

WOODSTOCK, N. B., MARCH 30, 1904.

CLEANING HOUSE TIME
 is near at hand. The question of what to do with your walls to have them sanitary, neat and attractive, has to be decided. You will not want to use kalsomine, because after it has been on a short time it rubs off on everything that comes in contact with it; and then when you wish to do it over again comes the nasty mass of washing off the old coat, which costs as much as to put it on in the first place. Wall-paper with its mouldy paste is unsanitary, and stops wall respiration. The Doctor says, "Walls to be healthy must breathe."
CHURCH'S COLD WATER
ALABASTINE
 is a porous cement and admits of the free passage of air. It is permanent, and sanitarians endorse the use of it. Anyone can do plain tinting, and with the aid of instructions we give, and designs we furnish, an ordinary workman can do very nice decorating. Cheaper than paint or paper. **ALABASTINE** is for sale by all Hardware and Paint Dealers—in packages only. For book of tints and further particulars, write mentioning this paper to
The ALABASTINE CO., Limited, PARIS, ONT.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
 The old reliable remedy for Spavins, Ringbones, Splints, Curbs, etc., and all forms of Lameness. It works thousands of cures annually. Cures without a blister, as it does not blister.



Complete Cure for Bone Spavin.
 Russell, Manitoba, Jan. 20, 1903.
 Dr. E. J. Kendall Co., Gentlemen: I had to treat a young horse of mine four years ago which had a Bone Spavin and got kicked on the same leg and was very badly swollen; so I had to have it in warm water, then applied Kendall's Spavin Cure, I had Typhoid Fever, the same winter and only gave the Kendall's Spavin Cure half a chance, and it only took one and a half bottles to cure his leg with very little treatment, and it did so completely that you would never know that he had a spavin; he never has gone lame since.
 Very truly yours,
 GEO. S. HARRIS
 Such endorsements as the above are a guarantee of merit. Price \$1; six for \$5. As a stimulant for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address
DR. E. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

How The Other Half works.
 The head clerk, the bookkeeper and the cashier were looking out the office window at a gang of laborers shoveling snow in the street. The boss of the gang was not in sight, and the men, consequently, were "taking things easy."
 "Look at the fellow in front there with the pipe. Ha!" exclaimed the bookkeeper. "He's really taken one stroke! Now another! He must be losing his mind."
 "I'll bet," laughed the head clerk, "that he won't throw that shovel before you can count ten."
 "One, two, three," began the cashier—"you lose. There it goes. But now he's resting."
 "This fellow back here," said the bookkeeper, "hasn't done a stroke since we've been watching."
 "And look at that human glacier with the old fur cap on. You'd have to drive stakes and sight across 'em to see whether he is moving at all."
 "And yet," said the head clerk, sticking his pen behind his ear and putting one foot on the chair, "that's only a sample of the way these city employes do us taxpayers out of money right along. There isn't a good man on the whole street department gang. Now if we could throw out some of the grafters there in city hall and put in a decent city government we could get a bunch of live men who would push the snow off the streets in a hurry."
 "It's an outrage, said the bookkeeper, "and the trouble isn't altogether the men; it's the bosses. That boss out there doesn't care a rap whether the men keep at work or not. He got his job through his political pull."
 "Out in our town," said the cashier, "we have a man that knows his business. When I came in this morning the streets were clean."
 "Look!" cried the bookkeeper, excitedly, "That old buck in front there has his shovel ready for another stroke."
 The three men laughed. Then there was a step behind them. The head of the firm had come in. As the three employes turned and saw him they galvanized themselves into action, and scrambled back to their desks. The head of the firm had a grim smile on his face. He had heard a good part of the conversation.

