We Invite Your Doctor

TO INVESTIGATE THE FORMULA OF

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

HERE IS THE CERTIFICATE OF WELL-KNOWN ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS.

While we do not believe there would be any advantage (except to imitators) in printing the formula of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills in the newspapers, we do invite your doctor to fully investigate their formula, knowing that he must certainly be convinced of the merits of the preparation.

So far as the curative effects are concerned, there have been thousands of testimonials published in the newspapers from persons cured of kidney and liver complaints, biliousness, constipation, stomach troubles, and kindred ailments.

The originals of these statements are on file in these offices, bearing the signatures of the cured ones, and backed up by a $500.00 guarantee as to their genuineness.

Now as to the ingredients of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, their purity and medicinal value, we know of no better authority to vouch for them than the well-known analytical chemists, Thomas Heys & Son, of Toronto, who have thoroughly analyzed them, and compared their analysis with our formula:

ANALYSTS' CERTIFICATE. — "We have made a careful examination of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and find them to contain ingredients in quantities large enough to make them of reliable medicinal value, also to be free from any injurious drug, such as morphia, etc."

(Signed) THOS. HEYS & SON,
Analytical Chemists.

Toronto, July 20, 1904.

The indisputable reliability of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills has placed them in the front rank of family medicines. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Attitude of London Crowds on Tragic Occasions.

The London correspondent to the N. Y. Post thus describes the bearing of London's crowds when the news of the King's serious illness first became known and during the crisis caused by the outrageous action on Russia's Baltic fleet:

Beyond question, however, the London "mood," which stands out as a thing unique and indescribably impressive, was that which fell, as if by magic, on the community that afternoon when it became known that King Edward had been taken suddenly and dangerously ill, and the coronation indefinitely postponed. The main thoroughfares were crowded with sightseers, viewing the decorations and stands, already completed. As the news spread, and anxious, whispered rumors became confirmed fact, the public demeanor assumed a most curious form. It was a helpless bewilderment, best described perhaps as a general paralysis. I have seen the Londoner in bulk under many conditions of nervous tension, but this particular aspect was at once unexampled and ineffaceable.

In a measure, though hardly to the same extent, the first news of the tragedy off the Dogger Bank produced a similar phenomenon. The bewilderment, however, had not the same element of helplessness, and it was not long before it gave place to that earnestness and sobriety which have characterized the public attitude during the week. Only an isolated incident—and that on a scale so small as to be hardly worth noticing—has disturbed the stern calm. Count Benckendorff, the Russian Ambassador, on his arrival in London, hotfoot, from the Continent early in the week, was greeted with a few hisses at the railway station, but the majority of the sightseers preserved a stony silence. The King, on his departure for Newmarket, was the focus of an outburst of enthusiasm, yet it savored not at all of the hysterical. Nor—odd as it may appear to the people of other nations—did the incongruity of the Sovereign leaving his capital at such a moment to pass several days on the race course, seem to strike his subjects in the faintest degree. They were thoroughly satisfied, as far as one could judge, with the knowledge that despatch boxes were passing in an unbroken train between Downing street and Newmarket, and that Mr. Balfour, Lord Lansdowne, and other Ministers were hastening to London from their several holiday resorts in the Shires.

The final test of London's calm—one is almost tempted to write stolidity—was reached yesterday, when the momentous Cabinet Council was held. The crowds that thronged Whitehall and the approaches to Downing street did not stint the heartiness of their plaudits as Minister after Minister entered the Council chamber. Nevertheless, of excitement—as displayed by the restlessness of swaying crowds or the included extravagance of individuals—there was not a vestige. The general impression conveyed was that of restraint; the restraint of confidence and absolute national unanimity. Two or three years ago there were such things as "Pro-Boers" in the land; but no "Pro-Russian" voice, however faint and feeble, is heard in London today. Lord Rosebery and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman expressed the feeling of the country quite as strongly as any member of the government, and stanch opposition journals vied with the organs of the Ministry in demanding full reparation from Russia.

Confidence in the cause itself went hand-in-hand with unequivocal confidence in the navy. The presence of Lord Chas. Beresford and the Channel fleet off Gibraltar, of Admiral Domville steaming westward along the Mediterranean, and of Admiral Wilson, V. C., descending with the Home fleet southward from the Firth of Forth, stiffened the backbone of Englishmen, as well it might. Late last night, when special additions containing the Prime Minister's speech at Southampton were being shouted in the streets, the excitement was entirely professional—the excitement of newsboys. The halfpenny press has of course acted as the halfpenny press generally does but that was to be expected Throughout the crisis London has remained interested but calm; deadly calm.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c

A terrible story is told in the Ottawa Free Press to the effect that a little child five years old, who was in the isolation hospital Ottawa, was removed to the morgue before he was dead. He was placed on one of the slabs, but recovered from a cataleptic fit, fell off and crawled to the door of the horrible place, crying out "Take me to daddie, I'm not dead." He was taken to the ward again and lived several days. The hospital people deny the correctness of the story, which the Free Press gives as a rumor. The Board of Health will investigate.

