg, Artillery Punch, Fizzarine and Straight Goods until the Happy New Year looked like a scrambled Rainbow and the last Caller was Sozzled.

Tobe used to go out every New Year's Day to meet the Good-Lookers and fuss around with them, for those were his Salid Days. He made it a Combination Salad and philandered with about Seven before he took the Big Risk and bought a Home with a Mortgage Attachment and settled down.

Then the Happy New Year began to have an entirely new Meaning.

He drew a Red Mark around Jan. 1st, for that was the Day when he had to make the Books balance and take up some big Note that was hanging over him like a Storm Cloud.

His usual Plan for celebrating the Happy New Year was to sit in his Office figuring on how to trim the Pay-Roll and sneak up Selling-Prices and keep out of the Sheriff's Hands for another Twelve Months.

But the Time came when Tobias could take out a Pencil on Dec. 31st, and compute a Net Profit big enough to fill a Furniture Van.

To all Intents and Purposes he had come to the High Ground where he could afford to sit down for a while and enjoy the Scenery. He certainly possessed all the Accessories of a Happy New Year.

He had a Bank Roll and a House on the Boulevard and a Wife, who was slowly but surely worming her Way into Society.

He had a Son attending a high-priced University and gradually accumulating an Oxford Accent, while his Daughter was at a School which used the French Novel as a Text Book.

So after all these Years of Struggling, Tobias knew what it was to have a genuinely Happy New Year.

For when the Children came Home for the Holiday Vacation the busy Mrs. Tobias gave a big Dancing Party on New Year's Eve, to say nothing of a couple of Luncheons and a Formal Dinner.

At these glittering Functions the Family did what it could to keep Tobias in the Back-yard, for while he was a Corker when it came to doing a Fountain Pen Specially with a Check Book, he was a Frosted Turnip when chucked into a Suit costing \$100 and put down in the Marie Antoinette Apartment with a lot of Chaunceys who had been educated in the East.

He celebrated the Glad New Year by standing around in Doorways and looking mournfully at the Light-Weights who were doing the Cotillion and each of them having the Time of his Life.

He saw his Wife hobnobbing with a human Pickereel whose only Excuse for being on Earth was that he looked well in Evening Clothes.

Daughter was dancing with a lovely Specimen of the night-blooming Rounder and Son was passing the Cigarettes. And no one was paying any Attention to the Provider.

So he made a quiet Retreat to his own Room and had a Glass of Milk sent up and read the Market Report and managed to put in a Pleasant Evening after all, seeing the Old One out and the New One in.

MORAL: One New Year is just about as Happy as another.

## Mr. Tellit on Higher Education.

"It is positively astonishing," declared Mr. Tellit, who had his nose buried in the paper.

"What is?" asked Mrs. Tellit, who was embroidering red forget-me-nots on a sofa-pillow.

"Why, this statement in the paper!"

"What? That advertisement that Ickleheimer & Murphy well sell sixteen yards of baby ribbon for six cents from nine-thirty to ten o'clock tomorrow morning?"

"Ugh!" was the only response from Mr. Tellit.

"Well, then, is it that announcement that Smoother & Slique are going to have their annual fire sale next Tuesday?"

"No; and it isn't that one about 'Wanted—Well-educated lady with light hair and ten thousand dollars to correspond with A. B. C., this office. Object, matrimony,'" snorted Mr. Tellit. "Don't you know what is in the papers?"

"Why, I'm sure I read the paper all through before you came home this evening, and I am going down town in the morning to get—"

"Huh! Do you have an idea that all the papers are printed for is to let some fool woman know that she can get two cans of sorny tomatoes for eight cents and a bale of cotton batting for three cents and a sway-backed chair for eight dollars and ninety-nine cents?"

"Well, of course, there are other things in them."

"Other things! Sure! One or two other things, at the least count. For instance, they have the weather report, so that a certain class of bargain-hunting humanity may know enough to come in when it rains, without having to be lassoed and dragged to shelter."

Mr. Tellit glared at the paper vindictively and heaved a wrathful sigh.

"Dear me!" murmured Mrs. Tellit, "you need not grow so excited about it. What is it that moves you so, anyway?"

