

Be Ready For Croup

AND PROTECT YOUR CHILDREN BY
KEEPING IN THE HOUSE

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE

THE THOROUGHLY TESTED AND RE-
LIABLE FAMILY MEDICINE.

To overcome croup you must act quickly.
There is usually no time allowed for send-
ing for doctors or medicines.

The hollow, croupy cough at midnight may
be your first warning, and this will strike
terror to your heart if you are not prepared
to fight the disease.

It may be of little use to know that Dr.
Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is
a positive cure for croup if it is not to be
obtained at the critical time.

Most persons who have tested this treat-
ment for croup keep a bottle at hand, so that
by prompt action they can prevent the dis-
ease from reaching a serious stage.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpen-
tine is composed of simple ingredients of un-
questioned curative power, is pleasant to the
taste, well liked by children, and can be used
with perfect safety by young and old, so long
as directions are followed.

MRS. GEORGE BROWN, 71 Harbord
street, Toronto, writes:

"Our children have been subject to croup,
and we have found that Dr. Chase's Syrup of
Linseed and Turpentine has always brought
quick relief. By using it at the first sign of
trouble the disease is checked at once. We
always keep this remedy in the house, and,
in fact, feel that we could not do without it.
We also use it for coughs and colds with
excellent results, and recommend it to our
friends."

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpen-
tine, 25 cents a bottle; family size, three
times as much, 60 cents, at all dealers or
Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To pro-
tect you against imitations, the portrait and
signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous
receipt book author, are on every box.

One Way to Move.

The Codmans were planning to move.
They were going to occupy a new house in a
somewhat select neighborhood, and were
anxious to make a good beginning, a favorable
impression. New furniture would have helped
but there was not much money to spare, so
they must make the most of what they had.
"I can improve the looks of that old sofa,
for one thing," said Mr. Codman, meditatively.
"I've been meaning for a long time to
cobble that back, but it's easy to neglect
such chores, you know, unless something like
this comes up to kind of give you a start."

"I know," Mrs. Codman answered.
"Then there's that sideboard drawer without
a handle, and those loose brackets on the
hall stand, and screws lacking, as you might
say, here and there all over the house. You
patch and the girls and I will polish, and we
shan't be so ashamed to see the furniture on
the waggon."

That was the beginning. The end seemed
far off when Mr. Codman, having successfully
 tinkered the furniture that was in sight and
use, dived into the attic, and with frequent
repetitions raised the question, "What are
we going to do with this?"

"This" was as often as not some piece that
had been put away to await small repairs
that might save it to usefulness. Mr. Codman

made the repairs now, and the rest of the
family played their parts at upholstering and
varnishing and polishing. They quite fell in
love with the results.

Toward the last of this period of recon-
struction generous Mrs. Codman even cleaned
house in order that, as she expressed it, the
next tenant might "start fair." When every-
thing was spick and span and shining, the
family gathered their new-old possessions and
disposed them in the most effective places,
"just to see how it would look." There
were many chances for rearrangement because
there was so much material. The Codmans
wondered that they had never realized their
riches.

Then the blow fell. Yet, strangely enough
Mr. Codman almost smiled as he told the
news.

"Guess we won't move yet a while," he
said. "Jerriss has sold the new house—sold
it right out from under us." He glanced
round the circle to note the effect of his com-
munication.

"I don't care," said Mrs. Codman, placidly.
"Well, to tell the truth, I'm glad," Mr.
Codman confessed. "I don't believe we
could find a place that would seem so much
like home to us. Then again," he added,
proudly, "we've got a lot of nice furniture,
and we wouldn't want to have it smashed
up."

"I've been thinking, John," said Mrs.
Codman, "that I don't know as I shall ever
want to move unless we get burned out. I've
been learning how to gain all the disadvan-
tages of moving without any of the disadvan-
tages. It's just to fix up the furniture and
change it around."

Winter in The Antarctic.

Some details of a remarkable story of priva-
tion have recently been made public by the
commander of the recent Swedish expedition
to the south polar regions. The three men
who shared the hardships of that dreadful
antarctic winter were Dr. J. Gunnar Anders-
son and two of the ship's men who left the
steamer in an endeavor to reach by sledge
Doctor Nordenskiöld's camp, one hundred
and fifty miles to the southwest. Sledging
proved to be exceedingly difficult, and by the
time the little party reached land their
strength and resources were nearly exhausted.

