

WOODSTOCK, N. B., MARCH 8, 1905

## A Destructionist in an Hour.

The assassination of the Grand Duke Sergius adds another to the accumulated horrors of the Russian national tragedy. The modern world abhors assassination, and refuses to believe that freedom advances by desperate acts of violence; but Europe is not blind to the fact that what the autocracy has sown the autocracy is now reaping; that tyranny has evoked the specter of revolution, and repression created the opportunity which the Destructionists have been swift to employ. Several years ago an American who knows Russia well was expostulating with a Terrorist against the method of that group of men, and declared that assassination was so abhorrent to all the Western peoples that it set back rather than advanced the cause of liberalism. The Russian, a man of university training and the highest personal character, met this protest by telling the story of his own life, beginning with his arrest as a student in the university for the possession of a volume of Emerson's "Essays," a second arrest because a volume of Herbert Spencer was found on his shelves, a third because Mill "On Liberty" lay on his desk. Then came the arrest of his sister, because he was a suspect; her discharge and rearrest, her violation in prison, her contraction of tuberculosis, her death under the burden of shame, horror, and disease; the closing of all avenues of advancement to him, his banishment, and the scattering of his family. This story was told quietly in the space of an hour. At the end of that hour, walking the floor, filled with horror and burning with indignation, the American said, "Why did you not appeal to the courts?" "Because every judge in Russia is the creature of the autocracy," was the answer. "Why did you not give publicity to these facts?" "Because every printed line in Russia passes under the eye of the censor." "Why did you not appeal to the Czar?" "Because the Czar cannot be reached; he is surrounded by an impenetrable wall." "Then," said the American, realizing that the man was absolutely without redress after the most appalling outrages, "I should have killed somebody." "Ah," said the Russian, "you have become a Destructionist in an hour; it took eight years to make one of me."—The Outlook.

## 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

## The Bildersons and Their Coupons.

Just about the cleverest little satire on the "coupon" craze that we have noticed, comes to us in the Atchison Globe: "Atchison people will be interested in the newly furnished home of Silas Juliper Bilderson, on North Ninth street. The society reporter, at the special invitation of Mrs. Cy, called at the Bilderson home this morning and made a note of the swell outfit. First, there was the swell Colonial curved front china closet. It is a beauty, having been bought with 95,000 tobacco tags. Cy must have chewed himself about to death getting the wherewithal to possess the article. There are some rare specimens of cut glass in the china closet which were secured with 2,000 Muscle-Bilda health food coupons. The hayloft in the barn is packed full of Muscle-Bilda, which had to be bought in order to get the coupons. The dining room table is something that is worth going miles to see. It is said that it took three men two years to put the polish on the top. The family has been eating cheese for five years in order to get the 800 tickets necessary to draw the table. The family used nothing but condensed milk for nine years before they caught the words "O'Hoolohan's Best," which entitled them to the grand upright piano which ornaments the parlor. The swell ancestral clock, which stands eight feet high, came with a wagon load of baking powder. It is a beautiful ornament and highly varnished, finished in golden oak, the latest style. There are other articles of furniture too numerous to mention secured with hams, health foods, whiskey, rouge, powder and chewing gum. There is so much upholstered plush furniture in the house that a person could fall down almost anywhere and not get hurt."

## Sufficient Identification.

The necessity of identification is one of the concessions the honest portion of the community has to make to a world in which fraud and deceit are not unknown. Not every one holds the same confidence in human nature as the toll-keeper, who, when asked what the bridge fees were, replied, "Two cents, sir, and half-price for ministers." "But how do you know a man is a minister just because he says so?" "Oh, sir, ministers never lie." The paying teller of a certain bank did not see matters in such a Hibernian

# The Awful Helplessness of Locomotor Ataxia

**A Test Whereby This Dreadfully Common Form of Paralysis is Detected in Its Early Stages—Cure Is Readily Effected by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.**

The sufferer from locomotor ataxia is known by his peculiar shuffling gait in walking and the flop with which the feet are put down.

About the first indications of this disease are loss of sensation in the feet and shooting pains in the legs.

