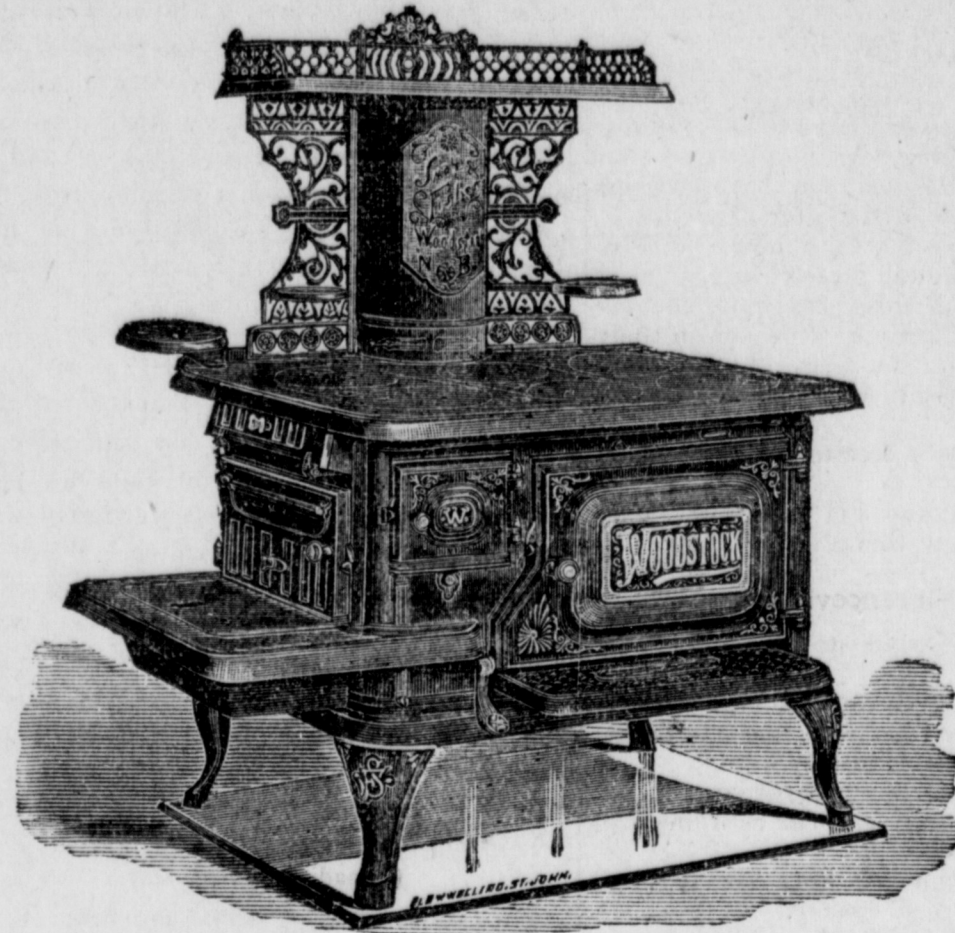


PAGE	FENCE
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This is the Page standard eleven bar wire fence. Coll. spring wire (not crimped)—takes up the slack in summer, does not become too tight in winter—regulates its own tension all the time. Fence uprights in one piece stand a strain of 800 pounds. Common uprights spliced at each bar break at 300 pounds. Page gates, ornamental fences, poultry netting, are standard the world over.
The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. St. John, N.B. Montreal, P.Q. 12

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.

MODERN FABLES, - BY GEORGE ADE.

Once there was a Rhinestone Sport who had an Ambition to be called a Good Fellow. He had a Cousin Jim who was known in Rapid Circles as a Prince, so he decided to trail along after Jim and get in among the Rowdy-Dows.

Jim was full of Wise Talk about the Ponies. Ever and anon he would carelessly fish out of the Side-Pocket a large Wad of the Green Kind with a Fifty for a Wrapper and tell about sitting in with a couple of Horsemen and a Wine Agent the Night before. He loved to speak of Hotels where a Swell Room with Bath came to only \$9 per Day and explain that he was getting a Rate.

Jim felt that he was wasting his conversation any time that he mentioned any Pica-yune sam under a Thousand. He had nothing but Sporting Corpuscles of Crimson Variety moving about in his Arteries. He was ready to lay a Small Bet on any Proposition, give or take, and when he put up his End he never batted an Eye-lash. He had the Confidence of many of the most celebrated Barkeeps and could give the Hurry-up to any well-known Gam.

No wonder that pale-faced Herbert, the would-be High-Roller, looked with Awe upon Cousin Jim and inwardly longed to Butt into his Class.

For he perceived that he never could stand Ace with the sure-enough Fellows until he had demonstrated that he was a Good Fellow. Jim slipped him a Tow-Line and took him out into the Night Air to pick up a few Pointers.

