

CAUTION.

The public are cautioned not to buy a promissory note made at Upper Wicklow dated October 14th, 1901, payable three years from date, for the sum of \$75.00 made by Eber J. Kearney, payable to Wendell Hutchinson and indorsed by him and by Mrs. Mary Hutchinson. The same has been lost and should be returned to me RUPERT HUTCHINSON. April 20, 1902

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. 19-10.

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.

McCaffee's Tin Shop,
Woodstock.

"ALFONDLY."

(3) 2-12.

Two year old race record 2-25, three year old record 2-12. As a two year old he started in seven races, winning six of them. As a three year old he started in twelve races, winning eleven of them and getting third place in the other against all ages.

Alfondly has a full sister, "Faustina Smith," with a three year old race record of 2-19 1/2.

His oldest colts, with the exception of three, and two this spring, are showing up finely, large size, good action, and the ones that are broken have lots of speed.

Starting the second week in May Alfondly will be at Mars Hill every Tuesday and at Hartland every Thursday night and Friday until noon, at home the balance of time.

The terms are \$10.00 by the season, \$3.00 to be paid at time of service, and balance Sept. 1st and 15th, or to warrant \$3.00 at time of service and balance when mare proves with foal. We have only these terms.

Breed your good mares to this horse, he has combined speed, size and gameness. For any particular information write or telephone.

F. D. TWEEDIE,
Centreville.

Semple Bros.,
East Florenceville,

Handle the **Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Co.'s**

PHOSPHATE.

NONE BETTER.

The kind to use for Big Crops.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., MAY 25, 1904.

Winning His Spurs.

A youth of sprightly bearing entered the office of the city editor of a metropolitan paper and thus conversed:

"I beg your pardon," he said; "my name is Jackson" (which it wasn't), "and I am writing for my home paper, the 'Hustler,' of Hoosierville, Indiana, the center of the literary maelstrom, a series of articles on the great city editors of this country."

The editor blushed and bowed—once upon a time he had written an article for a magazine.

"Anything I can do for you," he said, waving his hand in sign of absolute submission.

"Well," said the young man, with a reportorial rush, "I want to ask a few questions, as I want to make my story natural and lifelike—newspapery, you understand, rather than magaziney. The 'Hustler' is a weekly—one dollar per year in advance—now is the time to subscribe. What is your full name, when and where were you born and what were your parents' names?"

The editor supplied the needed information. "Thanks," responded the interviewer, making a note with a stub of a lead pencil on a vest-pocket pad. "Married or single, what's your wife's name, got any children, if so how many, boys or girls or both, any twins, if so how many?"

The editor staggered a little, but answered. "Good enough," and the interviewer made some more notes. "What political party do you belong to, what church if any, what clubs are you a member of, what secret societies, do you own a yacht, automobile, horse, or bicycle?"

This time the editor backed away, but filled and came up with his answers.

"I wouldn't 'a' thought it," said the young man, making further notes. "Now, if you will kindly tell me how much salary you get, who is your tailor do you live in a flat or a house, who is your barber, where do you get your drinks—when you pay for them yourself—what cigars do you smoke other than O P's, do you play golf, poker, tennis, tiddledewinks, are your teeth filled with gold or amalgam, got any ailment or fads, who is your favorite author, what is your favorite breakfast food, do you bet on the races, if so how often do you walk home, do you expect to become a millionaire, got any pull with trust magnates, do you wear a silk hat to church, ever been run down by a street car or an automobile, ever been arrested, do you believe in reform, if so who ought to get it, who's your choice for President, do you—"

For ages, it seemed to him, the editor was trying to stop the interviewer, but he was not successful until he had made a superhuman effort.

"For heaven's sake, man," he exclaimed at last, "hold up! What in thunder do you mean, anyhow?"

"What do I mean what?" replied the interviewer, gazing innocently and with surprise at the editor.

"Asking me all those questions?" gasped the editor, getting his wind once more.

"Why my dear sir," explained the visitor, in a hurt tone, "that isn't very many, is it? I am not half through with you yet. You don't suppose I can get the career of a lifetime in a half a dozen questions, do you? Now, if you will just let me go on. Are you—"

The editor held up his hand warningly. "Have you a permanent job with your Indiana newspaper?" he inquired.

