

FOR SALE.

A grist mill, carpenter's work shop a oining, house, two barns, hog house and three acres of land, at Northampton, seven miles below Woodstock, on the east side of the river, situated about two rods from the highway road and about six rods from the river. Apply on premises to HUGH GIBSON, Northampton. Aug. 19-14.

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.

First-Class Work
in every line of the
Tinsmith
Business

We have secured the services of an experienced man and can turn out work of the best sort.
A full line of Tinware, Graniteware and Stoves.

McAfee's Tin Shop,
Woodstock.

Intercolonial Railway.
TENDER FOR STATION.

Sealed tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Station, Sydney," will be received up to and including

FRIDAY, AUGUST 19th, 1904,

for the construction and completion of a Brick and Stone Station at SYDNEY, C. B.
Plans and specification may be seen at the office of the Station Master, Sydney, C. B., and at the Chief Engineer's office, Moncton, N. B., where forms of tender may be obtained.
All the conditions of the specification must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.
Railway Office,
Moncton, N. B.,
26th July, 1904.

Elephant Paints
Are the Best
For All Purposes.

SEMPLE BROS., Agents.

Plumbing
—AND—
Tinwork

in connection with
Semple Bros.,
HARDWARE,
East Florenceville.

FOR SALE.

One 30 inch Turbine Water enclosed in iron case.

One 30 horse power Steam Engine.

One Clapboard Machine.

Imperial Packing Co'y,
Limited.
Woodstock, N. B.

WOODSTOCK, N.B., AUGUST 17, 1904.

The Happyfying Person.

Mrs. Brown climbed the steps and dropped wearily into one of the big chairs on the Hamilton's piazza. The Hamiltons were summer people, and Mrs. Brown had never been twenty miles away from South Gosport in her life, but a warm friendship had quickly leveled all distinctions between the two families.

"Yes," Mrs. Brown said, in reply to her hostess's greeting, "it's been an age since I've been over, I know, but we've been having company; and 'tisn't that, either—I wouldn't have minded the extra work even with mother sick, but—well, it was Emily Howe, and you've met Emily, so maybe you'll understand. She isn't exactly what you'd call a happyfying person."

The Hamiltons understood; they had exchanged calls with Emily Howe several times, and always, although they were conscious of nothing but the sunniest of mental tempers at the beginning of the call, its close invariably found them unaccountably depressed. Clorinda, who was young and had not learned the long and gentle art of charitable speech, spoke suddenly before her mother could prevent her; it was not easy to prevent Clorinda.

"Emily Howe," she declared, "is like the climate of Scotland as I've read of it—one perpetual drizzle. And there are some things—feathers, and my hair, and afternoon calls and certain enthusiasms—that can't stand a drizzle, and nothing wants to be drizzled upon all the time."

No, Emily Howe certainly was not "happyfying," but the quaint word might well set one to thinking of the many people who could wear it honorably—the sunny, cheery, warm-hearted people full of interest in life and love for humanity and faith in God. They may not be brilliant or cultured or intellectual, but everywhere they go they carry an atmosphere of ease and charm to which others yield as quickly as to the welcome of an open fire on a bleak day. After all, could one wish a finer thing than just to be, wherever life has placed one, a "happyfying" person?

