

BLOODY BATTLE.

Japanese Capture Kin Chou at the point of the Bayonet, with a Loss of 3500 Men.

Tokio, May 29th, 6 p. m.—The details of the fighting at Kin Chou emphasize the heroic tenacity of the Japanese in their conduct at Nanshan Hill.

Nine successive times the Japanese charged the fortified heights in the face of a storm of death-dealing missiles, and in their last effort they carried the forts and trenches only after a bayonet to bayonet conflict with the Russians, who made a desperate despairing struggle to beat back the oncoming hordes.

The final assault of the Japanese, in which they succeeded in taking possession, was marked by the most desperate hand-to-hand encounter that has thus far characterized the war.

The Japanese left wing throughout the entire action until night was exposed to an enflaming fire from the Russian infantry, a gun boat on Talien Wan Bay, and four 9-centimetre guns posted at Tafengchen.

At a critical moment the ammunition of the artillery ran low, and it was decided to cast the remaining ammunition into one final desperate assault.

Fortunately, however, at the moment this decision was reached, the Japanese squadron in Kin Chou Bay, which had ceased bombarding when the infantry had first moved forward, suddenly resumed the shelling of Nanshan Hill.

Then it was that the issues of the day were determined—at a moment when the outcome was fluttering between success and defeat for Japan—and an almost certain repulse was converted into victory so complete that the forces of the Czar were swept into confusion and disorderly retreat. With all the Japanese guns centering their fire upon the Nanshan forts and trenches, the Cape infantry sprang over the bodies of their comrades who had sacrificed their lives in the preceding fruitless charges. The entire line rushed forward toward the Russian left where the fire of the Japanese squadron had proved most deadly and which was the first to weaken under the death-dealing bombardment, and it was there that the first breach was made in the human wall that all day had been an invincible barrier to the impetuous assaults of the brown men.

It was the fourth division of the Osaka men that stormed the Russian left. It had once been said that Osaka men were not brave. It will never be said again.

The first division of Tokio, which had the center and the third division of Nagoya, occupying the left and which had been exposed all day to the Russian fire against the front flank, now followed the example of the Osaka men and rushed forward and the battle became transformed from an artillery duel into one of personal conflict, with the bayonet as the instrument of war. On every parapet the resistless, death-defying Japanese surged forward in increasing numbers, and hustling the Russians from their entrenchments, swept off the hill. At 7.30 o'clock, as the sun was sinking beneath the horizon, the flag of the Land of the Rising Sun floated above the blood-soaked Nanshan Hill, while the shouts of "Banzai" swelled from hill to hill and re-echoed from squadron to fort.

The Japanese paid for their victory in 3500 killed and wounded. To the Russians the humiliation of defeat was intensified by the loss of 68 cannon and 10 machine guns, while lying dead in the forts and trenches were 500 men, the victims of the accuracy of Japanese long-distanced marksmanship and of close range fighting.

BRITISH VICTORY.

Had a Fierce Fight of Eleven Hours but Took the Village.

LONDON, May 30.—The Daily Mail's correspondent at Chumbi, India, says the British expedition on May 26 after a fight of eleven hours, expelled the Thibetans from the village of Paha, close to the British camp at Gyang-Tse. A British lieutenant and three Sepoys were killed and three officers and nine men wounded. The Thibetans suffered heavily and 37 of them were taken prisoners.

Paha is a walled stronghold from which the Thibetans started building works with a view of outflanking the British position.

GYANG TSE, Thibet, May 28, (delayed in transmission.)—The Thibetans have abandoned their investment of the British rear, and communications with the mission has been restored.

The Trained Nurse.

When I was sick I had a trained nurse. She came in the still watches of one evening, and laid her soft, cool, twenty-five-dollar-a-week hand on my burning pauper brow, and thenceforth her salary and my fever ran on together, not even stopping for meals—that is to say, the nurse herself stopped for meals, but not her salary. About noon each day, when the glad outside world was caroling to the sky, when the merry school-boy was

skipping homeward, and the flowers were dancing in the sunlight, she would part from me with tears in her eyes and a choking sensation in her throat and a look of keen agony, and slope gently downstairs, and spend a few hours over the family board, while the cook threatened to leave, and the hot-water bottle on my jaded stomach became frappee.

She came to me with a complete set of books, a clinical thermometer, and the story of her past life. When she had taken away my temperature, and gone off with it to some far corner of the room, and examined it critically by the light of a tallow dip, and set it down in Ledger B, where I couldn't see it, she picked up her trusty pad, and began to write a historical novel, of which I was the unhappy hero. From this moment, I felt that about me there was nothing sacred.

The second day after she came, when all the towels had been used up, and all my ingenious children were paving the back yard with remnants of dry toast, and the doctor had told her all about me that she hadn't been able to find out herself, she began to relate to me the story of her past. Two weeks later, the crises in her story and my fever were both passed. We both survived; but, at this late day, I have an idea that her story is even now the more robust of the two.

The trained nurse is now a necessity in every modern home. As an antidote to medical science, she has no equal. Dressed in rich, but not too gaudy, bed-ticking, and armed with medals she won in the Crimean War for reading "Punch" aloud to the sick soldiers, she stands over one's bedside like a guardian angel, and no germ can pass the lines without giving the countersign. Tom Masson.

HEALTH FOR GIRLS.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Make Strong Healthy Rosy-Checked Lassies.