The twilight was lengthening, the long
night would soon fall, and they knew that if
they tried to make the march of one hundred
miles southward they would certainly perish.
There was nothing to do but to go into camp
and live out the winter somehow or other.
They had about three weeks' supply of food,
three sleeping-bags a piece of tarpaulin and a
tent, a few knives and cooking utensils, one
needle, and nothing to wear but summer
clothing.

They put up their tent and encircled it
with a stone wall. Over the whole they
spread their tarpaulin. When the snow came
it covered all save the entrance. They were
thus able throughout the winter to keep an
average temperature of only a little below
the freezing-point.

Within a few miles there were plenty of
penguins waiting to be shot, and by the time
the winter night had fairly fallen they had
killed and frozen about four hundred of these
birds.

Penguins are not good eating, but they
were the staff of life to those three men that
winter, eked out by a mouthful or two of
bread each day, a bite, now and then, or pre-
served meat, and the flesh of seals occasion-
ally killed for oil. Every one has heard of
the revulsion of stomach and nerves from

which men suffer when they try to eat a quail
a day for thirty days. It can be imagined,
then, that nothing but the fear of death
would drive them to eat the coarse and greasy
penguin every day for seven months. The
accomplishment of the feat shows what men
can do when necessity drives.

But the hardest part of their lot, after all,
was the protracted confinement during the
long, stormy winter. Seal blubber was too
scarce to be used excepting when the meals
were to be cooked, and so, for days at a time,
the three men curled up in their sleeping-bags
in pitchy darkness with nothing to do but
listen to the howling of the polar storm. For
seven long months they led such a life.

When the spring came they found their
way to the camp. They were so changed
that Doctor Nordenskiöld did not recognize
them until they told their names. They were
black as coal from head to foot, with long
black hair hanging down over their shoulders.
The dogs took fright at the forbidding black
creatures, and bolted in every direction.

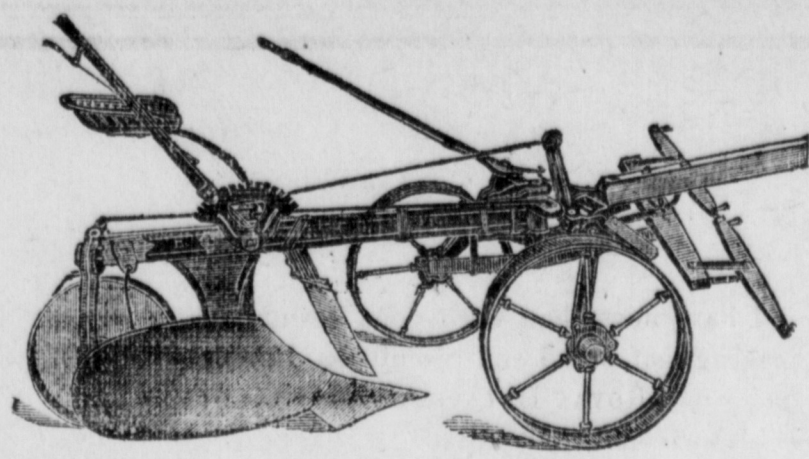
A full description of their experience will
be of service to future explorers in distress
during the survey of the desolate and stormy
southern land.

Clothes Don't Make A Man, But They Help.

There are men who spend \$100 or less per
year for their clothes, and always look well
dressed. There are men who spend ten
times as much for their clothes and never look
well dressed. The secret of good dressing is
attention to the small things. An expen-
sive suit, supplemented with soiled linen and
unpolished shoes, looks shabby. A com-
paratively cheap suit, set off with shining
shoes and immaculate collar and cuffs, gives
the wearer the appearance of being well
groomed. Old trousers carefully pressed and
cleaned look better than newer trousers
which are soiled and baggy. A spotless last
year's hat looks better than this year's tile
which has upon it all this year's dirt. To
appear well dressed costs pains rather than
money. Personal neatness has a commercial
as well as an aesthetic value. An employer
does not like to have about him men who
are unkempt and seedy. They make it appear
that he either will not or cannot pay good
wages or salaries—that he is either close-
fisted or unprosperous—and thereby his
business is injured. Other things equal, the
young clerk or bookkeeper or salesman who
no matter how small his pay, always keeps
himself looking clean and well dressed, is the
one who will be selected for promotion.
Clothes don't make the man. They have
helped in the making of many men.—Chi-
cago Tribune.

Facts About Shellac.