1,800,000 People

Have Asked Us to Buy Them a 50c. Bottle of Liquozone.

We offer to buy the first bottle of Liquozone, and give it free to each sick one who asks it. And we have spent over one million dollars to announce and fulfill this offer. Our object has been to let Liquozone itself show what it can do. A test is better than testimonials, better than argument. In one year, 1,800,000 people have accepted this offer. They have told others what Liquozone does, and the others told others. The result is that millions now use it. It is more widely employed than any medicine ever was—more widely prescribed by the better physicians. And your own neighbors—wherever you are—can tell you of people whom Liquozone has cured.

Not Medicine.

Liquozone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. This process has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research.

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 exhilarating, 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 Liquozone. 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 internally. 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 hospitals, we paid $100,000 for the American 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 indirect 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	Hay Fever—Influenza
Abscess—Anæmia	Kidney Diseases
Bronchitis	La Grippe
Blood Poison	Leucorrhea
Bright's Disease	Liver Troubles
Bowel Troubles	Malaria—Neuralgia
Coughs—Colds	Many Heart Troubles
Consumption	Piles—Pneumonia
Colic—Croup	Pleurisy—Quinsy
Constipation	Rheumatism
Cararrh—Cancer	Scrofula—Syphilis
Dysentery—Diarrhea	Skin Diseases
Dandruff—Dropsy	Stomach Troubles
Dyspepsia	Throat Troubles
Eczema—Erysipelas	Tuberculosis
Fevers—Gall Stones	Tumors—Ulcers
Goitre—Gout	Varicocele
Gonorrhea—Gleet	Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—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 order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist 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 under 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., 458-464 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.

A Treating Custom.

The Rev. Mr. Bland, Methodist, of Montreal, in addressing a temperance meeting the other evening in discussing 'What the problem is,' left the beaten track usually followed by temperance lecturers and advocated some methods of dealing with the liquor traffic, which, he thought, prohibitionists had not laid sufficient stress upon. The social practice known as the treating system, Mr. Bland claimed, was largely responsible for the prevalence of drunkenness and the continual spread of the traffic in intoxicants. To see the problem clearly might help in the solution of it. The liquor traffic was a complex subject, and must be considered from its social, moral, physical and other aspects. A right attitude was necessary to efficient action. Drunkenness or the drunkard was the product of the traffiic. It was this that aroused the opposition of all good people to the traffic. If there were no drunkards there would be no campaign against the liquor business.

Self indulgence and the treating system were the twin foundations of the liquor trade. The speaker did not look for the annihilation of the traffic by a single blow, either from moral or legislative powers. The ultimate and only satisfactory solution of the problem was in self control. Mr. Bland was in favor of the anti-treating movement so far as it affected the liquor traffic, and he hoped the league would succeed, but he was forced to see behind the treating custom a principle which it was not wise or possible to suppress Civilized man was a social being. Treating had in it the elements of good-fellowship, of cordiality, of fraternity. He would like to see these elements maintained but directed into proper channels. If men would treat one another let them do so in a harmless and indeed, beneficial manner. A cup of tea, coffee, cocoa or bovril; a plate of oysters, a feast of nice fruit, or an appetizing lunch—how much better these than intoxicating beverages. Temperance people would have to supplant the saloon by temperance resturants, as bright and attractive as the saloon; places where men could enter as freely, chat as informally, and otherwise enjoy themselves without molestation as they now did in the bar. Treating then would be divested of that feature which was so harmful and objectionable. Treating raised to this standard, Mr. Bland thought instead of being objected to, would be welcomed as one of the strongest auxiliaries of the temperance cause, and he hoped it would soon come.

The Poet is all Right.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself has said,
"My trade of late is getting bad,
I'll try another ten-inch ad."
If such there be, go mark him well;
For him, no bank account shall swell;
No angel watch the golden stair
To welcome home a millionaire.
The man who never asks for trade
By local line or ad. displayed.
Cares more for rest than worldly gain
And patronage but gives him pain.
Tread lightly, friends, let no rude sound,
Disturb his solitude profound,
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought except by men he owes.
And when he dies, go plant him deep
That naught may break his dreamless sleep;
Where no rude clamor may dispell
The quiet that he loved so well.
And that the world may know its loss
Place on his grave a wreath of moss;
And on a stone above "Here lies
A chump who wouldn't advertise."