"I was attacked with appendicitis," says Miss Fabiola Grammont, daughter of Mr. Charles Grammont, a prosperous farmer of Champlain, Que., "and while the doctor who attended me cured me of this trouble, it left behind after effects from which it seemed almost impossible to recover. I grew weak and very pale; my appetite was poor; I suffered at times from severe headaches; and the least exertion left me completely worn out. I tried several remedies, but instead of getting better I was gradually growing worse. Any work about the house left me weak and dispirited, and I felt almost like giving up. At this time a friend who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with much benefit, strongly urged me to give them a trial. I got a box, and as I did not feel any better when I had used them, I would have given them up but for the fact that my friend urged that one box was not a fair trial. I then decided to continue the use of the pills, and by the time I had taken three boxes I found my condition was improving. I used eight boxes in all, and by the time I had taken them all my old time health had returned. My appetite had improved, I had gained in weight and the glow of health had returned to my face. I cannot too strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all pale and weak girls."

Good blood is an absolute necessity, and the only way to have a constant supply of rich, red health-giving blood is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose helps to make new blood, and to drive from the system such troubles as anaemia, languidness, neuralgia, dyspepsia, rheumatism, etc. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Promising Heifer.

John A. Little, of Coburn, York Co., N. B., who imported some Pure Bred Shorthorn heifers and cows both last season and this, through the Agricultural Agent of the C. P. R., under date of May 20th, 1904, makes the following report:—"I have been testing one of the Shorthorn heifers you got me last Spring. In seven days she gave 175 lbs. of milk, which made 8 lbs. and 6 ozs. of Butter. I think that is pretty good for a heifer 22½ months old, and she could be fed to do a good deal better than that." This heifer is of a family which has contributed some of the finest beef cattle ever raised in Canada, and shows the adaptability of the Shorthorn bred to the purposes of the general farmer.

Notes From Houlton.
(The Aroostook Times.)

The typhoid fever epidemic which struck Houlton a few weeks ago, is developing into quite a serious affair. There were three deaths during the past week, and as many new cases have appeared. Every possible thing is being done by the board of health and the local physicians to prevent the spreading of this disease.

It was reported on the street Thursday, that the company which had been organized to run an electric light plant have been successful in securing the water privilege at Jackson Falls. The company has been retarded all spring by being unable to secure a piece of land at the Falls which was wanted. 'Tis said a title to the land was secured Saturday. If this is so (we are unable to get a confirmation of the report) Houlton will be enjoying a good electric light system by fall. Let us hope it is so.



It's the Corset She Wears D. & A. NO. 310,

That determines a woman's figure. No matter how perfect nature has made her, if the Corset is wrong the effect is bad. To make the most of what nature has done for you wear a

D. & A. STRAIGHT FRONT MODEL,

with the long hip. Its perfect lines will make your figure perfect, while it will give you the longest service and best wear. We have them in the different qualities.

\$1.00 to \$1.50 a pair.



Women's and Misses'

GLORIA WAISTS.

The most comfortable waist made. We have them in all sizes, 75c. to \$1.00 a pair.

We have a large assortment of late novelties in Tapestry and Lace Curtains, from 35 cents to \$10.00 a pair.

Oak Hall.

B. B. MANZER.

MARRIED.

BROWN-HAMILTON.—At the residence of Mr. Chas. Brown, uncle of the bride, Summerfield, N. B., on May 25th, by Rev. J. Benson Young, assisted by Rev. Mr. Sterling, Miss Etta M. Brown and Waldo G. Hamilton, of Mars Hill, Maine.

DIED.

McLEAN.—At Cabano, Quebec, on May 26th, of spinal meningitis, Sarah Jean, aged 5 years 11 months and 6 days, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. McLean.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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 WOOD-WORKING COMPANY, LIMITED,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Doors, Sashes, Blinds, School Desks, Sheathing, Flooring and House Finish of all kinds.

We employ a first-class Turner, and make a specialty of Church, Stair, and Verandah work. Call and see our stock or write for prices before purchasing. All orders promptly attended to.

Just imported, a consignment of No. 1 White Wood.

Clapboards for sale.

N. B. Telephone No. 68-3.

Union Telephone No. 119.

NOTICE OF PARTNERSHIP.

R. E. Holyoke and J. Rankin Brown

have this day entered into partnership for the purpose of carrying on a

General Grocery Business.

They will be found at the store formerly occupied by R. E. Holyoke. April 30,-04,-1904.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I have appointed Albon R. Foster Deputy Sheriff in and for the County of Carleton for the year A. D. 1904.

Dated this twenty-seventh day of May, A. D., 1904.

A. HAYWARD,
Sheriff of the County of Carleton.

TO LET

A small tenement on Main Street. Apply to FRANK L. ATHERTON, King St.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

This is to certify that the co-partnership that existed between the under-signed Harry G. Noble, of the Town of Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, and Province of New Brunswick, merchant, and Percy J. Trafton, of the said Town of Woodstock, merchant, under the firm name of Noble & Trafton, for the purpose of carrying on a general retail business at said Woodstock, was on the thirtieth day of April last past dissolved by mutual consent.

Dated this second day of May, A. D., 1904.
HARRY G. NOBLE,
PERCY J. TRAFTON

It is the "knowing how" that has made

VIM TEA

the success it is