Like other forms of paralysis, however, locomotor ataxia comes on gradually as the result of exhausted nerve force, and is accompanied by such symptoms as wakefulness, irritability, headache, restlessness of movement, twitching of the nerves, momentary defects in sight and hearing and difficulty in controlling movement of the limbs.

The time to begin treatment is at the first indication of nervous exhaustion, for you can be certain then that, if not locomotor ataxia, some other dreadful form of helplessness will overcome you.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the most effective treatment ever devised for the cure of locomotor ataxia, paralysis and all diseases of the nerves.

First, because it is composed of the ingredients

## The Test

Stand with feet close together and eyes shut. If you are a victim of locomotor ataxia your body will sway from side to side and you may fall over.

You will also be unable to walk in a straight line with your eyes shut, and only with difficulty with them open.

dients which the foremost physicians assert are the most certain nerve restoratives.

Second, because it has established an enviable record in curing these diseases.

When you use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food you can be absolutely sure that, search where you will, there cannot be found a more certain means of forming new, rich, blood, creating new nerve force and restoring and revitalizing wasted and depleted nerve cells.

### WAS AFRAID OF FALLING.

Lost Control of Legs and Could Scarcely Walk—The Numbness of Paralysis Throughout the Body.

MRS. BARBARA BUSH, DIXON, STORMONT CO., ONT., WRITES:—"I suffered a great deal from dizziness in the head and numbness of the whole system, more especially the hands and arms, feet and legs. When I tried to walk my legs seemed to want to cross each other and I would be afraid of falling and grasp for a chair or table. I also had distressing nervous feelings at times, and suffered from a gnawing sensation in my stomach. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food built up my nervous system and removed the miserable feelings from which I suffered. As I am seventy-three years old my system was run down and this treatment seemed to be exactly what I needed. I hope others will benefit by my experience."

# Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers or Edmansons, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box. You can cure coughs and colds and prevent pneumonia and consumption by using Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

light; he required a definite identification, and the Chicago News tells how he got it.

"You will have to be identified before I can pay you the money on this check," said the teller.

"Ain't it good?" asked the man.

"Oh, the check's all right, but I don't know you. You must get some one who knows you to come here and tell me you are the one to whom the check is made out."

The man left the bank with a puzzled expression on his face. Half an hour later he returned.

"The man that gave me that check," he said, "can't come, but he sent this, and says for you to give me the money."

He held up a large sheet of paper. On it was the pencil outline of a man's hand. The chart showed a first finger cut off below the knuckle and the second finger missing. Below it was written, "This is the best I can do. I can't come over and the man can't write, so I can't O. K. his signature. The man has an anchor tattooed on his right arm and powder marks on the lobe of his left ear. He smells of whisky, and can lick any man in your bank with one hand tied behind him." That the note was written by the signer of the check was evident from the handwriting.

"Hold up your hand," said the teller.

The man held his hand over the tracing on the paper, and it fitted perfectly.

"Show me the anchor."

The blue-tinted emblem of hope appeared. The powder marks were in evidence, and the air was burdened with the odor of whisky. "Here's your money," said the teller. "You needn't try to lick anybody. You're sufficiently identified."

### Poor Little Czar.

It is said that at this very moment the Czar constantly finds in the pockets of his coat, my even under his pillow, letters threatening assassination. Of course it is said by liberals that these letters are placed there by the police, and just with a view to frightening him into further reaction. That may or may not be; whether it be a fact or not, the Czar cannot well tell. It is sufficient for him that thus in his very bed room—the room in which he has to try and get his sleep—there stands the ghastly sceptre of assassination.

To ask for coolness of head, for steadiness of nerve, for tenacity of purpose, in such an environment, is to ask that the Czar should be one of those giants of men—a Caesar, a Cromwell, a Napoleon—who are just thrown once or so in a century in the history of mankind. And the poor little Czar is not a Caesar or a Cromwell or a Napoleon. He is simply a small, low sized delicate little man, with soft blue eyes and a ragged and tow-colored beard, and a small, weak mouth: it is almost as pitiful as seeing a child face to face with the open jaws of a tiger as to see this delicate weakling face to face with revolution.