VALUE OF GOOD STATIONERY.
As Clothes Make the Man, So A Letter Head Makes the Merchant.
 A large wholesale grocer sat opening the mail the other day while I was by. Out of the mass of communications he took two and laid them aside. Both, as he afterwards informed me, were requests for a little longer time to pay accounts in. I saw them both. One was written in pencil on a manufacturer's advertising statement head, and the other came neatly written in pen and ink on a letter head that had been printed for the grocer's own business.
 The jobber called his clerk.
 "Write this man," he said indicating the note that was written on the statement head, "that we've given him all the time we can. We must have a check by next Monday or we'll enter suit."
 "Write the other fellow," he said, "that although we have been waiting for his money a good while, we will give him until April 1st to pay up in full."
 I asked if he would object to telling me the reason for the greater leniency shown the second man.
 "Because he writes like a business man," he said, "and asks his favor on decent, printed stationery. The other man scribbled his off with a pencil on a cheap advertisement some manufacturer has given him, and I don't place nearly as much reliance on him as I do on the other man."
 This revelation of the practical value of a good letter head impressed me to the point of inspiring this article.
 Many a "shyster" has been able to get an undeserved amount of credit because he has used impressive stationery, and many a good man has been turned down simply because he has not. Just as clothes make the man, so does a letter head make the merchant.—E. J. B.

National Waste.
 The tendency so evident at present in England to "take stock" has led many patriots to consider the liquor traffic from a 'business point of view.' One of these, Mr. J. H. Whitley, M. P. P., recently gave an interesting review of the question from this standpoint. Translating his figures into dollars in the usual rude way, he finds that the British drink bill is at present \$900,000,000 per year, or \$104 per family of five persons. At least \$300,000,000 of this was spent on excessive drinking. Besides this sheer waste, there was a tremendous indirect loss. A few years ago a Commission of the Convocation of Canterbury reported that seventy-five per cent of the occupants of workhouses were there directly or indirectly through drunkenness. The testimony of a hundred and nineteen masters of workhouses showed that from fifty to eighty per cent of their inmates came there through drink. In Manchester fifty-one per cent of pauperism was caused by it. A report of the Prison Commissioners stated that probably sixty-six per cent of the prisoners owed their position to alcoholism. Over two hundred judges, governors of jails and chief constables had reported that, in their opinion, from sixty to eighty per cent of crime was due directly or indirectly to the same thing. A few years ago the Lord Chief Justice used the words, "Drunkenness is mainly the cause of the commoner cases of crime, and if England could be made sober three-fourths of her jails might be closed." As regards insanity, Dr. Clewster, of Edinburgh, had stated that for every man in whom drinking to excess caused absolute insanity there were twenty in whom it injured the brain, blunted the moral senses and impaired the capacity for work in every respect.

England Not on the Map.
 A British minister has just been sent to Bolivia, and this is the first representative England has had in that country for nearly 40 years. The last diplomatic agent sent there arrived at the capital on a feast day and immediately applied for an audience with the president. It did not suit his majesty to receive ministers on that particular day, so he sent word for the Englishman to come around some other time. This rebuff rather nettled British dignity, and the president was very much surprised to receive a note a little later, saying that the accredited representatives of Great Britain were not accustomed to being put off on pretexts by presidents or any one else. Then the president got ruffled. The upshot of the matter was that the British minister was tied to a mule, head backward, and driven out of the country in this undignified attitude.
 When the outraged Englishman finally reached a cable office, he communicated the account of his woes to the British foreign office. The story goes the official in charge, without taking the trouble to look up Bolivia's geographical position, ordered a battleship to the scene to insist upon proper amends being made for the insult. This was a great joke, for the reason that Bolivia is an inland country and has no port at all.
 When the British head of foreign affairs got down his map to look up Bolivia, he took his pen and scratched a line through it, thus severing all diplomatic connection with it. When the President of Bolivia heard of this, several months afterwards, he retaliated in smart fashion. A United States firm were getting out some new geographies for Bolivia, and he wrote them: "Leave England blank on maps in our school books." This was many years ago, but there are still many of those old geographies in circulation, which show no British red.

THE BEST PLUMBING
 At most reasonable prices is what I am offering the public.
 Estimates cheerfully furnished on any kind of work in my line.
 A full line of materials of all kinds. Aqueduct Pipe at specially low rates. All work guaranteed first class.
I. C. CHURCHILL,
 Connell Street, Woodstock
Intercolonial Railway.
TENDER FOR STATION.
 Sealed tenders, addressed to the undersigned and marked on the outside "Tender for Kempt Station," will be received up to and including
TUESDAY, THE 5TH DAY OF APRIL, 1904,
 for the construction of a Station, with Dwelling at Kempt, about 14 miles east from Ste. Flavie, P. Q. Plans and specification may be seen at the Station Master's Office at Kempt, and at the office of the Chief Engineer, Moncton, N. B., where forms of tender may be obtained.
 All the conditions of the Specification must be complied with.
D. POTTINGER,
 Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 18th March, 1904.