Some time ago a young writer applied to Mr. Hearst for employment on his New York newspaper, and was engaged to fill a position which would become vacant at the end of a week, but in the interval the fact came to the attention of a university professor who had always taken an interest in his advancement. "I am sorry," said the good man, "that you should have chosen that particular school of journalism for your professional start." And he proceeded to descend upon the responsibility a journalist owed to society, the influence of one educated youth's example upon others of his class, the tone a writer inevitably took from the character of the journals he worked for, etc. "And your untarnished sense of self-respect, my young friend," he concluded, "will be worth more to you, when you reach my time of life, than all the salaries an unprincipled employer can pour into your purse." So impressed was the neophyte with this lecture in morals that he called upon Mr. Hearst the next morning and announced that he had changed his mind about accepting the proffered position. The editor scanned his face shrewdly, and then inquired the reason. After much hesitancy the young man told him the whole story, and started to leave. "Ah!" said Mr. Hearst. "Be seated a moment, please." And, turning to his secretary, he added: "Write a letter at once to X. Y., present my compliments, and say that I should be pleased to receive from him a signed article of five hundred words—subject and treatment to be of his own choosing—for the editorial page of next Sunday's paper. Inclose check for \$250." "Now," he remarked, with a cynical smile, as he bade his caller good-bye, "you can see for yourself what comes of that. He did. The Sunday issue contained a signed article, which gave the paper the reflection of a good man's fame, and spread the influence of his example among other university professors, and—did what to his self-respect?—all at the net rate of fifty cents per word!

A good deal of rubbish has appeared in United States papers regarding Mrs. Florence Maybrick's release from prison on ticket of leave. It has been claimed that it was entirely due to the representations of the State Department and the King's desire to please Uncle Sam. All the old stories of absolute knowledge on the part of certain British officials that she was innocent, etc., have been revived. Even so responsible a paper as The New York Times editorially declared that at last justice had been done; a great wrong tardily righted, as far as could be by the action of the British authorities. The New York Herald gave a correct version of the matter in the following words:—"With the release of Mrs. Maybrick at the expiration of a term of imprisonment equivalent under the British penal system to a life sentence in commutation of capital punishment is closed a case of international interest. The Maybrick trial was held at the Liverpool Assizes in August, 1889, and Mrs. Maybrick on circumstantial evidence was condemned to death on a charge of poisoning

her husband. The Home Secretary of the day commuted the sentence to life imprisonment, but, notwithstanding, continued representations and appeals made through American channels, the British authorities refused to reopen the question. Mrs. Maybrick's conduct during the fourteen years and a half passed in imprisonment was exemplary, and owing to the intercession of the prison visitors, notably the Duchess of Bedford, who strongly interested herself in Mrs. Maybrick's behalf, the government granted her the privilege of spending the last six months necessary to complete the usual term in the private home at Truro which she has just quitted."

Run Down and
Out of Sorts.

Suffered from Pains and Aches
and was Discouraged and Despondent—Made Strong and Well by

Dr. Chase's
Nerve Food.

When the nervous system becomes exhausted there is suffering of both mind and body.

Even the pains and aches are not so hard to endure as the spells of blues and the gloomy forebodings.

New hope and confidence come with the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. By supplying an abundance of rich, red blood it creates new nerve force and instills new vigor into body and mind, permanently overcoming weakness and disease.

Miss Minnie J. Sweet, Collingwood Corner, Cumberland County, N. S., writes:—"I used five boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food last winter, and it did me more good than any medicine I ever took. It is difficult to describe my case, but I felt all run down and out of sorts. I had headache and backache and dull pains through the lungs. I was so discouraged that I didn't seem to care what became of me."

"I hadn't finished the first box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food before I felt a lot better, and it continued to build me up until I became strong and well and was restored to good health and spirits. As I was once cured of a severe case of kidney disease by Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills I can strongly recommend these two great preparations."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

In the recent death of J. Schabelitz, the famous Zurich publisher and author, the world of art and letters has lost one of its extraordinary characters, says The Canadian Bookseller. He was a shrewd business man, an excellent linguist, a skilful writer, and probably the most savage publisher whoever lived. When he accepted the famous memoirs of Count Von Arnim, he wrote on the postal card with the acceptance the proviso, "I reserve the right to correct your infernally bad grammar."

To an inspiring poet who had submitted manuscript he answered by postal card:—"I refuse to be disgraced by printing your doggerel. I don't return the copy, because you didn't enclose enough postage. If you will send it, with the price of this card, I will send it to you, but I don't think the stuff is worth the expense on your part."

