

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Is a purely vegetable System
Renovator, Blood Purifier and
Tonic.

A medicine that acts directly at
the same time on the Stomach,
Liver, Bowels and Blood.

It cures Dyspepsia, Biliousness,
Constipation, Pimples, Boils, Head-
ache, Salt Rheum, Running Sores,
Indigestion, Erysipelas, Cancer,
Shingles, Ringworm or any disease
arising from an impoverished or
impure condition of the blood.

For Sale by all Druggists.

WAH SING, CHINESE LAUNDRY.

Family Washing a specialty.
Parcels sent for and delivered.

Queen St., Woodstock, N. B.

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.

MUSICAL HEADQUARTERS.

Pianos

Mason & Risch, Bell,
Dominion, Karn.

Organs

Bell, Dominion, Karn.

Sewing Machines

The New Williams.

Violins, Mandolins, Harmonicas,
Banjos, Accordions. A full line of
first-class strings always in stock.

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

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

NOTICE.

I would respectfully inform the citizens of
Bridgewater and vicinity that I have purchased
the mill formerly occupied by McGill Bros.,
Baird's mill so called, at the Boundary Line, have
thoroughly repaired the toll cards and grist mill,
and prepared to card your wool and grind your
grain. All orders entrusted to my care will re-
ceive my prompt attention. All work warranted
to be done in a workman like manner. By paying
strict attention to business I am in hopes to merit
and receive your patronage.
Your obedient servant,
ISAAC BAGNALL,
Bridgewater, Boundary Line, Maine.

How a Tree Lives.

Trees, like animals, eat, drink, sleep, grow
and die. Every one knows this, yet not
every one could put it in the interesting
manner of Julia Ellen Rogers in her book,
"From Among Green Trees."

Trees tear their clothes, and have to mend
them. They jostle each other like rude boys
in a crowd, and the strong conquer the weak.
Disease besets them. Accident breaks their
limbs. The varying weather checks their
growth or coaxes them to flourish.

Kin of the woodchuck and the bear, they
put on warm coats in winter and wait for
spring. When the weather is warm, a tree
goes to sleep at sundown and in the morning
wakes again. A cloudy sky makes the tree
drowsy. Rain puts it to sleep. So the only
days of prosperity and tree-activity are the
clear days.

In sleep the leaves of many trees fold to-
gether and droop. The closing of the leaves
checks the cooling process of evaporation and
maintains bodily heat. All young and tender
foliage tends thus to curl up to sleep when
the weather is bad or night is in the sky.
Older and stiffer leaves go to sleep sitting up,
as father does in his arm-chair.

The breathing of the tree is as necessary as
is the breathing of animals. All life consists
of a continuous building up and tearing down
of cells. The material for building new cells
is made of food taken in and elaborated—
made over—by intricate chemical processes.
The oxygen in the air is one of the chemical
ingredients both in destroying and building
the cells of animals and trees. The leaves
are the lungs, which inhale carbon dioxide
and exhale pure oxygen.

The wood of the tree and the bark are not
alive. The living part is the lining between
the wood and the bark, called the cambium,
and the leaves, which are an extension of the
cambium. Raw material drawn up through
the roots flows to the leaves. The air strikes
it. Light and heat come through the trans-
parent upper skin of the leaf. Then one of
nature's mysterious laboratory processes re-
combines the elements of the crude material
and produces cell food, largely starch in so-
lution, which trickles down through the inner
bark and rebuilds the constantly disintegrat-
ing cells.

So a tree eats and breathes and grows. A
full-grown tree does not become any higher,
but it lays on each year a new thickness of
woody tissue and one of bark. The outer
bark wears off as the cuticle scales from an
animal.

