

**Was So Nervous She
Could Not Sleep At Night.**



**Had Palpitation of the Heart and Loss of
Appetite—
Are You One of Those Troubled in this Way?
If you are, MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE
PILLS will Cure You—They Cure Nervous-
ness, Sleeplessness, Anaemia, Faint and
Dizzy Spells, General Debility, and all Heart
or Nerve Troubles.**

Read what Mrs. C. H. Reed, Cobocok,
says about them:—Over six years ago I
was troubled with palpitation of the
heart and loss of appetite. I was so
nervous I could not sleep at night. I
took MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE
PILLS. They cured me, and I have not
been bothered since.

Price 50c. per box, or 3 for \$1.25; all
dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

**WAH SING,
CHINESE
LAUNDRY.**

Family Washing a specialty.
Parcels sent for and delivered.

Queen St., Woodstock, N. B.

NOTICE.

Just Recived:

A new stock of Spring Goods, in
Ladies wear. A complete assortment
in White wear.

- Ladies Coloured Undervests,
- Ladies Wrappers,
- Ladies Aprons,
- Ladies Silk Blouses,
- Ladies Corsets,
- Apron Lawn,

Hosery and everything in the Fancy
Goods line. All new and up to date.
Stationery and school supplies a specialty.

MISS S. L. TURNER,

Main St., Young's Building, opposite
Carlisle Hotel.

**BRISTOL
WOODWORKING
FACTORY**

Having Repaired and Replaced Ma-
chinery, 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.

**BELL
Pianos**

With the new illimitable repeating
action are recognized by musicians
as the highest standard of piano
excellence. They represent the
"artist's ideal," as they are musi-
cally and mechanically perfect. The
"Bell" reputation insures those un-
familiar with the different makes of
pianos that they can purchase this
reliable make with the assurance
that they are getting a piano that
has no superior and few equals.

C. R. WATSON, Agent,
Woodstock, N. B.

MODERN FABLES, - BY GEORGE ADE.

Once there was a Happy Family that be-
gan to get a few hard Bumps when Ma
bought a Work on Etiquette. Up to that
time the Outfit had not tried to throw on
any Lugs.

The Male Contingent slouched around the
House in their Shirt Sleeves, while the Girls
often came to Breakfast in their Balloon
Wrappers and never thought of primping
until about 3 P. M. Father had an assort-
ment of Rube Taole Manners, left over from
his early Experience on the Farm.

He never saw the sense of changing Knives
when he hacked into the Butter, and as for
using the side of the Spoon, he never could
get the Hang of it.

Up to the Time that he married and be-
came House-broke, he had been a Sword-
Smaller in a \$4 Beanery. For years he
up ended his Soup Plate, so as to get all
that was coming to him, and cooled his
Coffee in the Saucer and concluded his Ex-
hibition of Barbaric Sports by using a large,
limber piece of Bread as a Mop.

His Wife worked on him for twenty years,
and finally had him so civilized that he no
longer tucked the Napkin inside of his
Collar, although he still put both Elbows on
the Table and groaned a little just before
tackling the Pie.

Ma belonged to several Clubs and began
to meet the Lady Managers of Society. It
was her Ambition to lift her own Family
out of the Skate Division and get the whole
Bunch into the local 400. That is why she
bought the Volume containing this year's
League Rules for cutting into High Life.

She wanted the Boys to forget their cor-
ned Origin and do the Reginald Act and
learn how to act in the Presence of Ladies.
They were mostly Hands and Feet and had
no Ambition in Life except to play Base
Ball, but still she went to work on them
hopefully, knowing that our most Exclusive
Circles are more or less clogged up with
Counterfeits whom Nature intended for the
Hay-Fields.

The Girls were a Sad Lot when Ma lined
them up and decided to transform them into
Drawing-Room Queens. They were Gum-
Chewers of the most abandoned Type, and
what they did to the English Language it
would be a shame to tell. Each of them
was more or less stuck on some chinless
Percy, who wore his Watch Chain high up
and rubbed himself with Eau de Cologne.
They had read Popular Novels until they
were a trifle Moony. Their conception of
Romance was to eat Pickles and write Notes
on Blue Paper.