"No, but I shall have when I have landed this series of interviews. They will be corkers and no mistake."

"No doubt of that at all," smiled the editor. "How would you like to have a place on this paper?"

The young man's heart began to beat like a trip hammer.

"Oh, I don't know," he said, airily, "I come pretty high, you know."

"How would twenty a week strike you, with a raise in sixty days if you prove your mettle?"

"You couldn't boost those figures to twenty-five, could you? It costs money to keep up with New York, you know," and he had never had more than nine dollars a week in his old journalistic experience.

"I'll agree to make it twenty-five at the end of sixty days if you are the goods," said the editor.

"When do want me to begin?"

"Right now."

The new reporter stood up.

"Thanks," he said. "May I go across the street and kill a friend who is waiting for me there?"

"What do you mean?"

"Just what I say. He said he'd drop dead if I got a job, and I'm going to tell him."

He disappeared, and when he came back smiling, the city editor was torn with conflicting doubts, but he put him to work and he got the "raise" at the end of sixty days.—W. J. Lampton in the "Cosmopolitan."

Did Not Give His Mind To It.

The English love their national game of cricket with a fondness which makes it some-

Served with a silver spoon

A new Canadian process, preserves the very best elements of the very best Canadian wheat.

The result is Orange Meat—the essence of a perfect, sustaining food.

It requires no cooking—every particle is perfectly digestible. It is supplied in germ-proof packages, and may be served hot or cold.

Each 15c. package contains a coupon. Your grocer will tell you what they mean—heavy silver-plated table service free—made by the same manufacturer, of the same material and in the same manner as the silverware on most of your tables now.



SEND COUPONS TO THE FRONTENAC CEREAL CO., Limited, 43 SCOTT ST., TORONTO

thing more than a pastime. It is almost a sacred institution in the eyes of schoolboys, and even in the eyes of children of a larger growth. A writer in Blackwoods' gives an instance of this devotion. One afternoon he met Mr. Lambert, the master of a large preparatory school, usually a cheery fellow. This day he looked haggard and careworn.

"Well, Lambert," he said "how are things going with you?"

"Things going? They've gone."

"Why, what's happened?"

"We have just lost our cricket-match by one wicket; and—would you believe it!—that little donkey, Palmer, dropped two catches in the last over."

"Dear! dear! That's a dreadful thing. What did you say his name was?"

"Palmer."

"It sounds familiar. What do I know about Palmer?"

"Why, I've told you, haven't I? He dropped two catches! Things a baby in arms might have caught."

"Any relation of the boy who got in at the head of the list at Winchester?"

"Same fellow; and that's just the sort of silly thing he can do. He is as clever as they make 'em; and the annoying part of it is that he really could play cricket if he'd only give his mind to it. But there he stands in the middle of the field, with his mouth wide open, and dreams of Latin verses!"

The Glorious Rose.

HE
She gave me a rose
That she wore on her breast;
Of all my treasures
'Tis dearest, 'tis best.
When it's petals are dust
And when I am no more
My soul will still cherish,
Where'er it may soar,
The joy that she gave with
The rose that she wore.

SHE
I gave him a rose
That another gave me;
I gave it, intending
That other to see;
I gave it to rouse
In another alarm—
Why not? In such scheming
There's surely no harm.
Ah, rose, take my blessing!
You worked like a charm.
[Chicago Record-Herald.]

Teacher—So I've caught you chewing gum, have I? Sammy—"No, mum; I wasn't chewin', I was just keepin' it there instead of in my pocket. It's so sticky."

EGGS FOR HATCHING.

Brown and White Leghorn, White Wyandotte, for sale at 50 cents per setting. WARD W. BURPEE, Upper Woodstock. April 20th, 2mo.