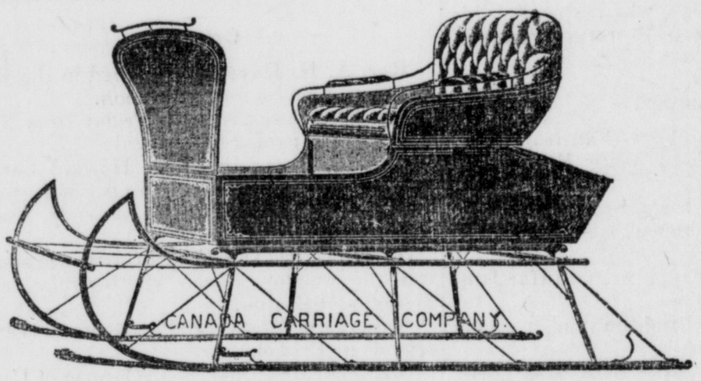
Couldn't Come Too Soon In That Case.

"There is one thing I dread," remarked Johnson, "and that is a premature burial."

"You need not worry about that," replied his friend; "the thing is impossible; there's no danger of your being burried too soon."

Hear the Jingle of the Merry Sleigh Bells.

What more delightful this lovely weather and splendid roads than a ride in one of our elegant rigs?



We are showing this season a very fine line of these goods, especially a Dexter Pung. The model is up to date, painting and trimming of the finest, iron work of the best. We are selling them, too, like hot cakes. Call early before they are gone.

We have, too, a splendid assortment of Robes. Also, Fur Coats for men and Fur Jackets for the ladies.

Balmain Bros.

Woodstock, Nov. 30, '04.

EMPTY NESTS

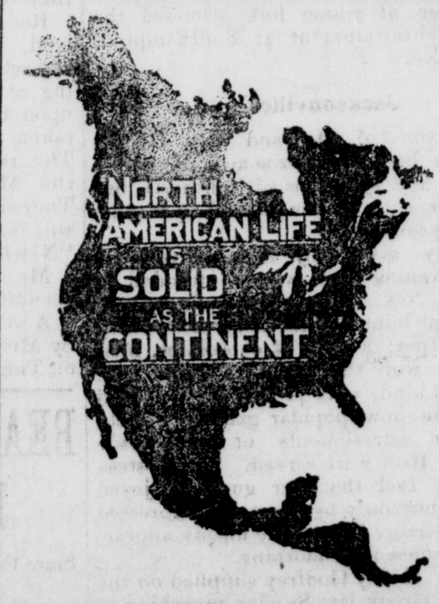
When the nest is empty, why blame the hen? She does the best she can. Help her a little. Nothing will make her lay like

Sheridan's CONDITION Powder

It's not a food, but a medicine which assists the assimilation of food, and keeps the nests full when eggs are high. Used by poultrymen for 30 years.

Sold by dealers, or we send one pkg, 25c; five $1.00. Large 2 lb. can $1.20; six cans $5.00. Express prepaid.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.



The Results

Paid this year on Maturing Endowment Policies

Have not been exceeded by any Canadian or American Life Insurance Company.

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

A. C. CALDER, Barrister-at-Law
District Agent, Woodstock, N. B.

D. M. CAMPBELL, Inspector,
Woodstock, N. B.

NOTICE.

Having recently installed a Generator, we are prepared to supply power to run factories, water works, etc.

Woodstock Electric Light Co'y,
LIMITED.

HOTELS

VICTORIA HOTEL,
ST. JOHN N B.
D. W. McCORMICK, - Proprietor

JUNCTION HOUSE,
Newburg Junction
Meals on arrival of all trains First-class
R. B. OWENS, Proprietor

REASON No 2

WHY YOU SHOULD USE

Red Rose Tea

Because it is tested by skilled tea tasters.

Tea tasting can well be called one of the fine arts. A man who can taste several hundred cups of tea a day, and, by his keen senses, detect the slightest difference between them, and who, blindfolded, can tell where each and every tea was grown, not only the country, but the particular district, and often the very plantation—such a man is the professional tea taster.

The head man in my tea room, Mr. W. R. Miles, is a master in his profession. He learned the business in London, Eng., and is a tea taster by right of birth, as both his Father and Grandfather were tea tasters. It came natural to him and he is recognized as one of the best judges of tea in America.

He and his assistants do nothing but taste the teas, and superintend the blending.

RED ROSE TEA is the result.

T. H. ESTABROOKS, St. John, N.B.

BRANCHES: TORONTO, WINNIPEG.