Recent advances in the price of shellac,
due partly to its use in electrical works and
in making gramophone records, have led to
the collection of facts about its production.
Lac is an incrustation on the branches of
certain trees in India caused by insects. It
is found throughout India, but is most
abundant in the Central Provinces, Bengal
and Assam. It is collected by natives, who
break off the incrustated branches. The
gatherers and local dealers sell it in the form
of "stick lac" to manufacturers, who turn it
into the shellac, or "button lac," of com-
merce. Nearly the whole of the shipment
takes place from Calcutta, and the chief
markets are the United States and Great
Britain. In India lac is made into bracelets,
rings, beads and other ornaments.



THE PERRIN RIDING PLOW.

This is the only satisfactory Sulky Plow that has ever been
introduced on the St. John River.

It does better work and hauls quite as easy as any handle
plow. Works equally well on rough or stony land.

The proof that it is a satisfactory plow lies in the fact that
we sold upwards of a hundred of them last season and the de-
mand is steadily increasing.

We will nearly double these figures next year.

We supply them in both single and double.

Sold only by us and our agents. Beware of Imitations.

Balmain Bros.

Woodstock, Sept. 28, '04.

I AM WITH YOU

Once more telling you it is time to look over your Sleighs
and Pungs, and should they need Painting, remember
that McKenzie will try to suit you both in Workmanship
and Price. It is well to have them done early giving the
varnish all the time you can to harden which gives you a
lasting job. Call and see me.

Shop at Hull & Glidden's,
King Street, next Wollen Mill.

Yours respectfully,

JOHN MCKENZIE,

Carriage and Sleigh Painter.

Sept. 14—2m

Comparison of Three Septennial Periods.

	New Business	In Force	
1882.....	\$1,413,171	\$2,213,937	
1889.....	2,598,217	9,068,862	
1896.....	3,554,900	17,494,170	
*1903.....	5,884,890	32,625,003	
*Excluding monthly plan.			
	Income	Assets	Net Surplus
1882.....	\$ 81,014	\$ 151,135	\$ 8,430
1889.....	291,741	816,710	71,365
1896.....	641,788	2,515,833	421,546
*1903.....	1,381,304	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	221,187.47	27,559.31
Insurance Issued.....	5,884,890.00	5,773,905.00	110,985.00
Net Surplus.....	550,236.76	515,044.76	35,192.00