"Here it is," said Mr. Tellit, as he jabbed his finger against the paper. "Here it is. It says that the students at Harvard University are to be permitted to have a kommers whenever they desire."

"A kommers? What is that? Do they sew it on their gowns?"

"Sew it on—! Good heavens, woman! Does your mind never rise above special sales and the sewing machine? A kommers isn't to be worn. It is to be had. It is a—"

dodgast it, it isn't anything! It's just like a lawn fete, only it isn't one. They have a keg of beer and a few duels, and they sing 'Im Tiefen Keller, until the fellow who can hit the lowest note oftenest within a given time gets the first prize. That's what a kommers is. Do you understand?"

"Yes, but I don't see what—"

"Of course you don't see. You can't see anything unless it has a marked-down price tag on it, and you have my week's wages in your hand. You can't see! Here we are sending our sons to college to get higher education, and to learn all about the inside workings of geometry, and who built the pyramids, and what causes the tides, and how to handle logarithms without gloves; and they have coming home loaded up with fool college yells and football hair and the choruses of college songs. And now they are to have kommerses, if that's the plural. It's a fine thing, Mrs. Tellit, a fine thing! We might just as well send our sons to the saloon around the corner and save travel expenses and board-bills for them. It's a great idea! Huh!"

"But, my dear," meekly protested Mrs. Tellit, "I'm not to blame for it, and besides, we haven't any sons to send to college."

But Mr. Tellit merely sniffed, "Huh!" and began reading about the Nicaragua canal.—W. D. Nebbit in "Judge."

## "Punch's" Hints For Housewives.

What to do with yesterday's mutton.—Eat it yesterday.

Soups should be made the day before required—never the day after.

For keeping the bed deliciously cool in the summer months there is nothing like sleeping on the sofa.

To make people feel at home.—Visit them in their own houses.

To prevent sunburn.—Keep in the shade.

The best thing to do if you desire to have soft white hands.—Nothing.

Visitor: "Gerald, do you ever get any good marks at school?"

Gerald: "Yes; but I don't care to show 'em."

## 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.

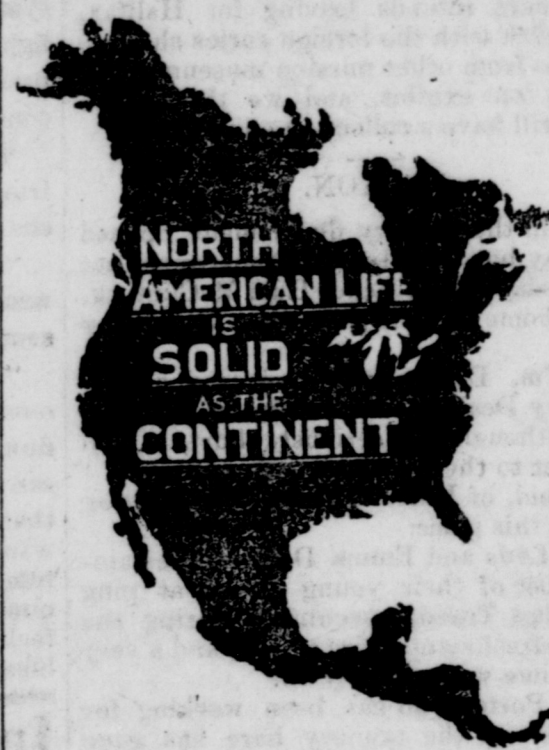
**\$12 Suits at - - - \$8.00**

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.

## SAUNDERS BROS. MAIN ST.



Canada's Leading Life Insurance COMPANY.

## The Best Year's Record!

The year 1901 was the banner period in the history of the North American Life. Applications were received for over

**\$6,000,000.00.**

The results to policy holders continue satisfactory while the financial position of the company is unexcelled.

Policies issued on very desirable plans. The North American gives the highest guaranteed cash surrender values, of any company in Canada.

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DISTRICT MANAGER.

Office: Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.

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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.

## I Don't Have to Sell A Cheap Separator.

I'm just lucky enough to have the agency for the Best Cream Separator ever built and you know that's

## The Sharples Tubular.

Did you ever see one of them? Well, it's time you did. You can't afford to wait longer.

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