Make Housekeeping an Art.
 The woman who is satisfied only with the highest perfection in her work, drops the drudge and becomes the artist. There is no dignity in slighted work. No mother who has the happiness of her daughter at heart, will neglect to teach her the duties of a household, and no daughter who aspires to be queen at home and in her circle of friends, can afford to remain ignorant of the smallest details that contribute to the comfort, the peace and attractiveness of home.
 There is no luck in housekeeping, however it may seem. Everything works by exact rule, and even with the thorough knowledge, eternal vigilance is the price of success. There must be a place for everything and everything in its time, and "Patience, Patience," must be written in glowing capitals all over the wall.
 Your husband may admire your grace and ease in society, your wit, your school-day accomplishment of music and painting, but all perfection will not atone for an ill-ordered kitchen, sour bread, muddied coffee, tough meat, unpalatable vegetables, and the whole train of horrors that result from bad housekeeping.
 On the other hand, success wins gratitude and attachment in the home circle and adds lustre to the most brilliant intellectual accomplishments. Many a woman thinks because she is able or thinks she is able to keep servants, it is unnecessary to understand household duties, but servants are quick to notice ignorance or incapacity of the mistress, and few are slow to take whatever it brings them, but the capacity of the mistress at once establishes discipline.
 There is a witty class that prides itself on getting the right side of the public's money without getting the wrong side of the law.—London "Outlook."

The Little Shop.
 Mons. Jules Huret, the French journalist, is the son of a rich and astute merchant, and enjoys telling a story which the New York Tribune repeats, in illustration of his father's fine business sense. His father occupied a small shop on the ground floor of a large building. He was then at the beginning of his career, and his profits were meager. Nevertheless he was thrifty and economical. A clothing firm, which occupied all of the building except the part held by Monsieur Huret, had arranged with the proprietor to take that part also, whenever they were ready to pay the rental demanded.
 The time came, and the manager of the firm called on Monsieur Huret, and intimated courteously to him that he would do well to look about for another stand at once, since the clothing firm would be taking over the whole building in May.
 "But I don't wish to move," said Monsieur Huret.
 "Well, but you have to," said the manager. "You are a poor man, and my firm is rich. We can afford to pay three times as much rent for this floor as you can. Now, if you will leave quietly, without making any fuss, we'll help you to find a new place. But if you stay you'll have to pay a rent that will simply beggar you."
 "Give me two weeks to think the matter over," said Monsieur Huret, humbly.
 "Very well," the manager replied. Two weeks later he called again, and was received with smiles.
 "Everything is arranged, my friend," said Monsieur Huret. "You may stay here as before. I don't pay any rent at all, but you pay twenty-five hundred francs a year more than you paid last year. I have bought the building."
Some Taste.
 "Mandy, d'ye rec'lect how Henry Wiggins used to play marbles all the time when he was a little feller?"
 "Goodness, yes."
 "Well, he hain't got over his hankering after 'em yet; this piece in the paper 'bout millionaires' houses says he has one of the finest c'lections of Italian marbles in the hull world.—Brooklyn "Life."

"People" His Weakness.
 (Kansas City Times).
 Mr. Hanna was almost without fads. A woman of his acquaintance had this conversation with him recently:
 "What do you do for amusement? Do you have a yacht on the lakes?" asked the woman.
 "No; don't care for it," he replied.
 "Do you go in for horses and racing?"
 "No; don't care for that."
 "Do you like fast horses for driving?"
 "No."
 "Do you collect rare book?"
 "No."
 "Do you wrap yourself up in fine paintings and sculpture?"
 "No."
 "Rare plants or orchids?"
 "No."
 "China?"
 "No."
 "Theatre?"
 "Yes, I like it."
 "Dogs?"
 "Only for the service they can render."
 "Well, what is your weakness, then?"
 "People," he replied, "I like to make new acquaintances. I like to take them into my home. I have a fine place five miles out, and I like to entertain well known men and women there and get acquainted with them."
Great Victory for Hawkins.
 (M. A. P.).
 Lord Brampton, formerly Sir Henry Hawkins, was presiding over a very long, tedious and uninteresting trial, and was listening, apparently with absorbed attention, to a protracted and wearying speech from an eminent counsel, learned in law. Presently Sir Henry made a pencil memorandum, folded it, and sent it by the usher to the lawyer in question. This gentleman, on unfolding the paper, found these words written thereon:
 "Patience competition. Gold medal, Sir Henry Hawkins. Honorable mention, Job."
 Counsel's display of oratory came to an abrupt end.
 The editor of the Winchester "Sentinel" recently visited the church at Washington which President Roosevelt attends, and sat near enough to hear the President "joining in" the hymns. He sings loudly and heartily the old-time hymns, says the "Sentinel's" editor, "but I am inclined to think that he is a better President than he is a singer."