Theoretically, a tree might live forever,
and so, theoretically, might an animal go on
living, for there seems to be no reason why
cells should cease to build. Our manner of
wearing out is not like that of a machine.
But men and trees alike are subjects to decay
and disease and accident. Although some
trees live to be thousands of years old, every
tree accumulates infirmities with years. If
the soil is dry beneath it, it starves to death.
Insects eat its foliage. Plant-lice suck its
juices. Beetles tunnel under the bark.
Winds break off the branches and fungus
spores attack the wounds. Decay then hollows
the shell until a strong wind snaps off the old
fellows, and we see the diseased and porous
stump.

Dont's for Ironing Day.

"I wish," says a writer in the New York
Tribune-Farmer, "to make a few suggestions
to the farmers' wives and daughters in re-
gard to starching and ironing, and there is
one word that I especially wish to emphasize,
and that word is 'don't.' Don't use all your
energy and strength ironing starched frills
and ruffles, but determine to allow yourself
rest from your labors of the past. Standing
for hours over an ironingboard, with perspi-
ration in drops on your brow, is very poor
policy. Remember that life is short, and
that you are going to be a long time dead,
and it is wise in you to make your brief stay
here as easy and comfortable as possible.
Many garments look better without starch,
and they will wear as long without soiling as
those that are filled with starch." Several
years ago I was the owner of a white dress
which was worn for a number of seasons un-
til completely worn out, and yet it never saw
a particle of starch, and it was as easy to iron
as a sheet. The material was plain, fine
muslin, with two skirts in one binding. No
lace or trimming of any kind was used; there
was just solid comfort in wearing it, and peo-
ple often spoke of it as being a very pretty
gown. Not long since I saw several white
shirt waists of rather thick goods, which had
just been laundered, and were the property
of an up-to-date city dressmaker, and strict
orders had been given by her that not a
particle of starch should be put into them.

"In regard to the common ironing, don't
iron at all. Sheets, pillowslips, hand towels,
and dish towels, and all everyday underwear
need no ironing whatever, if you only allow
yourself to think so, and the smell of clean
washed garments is very sweet when they
have not felt the touch of a hot flatiron. No
doubt such statements as these will strike
very harshly upon the ears of those who have
been accustomed to ironing every garment
until it shone, but just try it, my sister, and
you will soon get accustomed to the change

and find far more time to rest. You remem-
ber that our forefathers considered it sacri-
lege when an organ was first played in
church, but after a time they learned the
better way; and so will you if you try, for so
much ironing is nothing but a fashion which
should be obsolete. Of course fine shirts and
cuffs must be starched, but those go to the
laundry. Linen napkins and tablecloths
must be ironed until they shine like satin,
but there is a way to get around this in a
measure, and that is by using linen only on
company days and special occasions, and sub-
stituting paper at other times.

"In any large printing office can be found
plain white paper, very wide, that can be
bought for about ten cents a pound, and cut
to fit any table. One pound will make five
or six ordinary table covers, and one can
afford to change often. Paper napkins at
ten cents a hundred are cheaper than the
wood which would be required to heat the
irons for ironing those made of linen."

WEAK, LAUID CHILDREN

Who Grow Up Frail of Body and
Exhausted in Nerve Force Are
Wonderfully Benefited by

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

It is a puzzle to many parents to know just
what to do for children when they get pale,
weak and languid, lose their appetite and
ambition, and seem to gradually fail in health
and strength.

There is probably no preparation more
effective for such cases as this than Dr.
Chase's Nerve Food. This great restorative
is mild and gentle in action, and yet power-
ful and certain in its upbuilding effects. It
is especially suitable for children and en-
dorsed by a great many grateful parents.

Mr. Jos. Shannon, 153 Erin Street, St.
John, N. B., states:—I have used Dr. Chase's
Nerve Food in my family and have found it a
splendid nerve and general tonic. My daughter
was a great sufferer considerably from
headache. She used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food
for a time and we could notice a great change
in her looks. She now has a much better
color, her nerves are steadier, the headaches
are gone and her health generally greatly im-
proved.