Herbert learned that the first Rule for being a Good Fellow was to move rapidly up to the Poison Counter every time an Order went in. Herbert weighed about 100 Pounds and the Doctors had told him to try a Milk Diet, but he did not dare to renig, otherwise some one might have suspected that he was a cheap Varnish and a low-down Quitter. He was a Feather-Weight and an Invalid, but he wanted to be Game.

So he stood in Line with the copper-lined Rounders who had Bully Necks and weighed about 220 on the Hoof and made an awful Bluff at going along with them. He knew that to take Vichy would be a Misdemeanor and to duck altogether would be a Crime and might block him out of the Good Fellowship Division for all time to come.

Consequently, he would Stick, with his Breast-Bone against the the Railing, and continue to hoist until he was Pie-Eyed. Then someone would take him out and boost him into a four-oared Hack and send him Home.

Next Morning he would awake with Head spread out over two Pillows and his only Joy in life would be the proud Remembrance that he had demonstrated his Desire to be a Good Fellow.

He learned, also, that in order to be the genuine It, he must go to the Track and get on friendly Terms with Whispering Ike, the Boy who holds the Watch of the Morning Gallops and gets a Commission from all the Poor-Houses.

In a Short Time he had a lot of Good Stories about being nosed out and was sleeping with the Dope Sheet under his Pillow. Although he went \$1200 to the Bad on the Meeting, he made the Personal Acquaintance of at least a dozen Celebrities who wore Red Vests, carried Field-Glasses and bet nothing but Markers, therefore, he had the glad knowledge that slowly but surely he was absorbing some of the Attributes which distinguished the Good Fellow from other Members of the Brute Creation.

After all, the only cinch Method for becoming a steam-heated Gazabe is to exhibit a tall Nerve in a cut-throat Session of the Game that made Congress famous. Cousin Jim knew a lot of Gentlemen Players who were devoting their Attention to Poker because they were getting to Fat to climb Porches. As a Special Favor he fixed it so Herbert could get a Place at the Table.

It was a proud moment for the Amateur when he sat in that Distinguished Company and begged to pick up Hands and then put them down again. The Sheep that walked into Armour's Packing House had the same kind of a Chance that Herbert had when he put his Elbows on the Green Cloth and tried to keep from trembling.

He had been against the 'one-call-two Boarding House Game where they hand back everything over \$2, but he was not accustomed to dallying with Friends who took out Pencils and began to figure how much they could get on his Clothes.

They were the kind that started in to play just about where he left off. The only Reason they didn't kill him with the Ante was because he looked so Good to them that they wanted to keep him in. It was one of the Games that begin to get Ripe about the time the Church Bells are ringing.

The Trimmers' Union had no way of knowing that they would ever get to him again, so they decided to make one Job of it.

After Herbert had signed up all the

Cheques and put a Cold Towel on his Head, he began to Roar somewhat about chopping on the all-night Seances.

"You must not Beef," said Cousin Jim. "A True Sport never lets on, even when they unbutton his Shoes."

"Do you know, I sometimes suspect that I am not qualified to be a Hot Dog," said Herbert. "I find that I begin to pass away about 2 a. m. Perhaps, it is to some Oversight in my Early Training, but I notice that after I had taken a Thousand Drinks, I cannot put the Rea Ball in the Corner Pockets. I have a Timid Nature and somehow I cannot learn to whoop the Edge on a Pair of Nines. I'm afraid I drank too much Rain-water in my Youth. And besides, I got into the Habit of going to Bed. It's a great Blow to my Pride, but I don't think I am gaited to keep up with the Bell Cows. Me back to the Cheap Push at the Boarding House."

MORAL: Many are Called, but few Deliver the Goods.

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 Turpentine has by far the largest sale of any such remedy on the market, and as the demand increases by leaps and bounds every year, we believe this 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 preparations of linseed and turpentine put up to look as nearly as possible like Dr. Chase's and because of larger profits may try to induce 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 Linseed and Turpentine for my children whenever they take cold. I used it first with one of my children suffering with a severe form of asthma. It seemed as though the least exposure 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 satisfactory. It seemed to go 'right to the diseased parts and brought speedy relief."

Do not be contented to take any preparation 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 Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Didn't Dare to Risk it.

Among other things found in an old scrap-book which has recently come so light is an amusing anecdote of Wendell Phillips, taken from a copy of the Richmond Dispatch at the close of the Civil War:

The distinguished abolitionist went to Charleston, South Carolina, once, before he was very well known, and put up at a hotel. He had breakfast served in his room, and was waited upon by a slave.

Mr. Phillips seized the opportunity to represent to the negro in a pathetic way that he regarded him as a man and brother, and more than that, that he himself was an abolitionist.

The negro, however, seemed more anxious about his breakfast than he was about his position in the social scale or the condition of his soul, and finally Mr. Phillips became discouraged and told him to go away, saying that he could not bear to be waited on by a slave.