One of his postal cards to a novelist read about as follows:—"For heaven's sake come and take away the unnamable mass of paper you left here for men to look at!" An ambitious historian was crushed by the following, written, like all of his correspondence, upon a postal card: "You are making the mistake of your life. You don't want to study history. You want to learn how to write."

In a tiny country village in New England a woman died recently and her relatives, friends and neighbors decided that a woman who had been so popular in life deserved something out of the ordinary in the way of a funeral.

The village did not boast of a band, but it had a drum corps, which was hired, to do honor to the occasion. Solemnly it played on the way to the cemetery, but on the return it was asked to play something livelier as a sort of quickstep home.

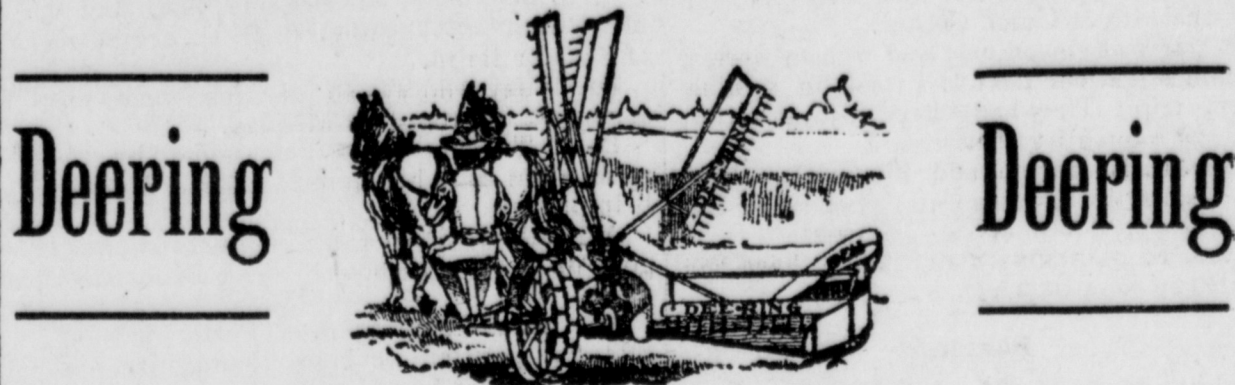
But the drum corps had made a specialty of serious music and knew only on lively air. However, it was perfectly willing to play the only cheerful bit of music it knew, and the funeral procession went cheerily home to the strains of "The Girl I Left Behind Me."—New York Times.

Fame is very easily acquired. All you have to do is to be in the right place at the right time, and do the right thing in the right way—and then advertise it properly.

Orange Meat
Ask Your Grocer

DEERINGS AWAY AT THE TOP!

Our sale of Deering Mowers in Carleton County this season has equalled, if not exceeded, the sale of all other makes of machines combined. The people know that Deerings lead.



THE DEERING REAPER

Is the same splendid machine that the Mower is. All fitted with Roller and Ball Bearings, High Rake Stand, Folding Table.

Sold only by us and our agents.

We have DEERING BINDERS, too.

Balmain Bros.