Ma's Purpose, in studying the Book of
Etiquette, was to remove the Kinks from
this array of Raw Material.

She wanted each of the Boys to be a
Chesterfield, while the Girls were expected
to brace up and follow in the footsteps of
Mrs. Sherwood.

As Director of the Training School she had
to call them down about 1000 times per Day.
When she had Company the Boys always
forgot to arise, when a Lady entered the
Room. When Dinner was announced, they
were always first at the Table. Instead of
covering with the Persons seated next to
them, they humped over and got busy with
the Vittles.

As for the Girls, they usually flocked in a
Corner and had a Whispering Bee. At the
Table they would get an Attack of the
Giggles, without letting any one else in on
the Good Thing, thus making it very en-
joyable for the Guests.

To cap the Climax, the Male Parent would
usually try to lift the Gloom by springing
some ancient Wheeze, outlawed by Haverly's
Minstrels as far back as 1880.

Ma had a proud Chance to win a Social
Standing so long as she was handicapped by
that Band of Yokels. Just when she would
be talking Art with a Massachusetts Accent,
one of the Boys would break in with a
Demand for a Second Helping of Cauliflower.
Or else the Prize Blacksmith, in a well-
meaning effort to be Hospitable, would urge
the Lady Opposite to pitch in and Eat some
more.

After Dinner it often happened that Ma
would tout the Accomplishments of the
Young Ladies. Accordingly they would be
urged to Play Something. At which, they
would hang back and snicker and do a Sis
Hopkins Specialty.

While they were killing Time, Father
would usually fall asleep with his Mouth
open, or else one of the Boys would upset
something in trying to do a Sneak from the
Room.

As soon as the last unhappy Guest had
escaped into the Night, there would be a
large-sized Roast waiting for the whole
Tribu. Ma would sit up until 1 o'clock
reminding them of all the Horrible Breaks
they had made. She said that sitting
around in the Kitchen cracking Hickory
Nuts was about their Size when it came to
playing the Society Game. She allowed that
they would be more at Home if they moved
out to some Ranch and associated with the

Live Stock. When Ma got riled she forgot
her Culture Clp training and handed out a
verv Tabasco Line of Conversation.

She said she was good and tired of trying
to make Ladies and Gentlemen out of a
Flock of Yaps who took after their Father.

At this, she would get a Rise out of
Father. He said he didn't propose to strain
himself being polite to a lot of Four-Flushers
who owed him Money. That was the
Trouble with Father. He was President of
the Company and seemed to think that his
Official Position gave him a Right to break
Crackers into his Soup. He refused to wear
a White Tie with his Evening Clothes just
because some cheap Department Manager
had set the Style.

As for the Offspring, they were too mullet-
headed to get wise to Ma's magnificent
System of doing the Heavy. When it came
to a toss-up between a Pink Tea and a
Variety Show, they put their Spending
Money on the Coon Song. Any time that
Ma dressed them up and took them out to
meet the Elite, they hung back.

At last Ma saw that the only Hope lay
in shipping the whole Pack away to high-
toned Schools in the East.

For several Years the Rising Generation,
put a terrific Crimp in Father's Income, but
at last they came home all speeded up, and
they were so fly that Father could not travel
in the same Class and even Ma could get a
few Pointers from them.

At present they are tearing up the Scenery
in their Touring Cars, and they have the
Nerve to tackle any kind of Society.

MORAL: A patient Woman can Educate
any one except her own Husband.

**JUST A
REMINDER.**

Lest You May be Deceived by
Dealers Who Offer Substitutes
and Imitations of

**DR. CHASE'S SYRUP
OF
LINSEED AND
TURPENTINE.**

Cough mixtures are legion. Nearly
every dealer has some preparation of his
own to offer.