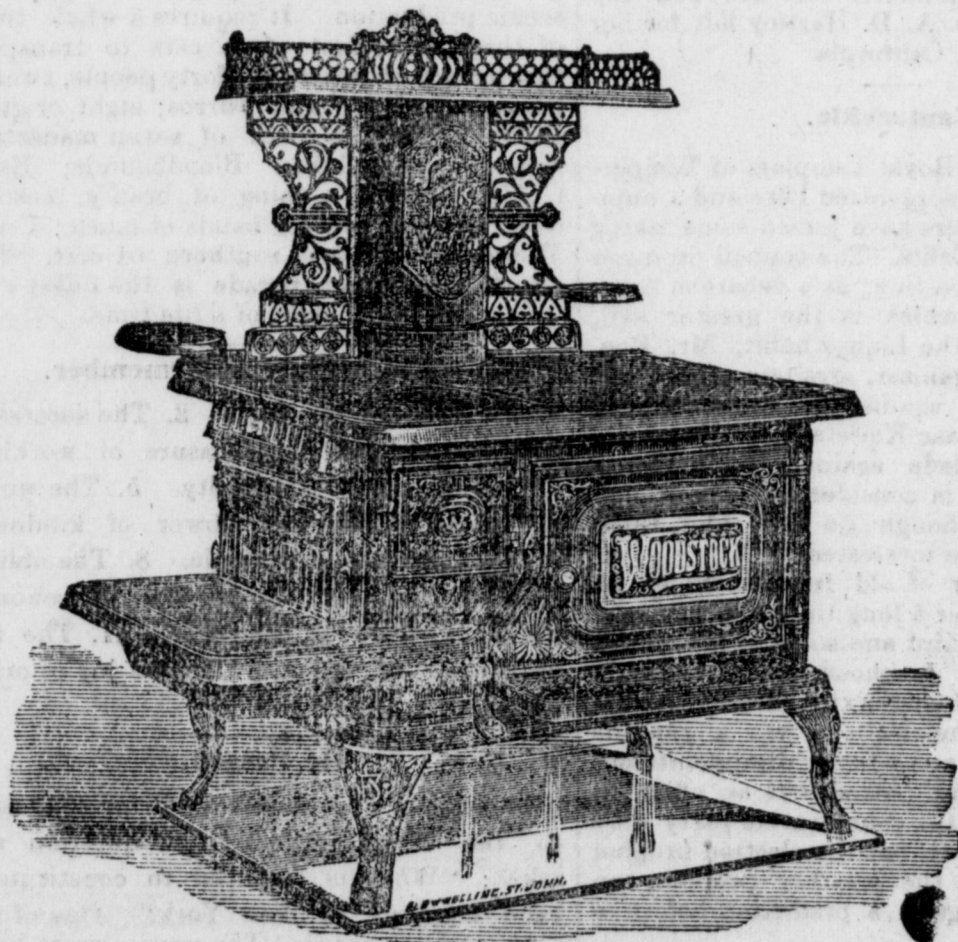
WRIGHT & EVERETT,

PROVINCIAL MANAGERS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. C. CALDER, Barrister-at-Law

District Agent, Woodstock, 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.

One Million Dollars

Have Been Spent to Give Liquozone Free to the Sick.

When we purchased the rights to
Liquozone, we decided to buy the
first bottle and give it free to each
sick one we learned of. We published
the offer in nearly every newspaper
in America, and 1,800,000 people have
accepted it. In one year it has cost
us over one million dollars to an-
nounce and fulfill the offer.

Don't you realize that a product
must have wonderful merit to make
such an offer possible? We have never
asked a soul to buy Liquozone. We
have published no testimonials, no
physician's endorsement. We have
simply asked the sick to try it—try it
at our expense. And that is all we ask
you, if you need it.

Kills Inside Germs.

Liquozone is not made by compound-
ing drugs, nor is there alcohol in it.
Its virtues are derived solely from gas
—largely oxygen gas—by a process re-
quiring immense apparatus and 14
days' time. This process has, for more
than 20 years, been the constant sub-
ject of scientific and chemical re-
search.

The result is a liquid that does what
oxygen does. It is a nerve food and
blood food—the most helpful thing in
the world to you. Its effects are ex-
hilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet
it is a germicide so certain that we
publish on every bottle an offer of \$1-
000 for a disease germ that it cannot

kill. The reason is that germs are
vegetables; and Liquozone—like an
excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal
matter.

There lies the great value of Ligo-
zone. It is the only way known to kill
germs in the body without killing the
tissues, too. Any drug that kills germs
is a poison, and it cannot be taken in-
ternally. Medicine is almost helpless
in any germ disease. It is this fact
that gives Liquozone its worth to
humanity. And that worth is so great
that, after testing the product for two
years, through physicians and hos-
pitals, we paid \$100,000 for the Amer-
ican rights.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases.
All that medicine can do for these
troubles is to help Nature overcome
the germs, and such results are indi-
rect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks
the germs, wherever they are. And
when the germs which cause a disease
are destroyed, the disease must end,
and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma
Abscess—Anemia
Bronchitis
Blood Poison
Bright's Disease
Bowel Troubles
Coughs—Colds
Consumption
Colic—Croup
Constipation
Cataract—Cancer
Dysentery—Diarrhea
Dandruff—Dropsy
Dyspepsia
Hay Fever—Influenza
Kidney Diseases
La Grippe
Leucorrhea
Liver Troubles
Malaria—Neuralgia
Many Heart Troubles
Piles—Pneumonia
Pleurisy—Quinsy
Rheumatism
Scrofula—Syphilis
Skin Diseases
Stomach Troubles
Throat Troubles

Eczema—Erysipelas
Fever—Gall Stones
Gout—Gout
Gonorrhea—Gleet
Tuberculosis
Tumors—Ulcers
Varicose
Venereal Diseases
Women's Diseases
All diseases that begin with fever—all inflam-
mation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all
the results of impure or poisoned blood.
In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer,
accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have
never tried it, please send us this
coupon. We will then mail you an or-
der on a local druggist for a full-
size bottle, and we will pay the drug-
gist ourselves for it. This is our free
gift, made to convince you; to show
you what Liquozone is, and what it
can do. In justice to yourself, please,
accept it to-day, for it places you un-
der no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c. and \$1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

for this offer may not appear again. Fill out
the blanks and mail it to the Liquid Ozone Co.,
468-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is.....
I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will
supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it.

1 2 3 4
B A Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone
will be gladly supplied for a test.