

REASON No 7 WHY YOU SHOULD USE Red Rose Tea

Because it is put up in sealed packages.

These packages protect the flavor of the tea and protect you in weight and guarantee of quality.

No article of food is so easily tainted as tea—it absorbs the flavor of everything it comes in contact with. Place an orange beside some tea for an hour, and then taste or smell the tea—orange too.

Very few tea bins are tight enough to prevent tea from absorbing the odors of fruit, vegetables, cheese, etc., etc., usually mixed together in a grocery—and the ordinary tea chest is very little protection.

The Red Rose Tea sealed lead package preserves all the original flavor and freshness of the tea—open a package and smell its fresh fragrant aroma.

Packages of Red Rose Tea are always full weight and uniform in quality.

T. H. ESTABROOKS, St. John, N. B.
BRANCHES: TORONTO, WINNIPEG.

The End and the Beginning.

(Charles Battell Doolittle in The Independent.)

When a man is in good health and his business is prospering the woes of mankind do not sit so heavily upon him as to impair digestion, and that is why I walked along Broadway indifferent to what might have been going on in the minds of those who passed me. It is probable that even if I had been in bad health and my business had been going to the dogs I should not have been keenly alive to the troubles of my brothers, the average man being to a certain extent selfish.

But when I met Roswell Adams I could not help seeing that something had happened to upset him. He looked hag-worn, as they say up in Connecticut, and his step, usually a springy one, had lost all its resiliency.

"Hello, Rosy, what's the matter? Been keeping late hours?"

Adams halted and shook hands and then joined me in my onward walk.

"Haven't you heard the news?" said he, in much the tone of one who might express surprise that you had not heard of the total annihilation of all Europe.

"No," said I, bracing myself for a shock.

"You don't say so!" said I, with genuine sympathy.

"Yes, Kimberly, I'm ruined. All the money I've been saving up for the last fifteen years is everlastingly gone through the failure of the Jefferson National, and \$200 represents my entire assets."

Now Adams has been a generous liver and I was sorry for him. I could see he was hard hit.

"Surely it isn't as bad as all that, man. Perhaps you've unconsciously exaggerated it."

"No, Kimberly, I'm a ruined man. I've got to begin all over again, and I don't feel like doing it. I seem to have lost my mind. The future is as black as night. Here I am, nearly thirty, and I've been saving ever since I was a boy and now not to have more than \$200. What's \$200. Here in New York it is worse than an insult. I'd like to butt my head against a wall."

Well, of course, I knew that this was not a manly way to talk; but I felt sorry for Adams just the same, and as we walked up the busy street, crowded with home-goers, I tried to encourage him with empty words, but was not very successful.

Just above Seventeenth street I saw Joe Havens coming along with a bounding step and an amount of joy in his face that would look stupendous if expressed in figures. He was bursting with happiness and yet what he had to be happy over I could not guess; for, if ever a man of thirty had led a life of buffeting and discouragement, Joe was the one.

He saw me as soon I him, and although he was half a block off, he began to grin and ran toward me.

He gave me a pump-handle shake, not noticing the woebegone Adams, whom he knew slightly.

"Congratulations, old man. I'm it. There's nobody in the world but myself and I am richer than Croesus. I feel as if I could

I looked at Adams inactively.

His hands dropped into his lap and he stared at Havens a minute. Havens on his part, looked from Adams to me and then back to Adams.

"What's up?" said he, with that curious little orack that comes into his voice at times. "Adams, it's up to you to tell Havens your awful tale of woe, but break it to him gently."

Adams looked sheepish. Then he threw his head back, his eyes acquired lustre, and reaching across the table, he indicated that he wanted to shake hands with the proud possessor of two hundred whole dollars.

"I haven't any tale of woe," said he, in quite a changed voice. Kimberly is joking. Say, I want you two to go to the theatre with me to-night. They say the dramatization of Howell's 'A Hazard of New Fortunes' is great."

An Ohio Wedding.

There was a wedding in Ohio last week and this is the way the local ink slinger told about it:—"Again have the heart of radiant fragrant young maiden and heart of cavalier flaming with love been blended into one of nuptial rites. Miss Belle Richey is the maiden and Ollie Dennis is the cavalier, and they quietly went to the Presbyterian parsonage Monday night, Jan. 2, and the Rev. Glenrole McQueen performed their rites, and the minister's words that linked their hearts in jewelled chains of connubial love fell like the dew of heaven on their bowed heads. The bride has all the instincts of a lady and is a connubial prize, rich and rare. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richey, deceased, a family of high social prestige. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dennis, and most respected residents. He is most genial and of unsullied name, and the happy twain's many friends hope that their path, now so radiant with joy, may never be darkened with sorrow's shadows. Another witching beauty's brown eyes will beam through bridal veils here before the daisy rears its gentle head again, and how beautiful and touching is the wooing and winning of coy, modest maiden's heart by cavalier in whose heart love's strange, mad fever burns!"

Pink a Restful Colour.

In the decoration of the stations of the New York subway, it appears that the schemes most restful to the eye are those which are based on pink and salmon tones. The American Architect, reflecting upon this unexpected result, finds that after all it agrees with nature more distinctly than does the theory (proceeding from the abundance of green in the world) that green is the most restful color to the eye. "To rest the tired eye," the writer in the American Architect points out "one naturally drops the eye lid. Opaque as the eyelid is, it is still translucent, and as it is permeated with blood vessels it would seem that the sense of color that the eye derives through the closed lid must be that of pink, very low in the scale. Turn to nature again and we find that the blush-rose and the garden pink are amongst the most restful members of the whole garden flora. But there are pinks and pinks, and anything verging on the mauves should be eschewed, while a pink that belongs to the salmon family may, on the testimony of the subway decorations, be safely adopted."