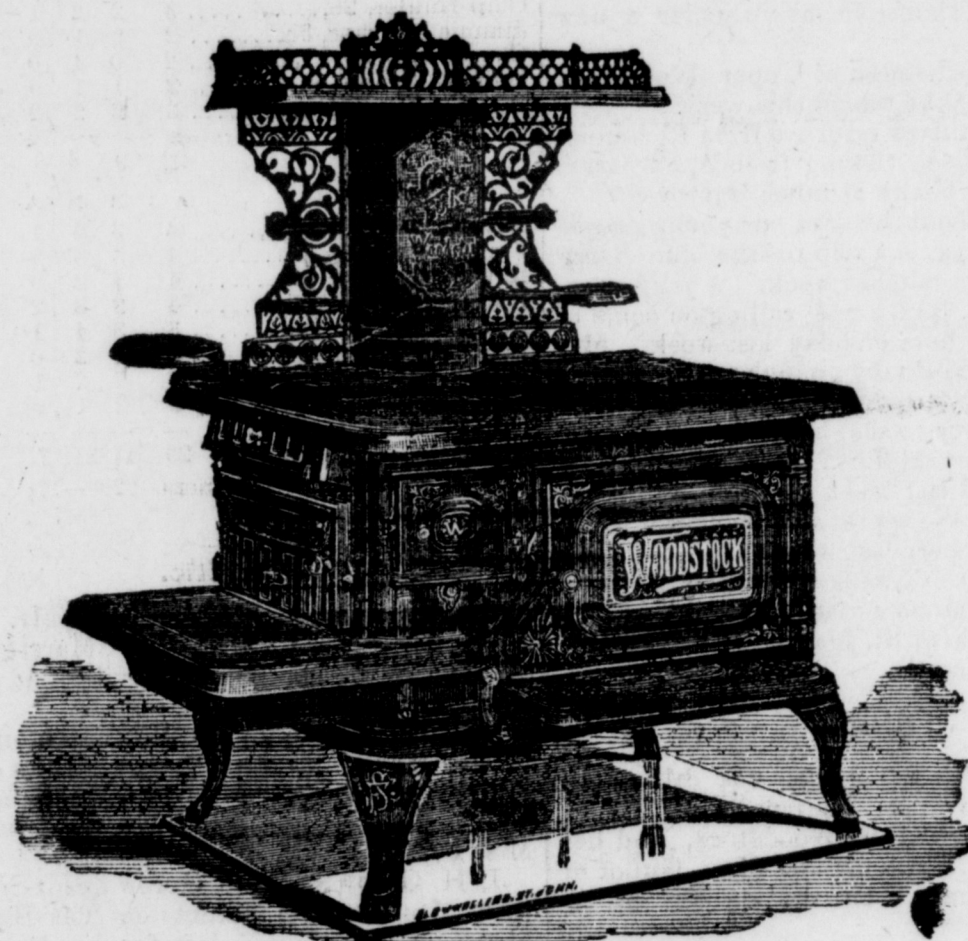
Woodstock, July 27, '04.

Comparison of Three
Septennial Periods.

	New Business	In Force	
1882.....	\$1,418,171	\$2,213,937	
1889.....	2,598,217	9,068,882	
1896.....	3,564,960	17,494,170	
*1903.....	5,884,890	32,625,065	
*Excluding monthly plan.			
	Income	Assets	Net Surplus
1882.....	\$1,014	\$151,135	\$ 8,430
1889.....	291,741	816,710	71,365
1896.....	641,788	2,515,833	421,546
*1903.....	1,381,364	5,625,801	550,237
*Excluding monthly plan.			
	1903	1902	Increase
Premium Income.....	\$1,132,616.91	\$1,049,652.74	\$82,964.17
Interest Income.....	248,746.78	231,187.47	17,559.31
Insurance Issued.....	5,884,890.00	5,773,905.00	110,985.00
Net Surplus.....	550,236.76	515,044.76	35,192.00

WRIGHT & EVERETT,
PROVINCIAL MANAGERS,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

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 March with less than five cords of hardwood.—J.C.B.

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

The practical work of life calls for well trained minds, and young people who are ambitious to succeed in life need the help of a

BUSINESS EDUCATION.

Whatever is worth having is worthy of an honest effort to secure. Get an education that can be at once applied to the practical work of life.

SUCCESS

Cannot be achieved without the employment of successful methods. Educate for success and thus deserve it. We have a first-class equipment for illustrating business as it is practised, and a thorough, practical, up-to-date course of study. Take the road to success via

THE HOULTON BUSINESS COLLEGE, HOULTON, MAINE.

Wilson's Fly Pads

One 10 cent package will kill more flies than 300 sheets sticky paper.