### Determined to be the First.

A mother of three little boys who had gone to the country to spend the summer received the following postal from the eldest:

"DEAR MOTHER: I wanted to be the first to write to you, so I wrote this before I left home. and will mail it when we reach Livingston. We are all well and sound."

"Excuse the writing, because you keep coming into the room. Your loving son, "WILLIAM,"

The mother had said she would send a dime to the one who wrote the first, and Master William had determined to beat his brothers, so he literally "took time by the forelock."—March Lippincott's.

TRY  
**HARVARD**  
**BRONCHIAL**  
**SYRUP**  
(FOR)  
**YOUR COUGH OR**  
**SORE THROAT,**  
**AN INSTANT BANISHER**  
**OF CROUP.**  
**LARGE BOTTLES 25¢**  
**DRUGGISTS & DEALERS.**

### Use The Reliable

## Kendrick's Liniment

Always Reliable  
Always Satisfactory.

Nothing Better.

I find KENDRICK'S LINIMENT gives the best of satisfaction. There is nothing sell better than Kendrick's Liniment.  
T. J. MCCARTHY.

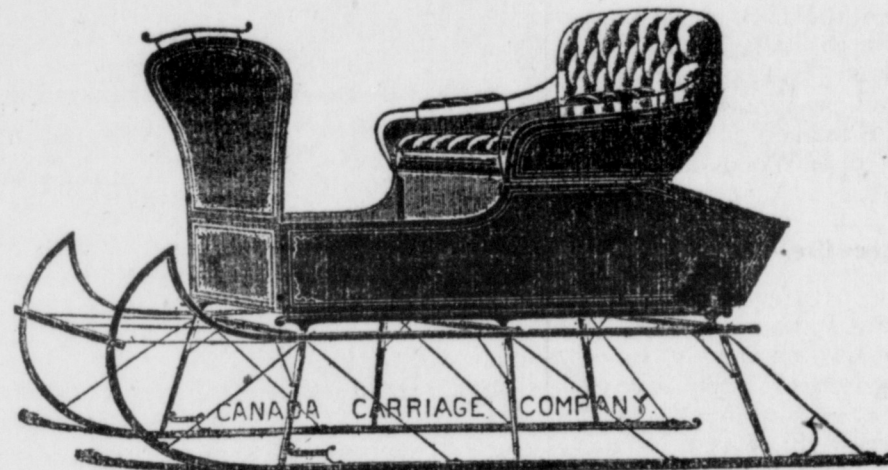
Blackville, N. B.

**North American**  
**Life Assurance Co.**  
**SOLID AS THE CONTINENT.**

**A. C. CALDER, Agent,**  
Barrister-at-Law.  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

## 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.

### Record for 1904

of the North American  
Life Assurance Company.

Policies Issued.....\$6,530,825  
An increase over 1903 of \$645,935.  
Insurance in Force.....\$35,630,188  
An increase of \$3,005,095.  
Income.....\$1,504,063  
An increase over 1903 of \$122,700.  
Payment to Policy Holders.....\$561,136  
An increase over 1903 of \$137,918.  
The financial position of the Company is unexcelled.  
A good Company for both Policy-holders and Agent.  
Applications invited for Agencies and unrepresented districts.

**C. S. EVERETT,**

PROVINCIAL MANAGER,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

**A. C. CALDER,** Barrister-at-Law

District Agent,

Woodstock, N. B.

## WOODSTOCK WOOD-WORKING COMPANY, LIMITED,

MANUFACTURERS OF

**Doors, Sashes, Blinds, School Desks, Sheathing, Flooring and House Finish of all kinds.**

We employ a first-class Turner, and make a specialty of Church, Stair, and Verandah work. Call and see our stock or write for prices before purchasing. All orders promptly attended to.

Just imported, a consignment of No. 1 White Wood.

Clapboards for sale.

N. B. Telephone No. 68-3.

Union Telephone No. 119.

## To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature, E. W. Grove

Cures Crip  
in Two Days.

ON every  
box.