Mrs. George F. Brisbin, Lake street,
Peterboro', Ont., states:—

"One of my children, a boy of about fifteen
years, did not have good health for a year or
more. He seemed to have no energy, was
weak and languid and suffered from nervous-
ness. The doctors said that he was growing
too fast, but we became alarmed about him,
and began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. It
was not long until we noticed a great change
in his condition. His appetite improved, he
had a better color and soon became stronger
and healthier. He is still using the Nerve
Food, and we are perfectly confident that he
is improving right along under this treat-
ment."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box,
at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co.,
Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box,
at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co.,
Toronto. To protect you against imitations,
the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W.
Chase, the famous receipt book author, is on
every box.

The Wily Heathen.

An Englishman who was appointed to an
important post in China got married soon
after. Among the recipients of the usual
little cardboard boxes containing a piece of
wedding cake was a Chinese merchant with
whom the bridegroom had an outstanding
account for goods supplied. After the honey-
moon one of the first persons the newly
wedded husband met was his Celestial
creditor.

"And how did you like the cake?" said the
Englishman laughingly after the usual con-
gratulations.

"Ah, ha!" returned the Chinaman, with a
cunning leer. "Me no such big fool to eat
him, sah. Me put cake in fire. Burn him up.
He, he!"

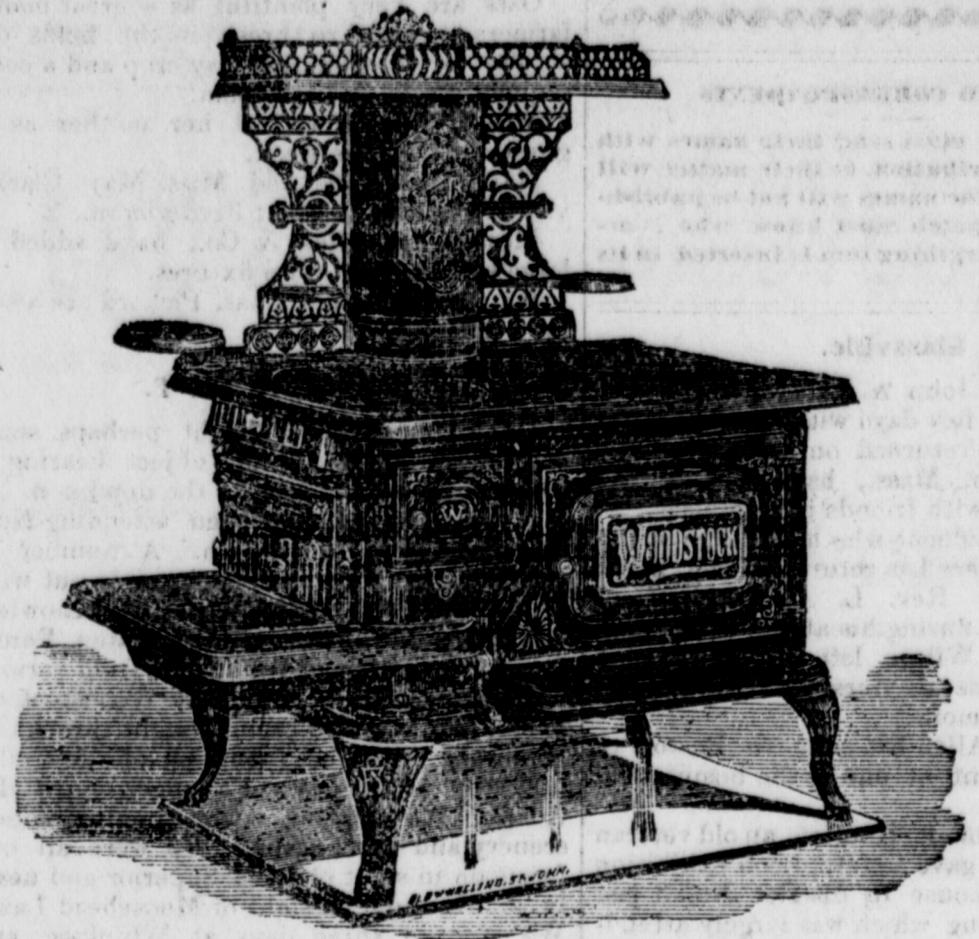
"Oh, that's too bad!" said the Englishman,
very much hurt. "You might have tasted it,
at least, out of compliment to my wife and
myself. Why didn't you?"