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 Our Regular No. 7 High Grade **\$40** BELT for only **\$5**
 Warranted to be superior to all others. Buy an electric belt before seeing our DON'T No. 7-20th Century Belt. Call or write for book. It is free. We are the largest dealers in electric body appliances in Canada. The genuine Karn Belt can only be obtained from us. Never sold in drug stores.
THE F. E. KARN CO. 132 Victoria St. Toronto, Can.

WHERE?
 Where is the terror of Consumption now? Gone since the arrival of **PARK'S PERFECT EMULSION.**

THE Sugar-Making Season is coming.
 IF YOU WANT

Sap Cans, Sap Spiles, Honey Cans, Boilers, Sap Dippers or Dishes, FOR HOLDING MAPLE CANDY,
 —CALL—
at SEMPLE'S CASH HARDWARE,
 East Florenceville.

NOTICE.
 THE TENTH annual meeting of the Tobique River Log Driving Company will be held in the City of Fredericton, at the Queen Hotel, in said City, WEDNESDAY, the SIXTH day of APRIL, proximo at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors, and for the transaction of such business as may legally come before the meeting.
 Dated twenty first day of March A. D. 1904.
HENRY HILYARD, President.
J. C. HARTLEY, Secretary-Treasurer.

SAINT JOHN RIVER LOG DRIVING COMPANY.
 Contract for Driving.
 TENDERS for a Contract for three years for driving the logs, timber and lumber put into the Tobique River from the several points below mentioned out into the River Saint John, at the rates below stated, will be received by the Tobique River Log Driving Company at Woodstock until noon of the FIFTH day of APRIL and at the Queen Hotel in Fredericton until noon of the SIXTH day of APRIL next.
 The tender to state the amount that will be paid by the tenderer annually for the contract.
 The contract to contain such clauses and conditions as the Directors may prescribe to secure the faithful and satisfactory performance of the work. The rates to be paid per thousand superficial feet of timber, logs and lumber driven out into the River Saint John will be as follows:—
 1st—From the Forks of the Tobique River...40cts
 2nd—From Two Brooks...30cts
 3rd—From Gulquac and Burnt Land Brook...25cts
 4th—From Wapskegan...20cts
 5th—From Points below...10cts
 The directors are not obliged to accept the highest or any tender unless the same shall be satisfactory to them, as to the ability of the party tendering to carry out the contract, the price offered, and all terms and conditions of the tender.
 The tenderer must name two bondsmen who are ready to enter into a Bond with him for the sum of four thousand dollars for the due performance of the contract, and the written consent of such persons to enter into that bond, must accompany the tender.
 In case the driving of the logs, timber and lumber be not contracted for upon tender, the same will be sold at Public Auction in front of the York County Court House on WEDNESDAY, the SIXTH day of APRIL next, at 2 o'clock, p. m., pursuant to the provisions of Act of Assembly.
 Tenders may be addressed to the Secretary at Woodstock, or at Queen Hotel, Fredericton.
 Dated 21st March A. D. 1904.
J. C. HARTLEY, HENRY HILYARD, Secretary-Treasurer, President.

FARM FOR SALE.
 Situated in Parish of Woodstock nearly five miles from town, one quarter mile from school house and post office. Contains 150 acres more or less, 90 acres cleared, well watered, fine growth of hard wood. Large orchard, good dwelling house, three barns, carriage house, sheds etc., all in good repair, and land under excellent state of cultivation. Sold with or without stock, farming implements etc.
ROBERT PERRY,
 Plymouth, N. B.
 Jan. 27. 04.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Grip in Two Days.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. on every box. 25c.
 Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. W. Grove*