Thorough cures for coughs and colds are
rare, and when you find a medicine that you
can rely on for such affections, as well as
croup, whooping cough, bronchitis and
asthma, you do well to stick to it.
Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Tur-
pentine has by far the largest sale of any
such remedy on the market, and as the de-
mand increases by leaps and bounds every
year, we believe this is due to the peculiar
merits of the preparation.

You only need to be reminded that it is
sometimes necessary to insist on getting what
you ask for. Dealers have other prepara-
tions of linseed and turpentine put up to
look as nearly as possible like Dr. Chase's
and because of larger profits may try to in-
duce you to try the imitation.

There is one way to be sure, and that is
by seeing the portrait and signature of Dr.
Chase on the wrapper.

Mrs. R. A. Vanbuskirk, Robinson street,
Moncton, N. B., and whose husband is
carpenter on the I. C. R., states:—"For two
years I have used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Lin-
seed and Turpentine for my children when-
ever they take cold. I used it first when one
of my children suffering with a severe form of
asthma. It seemed as though the least ex-
posure to cold or dampness would bring on
an attack of this disease. I began using this
medicine and must say that I found it most
exquisite. We have never tried anything in
the way of a cough medicine that worked so
satisfactorily. It seemed to go right to the
deceased parts and brought speedy relief."

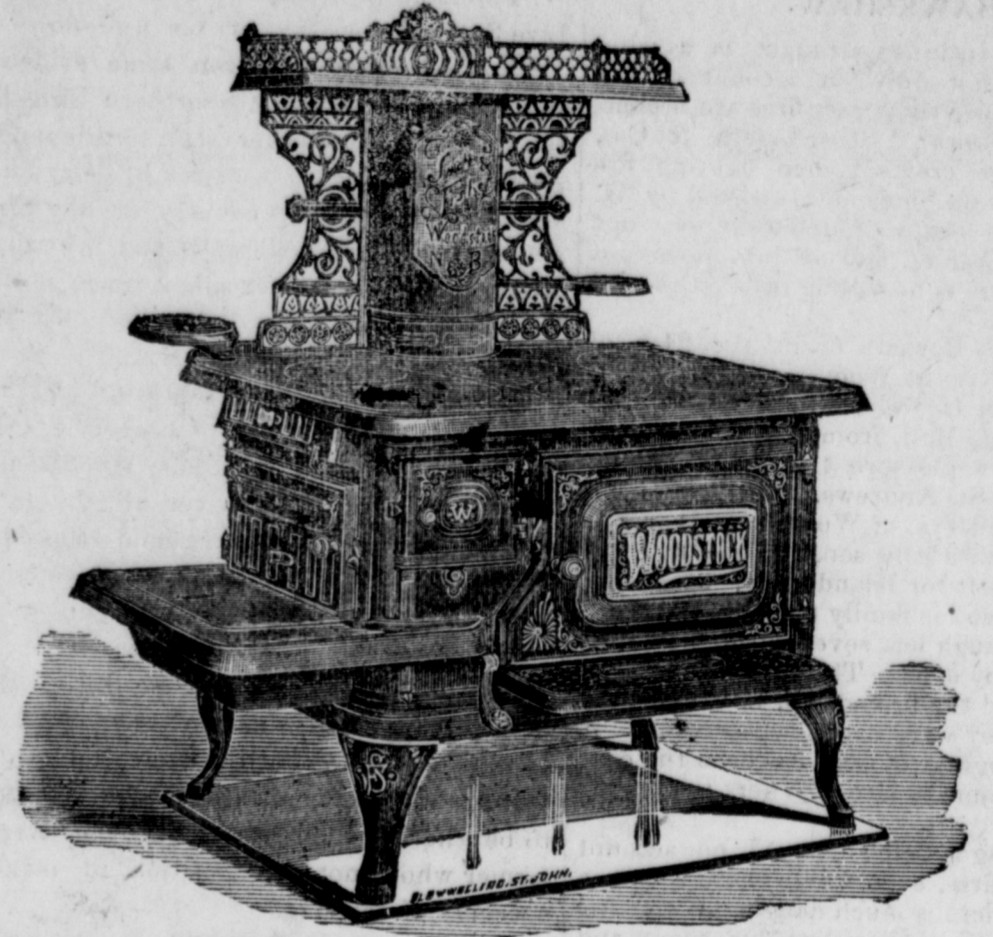
Do not be contented to take any pre-
paration offered you because it is "only a
cold." Colds lead to the most fatal of
diseases, and you cannot afford to take risks
with new and untried treatments.