"Me too clute, sah," said the Celestial,
with the same cunning smile. "You owe me
monee, sah; sendee poison cake; I eat him;
I die; yo no payee up. Houph la! He, he, he!
I know you Ingleshe!"

The Virtues of Coffee.

The Lancet particularly commends the
practice of drinking coffee after dinner, as
coffee is an antidote to alcohol. Those whose
digestion are disturbed by the use of hot
coffee are advised to secure the advantages of
its stimulating properties by taking it in the
form of jelly. We are assured that a clear
coffee jelly after dinner is every bit as good
as the hot infusion, while it is free from some
of its drawbacks. Coffee, unlike alcohol,
diminishes organic waste, rouses the muscular
energy without the collapse which follows al-
coholic inbibing, and gelatin, in the form of
jelly, is cooling, assuages thirst, is soothing,
and has a tendency to absorb any excessive
acidity of the stomach.

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,

JOHN C. BERRIE.

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.

CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

Some time ago I saw an advertisement which said, "We
advertise our business, mind our business, and pay the prin-
ter," or words to that effect. Now, what I propose to do is
to advertise my business and attend to it. The first thing in
my line of business is to let you know that this is a good time
to bring in your Sleighs and Pungs to be painted. The next
thing is to paint them well for the lowest possible price. This
being up to you, you pay the Painter and he will pay the
printer. This is business. Now is the time, gentlemen, to look
your Pungs over, and should they want painting give me a
call and I will please you. Thanking the public for their lib-
eral patronage during the summer, in my new quarters I ask
a continuance for the winter.

P. X.—When you are coming in with your Pung to McKenzie, and some
one runs out and asks you where you are going, just say, "Watch my smoke!"
or in other words mind your own business. Yours respectfully,

JOHN MCKENZIE,

At Hull & Glidden's, King St., Next Woollen Mill.

Patriotism Begins at Home

Why buy American Paper, when you can get
Home-Made Paper as good and cheap?
During the coming season I shall be pleased to
supply Canadian Papers at reasonable price.
Call and see my samples and select your own
paper.
All the latest styles of Picture Frames, Mould-
ings and Hangings kept in stock. Let me frame
your pictures and repaint your furniture in any
style you like.

E. CAREY,
(Formerly of England)

House Painter, Paper Hanger.

Graining and Marbling in all
their branches.

Shop Next Wood-Working Factory,
BRISTOL.

Feb. 25—60.

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.

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 Carls Hotel.
LOUIS E. YOUNG, Woodstock.

Rare Perfumes, Perfect Pipes,

CHOICE SOAPS,
BRUSHES of all kinds

CHAS. A. McKEEN,
DRUGGIST,

Main Street, Woodstock.

THE BEST PLUMBING

At most reasonable prices 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

FOR SALE.

Pure Bred Shorthorn Bull, "Lofty Standard"
35714, 3 1/2 years old, bred by John L. Howard
Sutton, West Ont., bought by the Aberdeen Agri-
cultural Society from G. A. Brodie, Bethesda,
Ont., is quiet and gentle to handle. Apply to J.
L. ROBINSON, East Glassville, Carleton Co.
FARM FOR SALE.
A farm of 100 acres in South Johnville, frame
barn 30 x 40. Thirty acres cleared, well fenced,
well wooded and watered. It is lot No. 2 and was
owned by Bernard McKimm. Apply to
WILLIAM DONOHUE,
Sherman, Me.
Sept. 30, 21.