"You must excuse me, massa," said the negro; "I is 'bliged to stay here 'cause I'm 'sponsible for de silverware."

Like Some Older People.

Children are always ready enough to emulate their parents' zeal, but seldom so willing to copy their discretion. A certain Episcopal bishop has a four-year-old daughter who, says the Chicago Chronicle, has inherited much of her father's force of character, and is already a staunch and aggressive church-woman.

The other day the family entertained some

friends from Denver. In the visiting family there was a little girl of the same age as the bishop's child. Her parents were Presbyterians. It was proposed that the two little girls share the same bed, and, bedtime coming, they knelt down to say their prayers together.

When the little Episcopalian was saying, "Forgive us our trespasses," she heard her companion pray, "Forgive us our debts," and she said, sharply:

"It's 'trespasses'!"

"No it ain't," said the Denver calvinist.

"It's 'debts.'"

"Trespasses!"

"Debts!"

"Trespasses!"

"Debts!"

Out flew a chubby Episcopalian fist and struck a Presbyterian eye. There was a mix-up immediately.

"Now it's 'trespasses,' ain't it?"

"No," said the other, stoutly. "It's 'debts.'"

But peace was restored, and the two consented to go on with the prayer.

When they came to the end the little Presbyterian said "Amen," giving the flat "a" of the dissenters, while the little Episcopalian intoned "Ah-men," with the broad sound to the first vowel.

"Amen," repeated the Presbyterian.

"Ah-men," said the Episcopalian, with conviction.

They were only saved from another encounter by being bundled into bed. When the door was closed upon them each was still maintaining her idea of pronunciation.

A Handy Question.

Joseph Cumberlain was delivering a political speech in Birmingham, England: The hall was so packed that not another human being could have crowded in. The enthusiasm was tremendous, but suddenly a scowling man arose in the middle of the crowd.

"What did Mr. Gladstone say in 1872?" he howled.

"Shame!" "Put him out!" yelled the crowd.

Three sturdy men hurled the interrupter a few yards, and others helped hustle him to the street.

As he was picking himself up and brushing off the dust he grinned pleasantly at a man who had followed him from the hall and who asked, "What did Mr. Gladstone say in 1872?"

"I don't know" he replied, "and I don't care. I had a terrible toothache, and I couldn't butt my way through that crowd, and the only thing to do was to get thrown out."

Consistent.

"Are you a believer in woman suffrage?" asked Mrs. Strong of one of her young friends.

"Indeed I am," was the prompt reply.

"I think we should have the right to vote on every question, and to choose the government, an do everything that men can."

"Then why were you not at our important meeting last Tuesday evening?" asked Mrs. Strong, with some severity.

"Why," said her young friend, reproachfully, "I couldn't go, dear Mrs. Strong, I

LISTEN

to us if you are in doubt about what you want in Furniture. Years of experience has shown us that it is better to make a sale satisfactory to you rather than a large one of goods you don't want. Thus we hold your trade from year to year as well as your confidence. This spells "success" for us and good bargains for you.

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HAVE A LOOK

at our new Rugs and Carpets, Mattresses, Iron Beds and Sideboards. Bargains in Remnants and Rugs.

UNDERTAKING

given careful personal attention.

THE A. HENDERSON FURNITURE CO., LIMITED,

QUEEN STREET, WOODSTOCK.
May 6th, 1903.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Supplying Coal for the Dominion Buildings," will be received at this office until Friday, July 24, 1903, inclusively, for the supply of Coal for the Public Buildings throughout the Dominion.

Combined specifications and form of tender can be obtained on application at this office.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each letter must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent of amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
FRFD GELINAS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, June 11, 1903.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

just couldn't! Our maid was out, and mother doesn't like to be alone in the house at night, and besides, there wasn't anybody to come home with me after the meeting, and it's dark as dark can be at our corner, now they've moved the electric light!"

Are just what every weak, nervous, run-down woman needs to make her strong and well.

They cure those feelings of smothering and sinking that come on at times, make the heart beat strong and regular, give sweet, refreshing sleep and banish headaches and nervousness. They infuse new life and energy into dispirited, health-shattered women who have come to think there is no cure for them.

They cure Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Brain Fag, Faint and Dizzy Spells, Listlessness, After Effects of La Grippe and Fever, Anemia, General Debility and all troubles arising from a run-down system.

Price 50c. per box or 3 for \$1.25 all druggists or mailed by

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Toronto, Ont.

WAH SING, CHINESE LAUNDRY.

Family Washing a specialty. Parcels sent for and delivered.

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NOTICE.

Just Received:

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

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

Hosiery 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 Machinery, is ready to do First-Class Work at lowest possible prices.

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Prices to suit the times. Estimates given. Orders promptly executed. Write or call.

JOHN J. HAYWARD,
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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 musically and mechanically perfect. The "Bell" reputation insures those unfamiliar 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.

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