From childhood to old age, from the time
when croup threatens the baby's life until
the aged father or mother are victims of
asthma, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and
Turpentine is the most efficient treatment
obtainable; 25 cents a bottle at all dealers,
or Fdmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Neglect of Our Highways.

In an address on the economy of good
roads Dr. Wenston, of North Carolina said:
"How careful we are to raise a fine horse,
to give him the greatest strength or speed
we are capable of producing by proper breed-
ing, feeding and training; but having pro-
duced this splendid product, we place him on
a wretched road that reduces by at least half
the powers that we have so carefully culti-
vated! Similarly we construct with great
expense a vehicle capable of attaining a
maximum load, and then, as if to undo all
our work, we put it on a road that does not
permit it to carry half the load or to attain
half the speed of which it is capable.
Not a basket of eggs is brought to market,
not a box of chickens, a pound of meat, a
bale of cotton, a barrel of apples or a bushel
of grain but pays a tax to bad roads, invisible
and imperceptible, but constant, steady and
in the aggregate destructive of progress and
prosperity."

THE WOODSTOCK RANGE.



The Methodist Parsonage, Jacksonville, Carleton Co., N. B., Oct. 11th, 1902
Messrs. Small & Fisher, Woodstock:

Gentlemen,—After upwards of thirty years experience with a large variety of
cook stoves, none has ever given the satisfaction derived from your "Woodstock". It
is a perfect heater and baker, keeps the water tank hot day and night, with less fuel
than any stove we have ever had in our parsonages.

Yours faithfully,
P. S.—I kept the fire going night and day from the 1st of October to the end of
March with less than five cords of hardwood.—J.C.B.

SMALL & FISHER COMPANY, Limited,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

BIGGER AND BETTER THAN EVER!

The Greatest Glory of This Golden Age.

**The Great
Pan-American Shows**

European Menagerie. Triple Circus Hippodrome.

will surely exhibit at

Woodstock, Thursday, June 11th.



**Cook Sisters, Champion Somersault Equestriennes of the
World—\$10,000 Challenge to produce their equal.**

A Herd of Philippine Cattle

Imported direct from Philippine Islands for our Wonderful New Menagerie.

Capt. Santiago, High Diver

The world's highest diver; actually flings himself backward from the highest point ever
dived from.

**MORE THAN ALL THE ADAM-NAMED AND NOAH SAVED MULTI-FAMOUS
ZOOLOGICAL WONDERS.**

Herd of Trained Elephants,

Trained Jaguars, Tigers, Lions, Leopards, Bears, Lynxes, Wild Cats, Grizzlies, Cata-
mounts, Horses, Stallions, Monkeys and Ponies.

100 EXALTED CIRCUS CHAMPIONS IN 150 SUPREME ACTS.

Grand Golden, Glittering, Mile-Long Street Parade at 10 o'clock a. m.
High Dive 10.30 a. m. and 6-30 p. m.

All Tents are Waterproof.

Excursions on All Railroads.

Doors open at 1 and 7 p. m.

Performances at 2 and 8 p. m.

COUNTY COUNCIL MEETING.

The regular June Meeting of the County
Council of the Municipality of Carleton, will be
held at the Court House on TUESDAY the
sixteenth day of June next, at 10 o'clock in the
forenoon.
Dated at Woodstock, N. B., May 20th, A. D.
1903.
J. C. HARTLEY,
Secretary-Treasurer.

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 op-
posite the Carlisle Hotel.
LOUIS E. YOUNG, Woodstock.

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A FAMILY LIBRARY**

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