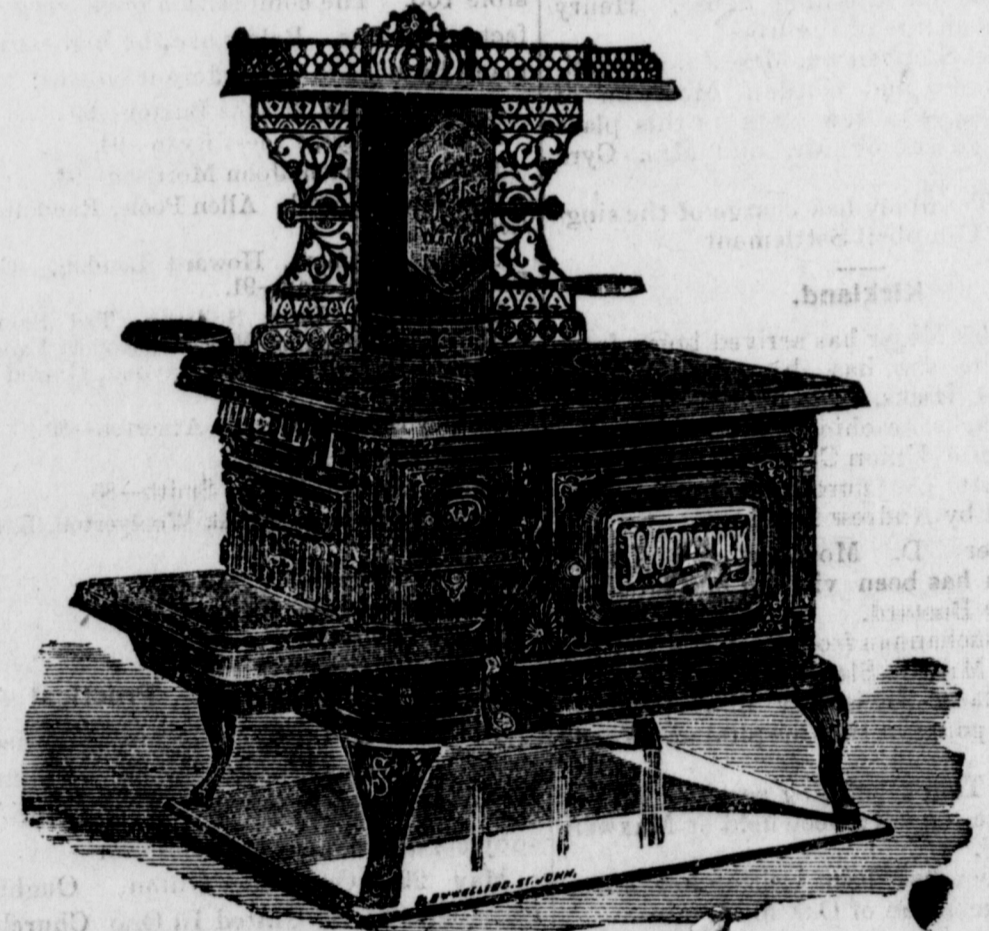
Common Sense is a good faculty to exercise in combatting diseases like Consumption. Use a rational cure—try **PARK'S PERFECT EMULSION.**

Comparison of Three Septennial Periods.

	New Business	In Force	
1882.....	\$1,413,171	\$2,213,937	
1889.....	2,598,217	9,068,862	
1896.....	3,554,960	17,494,170	
1903.....	5,884,890	32,625,063	
*Excluding monthly plan.			
	Income	Assets	Net Surplus
1882.....	\$1,014	\$151,135	\$ 8,430
1889.....	291,741	816,710	71,285
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	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.

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.

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, opposite the Carlisle Hotel.
LOUIS E. YOUNG, Woodstock.

WANTED—AGENTS.

Reliable men to sell for "Canada's Greatest Nurseries" largest and best assortment of stock; liberal terms to workers; pay weekly; outfit free; exclusive territory.
STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto.
May 18-1 m.

LIVERY AND HACK STABLE

H. E. & Jas. W. Gallagher, Props
Outfits for commercial travellers. Coaches in attendance at arrival of trains. All kinds of Livery Teams to let at Reasonable Rates.
*A First-Class Hearse in connection.
Emerald Street, - Woodstock, N. B.