Sir Charles Wyndham, at dinner in New York, talked about gentlemen of the old school. "The old school gentleman, the five or six bottle man, no longer exists," he said "and perhaps it is as well. Some physicians declare that, as the generations pass and the race refines itself, alcohol as a drink will entirely disappear, and even tea and coffee will be beverages too powerful for our delicate nerves. "I don't know," said Sir Charles "that I would desire to belong to a race too weak to drink tea and coffee; but at least I am glad that the old school gentleman—the Squire Guzzleton of Guzzleton Hall—is no more. I presume you have all heard stories of Squire Guzzleton's wild career? One story, a typical one, tells how his servants found him one morning asleep in his coach. "Where were you last night, sir?" they said reproachfully. "I don't know," the squire answered. "It was either a marriage or a funeral. At any rate it was a great success."

"I wish they'd invent a new expression occasionally," said Top, as he perused the account of a recent wedding. "It's always 'the blushing bride.'"

"Well," replied Mrs. Top, "when you consider what sort of husbands most girls have to marry you can wonder at their blushing."

—London Tit-Bits.

DIAMOND FOR PERFECT HOME DYEING.

EASY TO USE, BRIGHTEST AND BEST.
ASK FOR THE "DIAMOND."

All Druggists and Dealers. TAKE NO OTHERS.

Batuschka.

From yonder gilded minaret
Beside the steel-blue Neva set
I faintly catch, from time to time,
The sweet, aerial midnight chime,
"God save the Czar!"

Above the ravelins and the moats
Of the white citadel it floats;
And men in dungeons far beneath
Listen, and pray, and gnash their teeth—
"God save the Czar!"

The soft reiterations sweep
Across the horror of his sleep
As if some demon in his glee
Were mocking at their misery—
"God save the Czar!"

In his red palace over there,
Wakeful, he needs must hear the prayer.
How can it drown the broken cries
Wrung from his children's agonies?—
"God save the Czar!"

Father they called him from of old—
Batuschka!—How his heart is cold!
Wait till a million scourged men
Rise in their awful might, and then
God save the Czar!

—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

It is better to be a human being dissatisfied than a pig satisfied; better to be Socrates dissatisfied than a fool satisfied. And if the fool, or the pig, is of a different opinion, it is because they only know their own side of the question. The other party to the comparison knows both sides.—Spencer.

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 50c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

We Don't Employ Hypnotism

To convince our patrons that our work is entirely satisfactory. They know and appreciate the fact themselves.

If you are one of those who "never take a good picture" give WILSON'S STUDIO a trial.

We will be glad to see you.

WILSON'S,

Cor. Main and Connell Streets.

Cash Paid for

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at Snow's Laundry.

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at once to represent "Canada's Greatest Nurseries." Special list of New and Hardy Specialties in Fruits, Ornamentals, Shrubs and Roses. Liberal inducements. Pay weekly, exclusive territory, handsome free outfit. Spring season's canvass now starting. Write now for full particulars.

STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding and Protruding Piles Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c. in stamps and it will be forwarded post-paid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Drink and What it Does for Us.

Dr. F. H. Walsley, superintendent of an idiot asylum in the Metropolis, says: "Half the misery and wretchedness of human life with much of the crime of the land, is but the outcome of an abnormal state of mind and morals produced by drink. Our asylums scream with alcohol and our prisons groan with its victims. Taken to excess, alcohol is in its passage through the organism everywhere equally a destroyer. Upon the brain and nervous tissues it is a direct poison leading to formidable maniacal excitement or to chronic alcoholism, with its long train of symptoms betraying mental, moral and physical degradation—the whole man being reduced from a higher to a lower plane of existence. On the offspring the effect are disastrous. Of all disease insanity is one of the most preventible, and, in the present state of medical science, one of the most incurable."

Backache Means Kidney Trouble

Dull, steady ache, or sharp, shooting pains in the back and through the hips, are the surest signs of Kidney trouble. Don't neglect Nature's warnings. Don't let your Kidneys become so diseased that Chronic Diabetes or Bright's Disease is inevitable. Now is the time to start the cure with



You know the first box is going to do you good. The pain stops, the urine clears, appetite picks up, sleep is sound, and you feel better all over. A few boxes more will completely cure you, make the Kidneys well, and thoroughly tone up the whole system—make you feel like a new person.

ALL DEALERS. 50c A BOX.

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Having Repaired and Replaced Machinery, is ready to do First-Class Work at lowest possible prices.

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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.

NOTICE.

You Have Some Plumbing

You want done before winter. Why not get it done now? I can do it for you promptly, thoroughly and neatly, and at a reasonable price. Don't delay this work till the cold weather is here. Orders from out of town promptly attended to.

J. P. PICKEL,
Plumber.

Connell St. Woodstock.

NOTICE.

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

Woodstock Electric Light Co'y,
LIMITED.

TO RENT AND FOR SALE.

To rent, store on corner of Emerald and Main Street, at present occupied by L. A. Van Wart. Possession given 1st May.
For sale, house and large barn on Connell street, thoroughly finished, inside partly in native woods, dry cellar, modern improvements. Purchaser may have lot 50ft or 65ft wide and 200ft or 300ft deep, a great bargain will be given. Possession given 1st May. Apply to WM. M. CONNELL.

Farm For Sale at a Bargain

In Jacksontown 7 miles from Woodstock containing 150 acres, about 90 cleared, cuts 50 tons hay and 1000 bushels grain, good building and running water in house and barns also large orchard of fruit trees. For terms apply to HARRY S. GOOD, Presque Isle, or GEO. A. GOOD, Jacksontown.
Jan. 1, 71.

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Gives the True Golden June Tint that Guarantees Prize Butter.
The Largest and Best Creameries and Dairies in the World Use It.

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ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.