



**That hacking cough continues
Because your system is exhausted and
your powers of resistance weakened.
Take Scott's Emulsion.**
It builds up and strengthens your entire system.
It contains Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites so
prepared that it is easy to take and easy to digest.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00

Canada's New Buffalo Farm.

The largest herd of buffaloes in the world is to have its habitat on Canadian ground and to be the property of the Dominion Government. A new park has been added to Canada's national system of natural reserves, and the buffaloes will be its occupants. The park is in northern Alberta; its name is the Elk Island Park, four miles square and 3,000 acres in area; and the buffaloes to be enclosed therein are recent importations from across the line.

Five hundred animals, sturdy, typical, American bison, have been purchased by the Dominion Government, for \$130,000, from a private buffalo-rancher in Montana. They are all to be brought to Elk Island Park, on the line of the Canadian Northern Railway and about forty miles east of Edmonton. Two hundred, lacking two, were delivered on the first day of June, and the rest will follow in the autumn.

It is a bit of lucky sportsmanship that Canada has secured possession of these animals. They are the result of long years of patient herding by a Montana big-game fancier, who, exhausting every effort to sell them to his own Government, has now made terms with Canada and sent the first instalment of his pets in fulfilment of the contract. President Roosevelt wanted them for Yellowstone Park. He exerted himself to interest various representatives in their purchase, he wrote letters and he interviewed persons of influence; but for some unapparent reason the efforts failed and the buffaloes remained unsold. Meanwhile Canada had made an offer, and when he had waited, like a loyal citizen, but unsuccessfully, for his own country to improve the chance, Michael Pablo, the man who owned the herd, accepted it. President Roosevelt was annoyed, and some of the American papers vigorously denounced the apathy of the men who had allowed another country to scoop the greatest natural-history prize on the continent to-day. And the buffaloes were gotten ready for a journey northward.

Such a live stock train never crossed the plains before. Seventeen cars were loaded at Ravalli, Montana, and sent north in charge of Pablo, the original owner, and a party of Mexican cowboys. To crowd two hundred representatives of a race that once proudly roamed the plains as they pleased into penned and compartmented box-cars may not have been altogether insulting, but it was daring, and it required tactful generalship. Only the cowboys could have done it without mishap. It required nerve and daring, too, to get them out, after a journey that was marked with no worse accident than the death of two cows, but that had sorely tried the temper and patience of the unaccustomed animals. The detraining at Lamont station was made something of a gala day event, and proved more spectacular and more thoroughly exciting than the unloading of any circus train that ever came to Canada.

From the cars the imprisoned bison, rough, thin, wild, snorting, and very much out-of-sorts, were liberated into a corral, fenced in with a sixteen-strand wire fence. From this led a lane, three miles long, into the park, and when the herd had been all unloaded and had had a chance to move around a bit and sniff the bracing excellence of Alberta air, with a typical stretch of Alberta plains before them, they were started off down the lane to the pasture fields of the Beaver Hills. The three thousand acres which they are to have to themselves are rolling prairie, with a mixture of hill, forest, and plains, and in every way fitted for a buffalo run.

Howard Douglas, superintendent of the National Park at Banff, supervised the arrangements for both the loading and the unloading, and the Mounted Police had a hand in it at the latter end. There will be friendly relations between the Banff and Elk Island Parks, ten animals having been exchanged for breeding purposes. The balance of the new herd will remain in Montana until next fall, when the two hundred now delivered will be joined by the remaining three hundred, which are mostly cows. The freight on the first lot was \$3,500.

It is regarded as a good move on the part of the Canadian Government in establishing this new buffalo reserve, and a rare bit of good fortune in so successfully stocking it. A repatriation of the bison, that seemed at one time to have become almost extinct, may confidently be looked for. At any rate, Canada now owns the largest stock of buffalo, the most characteristically American and western of all animals, in existence.

Some of the medical fiedgeling at a New York hospital manage to find amusement even in the ills of the people who flock to the institution for treatment. An old negro woman entered the reception room one morning last week and said she felt "mighty sick indeedy." When the doctor who was summoned examined her he could find nothing the matter with her.

"What seems to be the trouble?" he asked.
"I's sure I has gastritis, doctor, because I's got an awful pain in ma stomach," replied the woman.

"Do you live near a gas house?" he inquired.

"Yes, I live right across the street from one, and dat's what makes me think I's got gastritis," answered the old woman.

"Well, take this bottle of medicine home with you," said the doctor, "and if that gastritis isn't gone in a week come back here again and I'll amputate your stomach."

The old woman thanked him profusely and took the medicine along with her.—New York Press.

**Uric Acid Stones
In the Kidneys**

CAUSED EXCRUCIATING PAIN—
CURE EFFECTED SIX YEARS
AGO BY

**DR. CHASE'S
KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS**

The passing of stones or gravel, as the uric acid formation is called, from the kidneys through the ureters to the bladder probably produces the most terrible pain that human being was ever called upon to bear.

Mrs. Walter Hornbrook, Cody's, Queens county, N. B., writes:—

"I was a great sufferer from kidney disease, which the doctor described as the uric acid stones passing from the kidneys to the bladder. I heard of similar cases being cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and sent for some. Altogether I used seven boxes and was completely cured. This was six years ago, and I have never had a pain in my kidneys since. We are never without Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills in the house."

Mr. Daniel Brown, English River, Ont., writes:—"For three years I suffered with urinary troubles, partaking of the nature of stones in the bladder or gravel, and the pain which I endured can scarcely be described. I was unable to do any work, and frequently discharged blood. Though I spent hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills I received no relief, and at last decided that I would never be able to work again.

"While in this condition I was advised to try Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills, and though I had no faith in them or in anything else, I decided to give them a fair trial. After using one box I felt a decided change for the better, and after taking five boxes I feel like a new man. I am entirely out of pain, and have no more discharge of blood. I can honestly recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to any fellow-sufferer, and will cheerfully verify this statement to anyone writing me."

There could scarcely be a more severe test of any treatment for the kidneys, and when Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills prove successful in such cases as this they can surely be depended upon in less severe kidney ailments. One pill a dose. 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

"I put in a small advertisement for a shipping clerk," said a merchant, "and got 117 replies. One of the replies amused me. Let me read it to you."

He took from his wallet a letter and read: "Dear Sir: In response to your small ad. would say am applicant for post designated, and if taken on am sure would suit."

"I understand shipping in all its branches, having had seventeen years' experience in same."

"Would say further that I can always write a good letter, even when I am drunk."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Best Medicine in the World for Colic and Diarrhoea.

"I find Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to be the best remedy in the world," says Mr. C. L. Carter of Skirum, Ala. "I am subject to colic and diarrhoea. Last spring it seemed as though I would die, and I think I would if I hadn't taken Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I haven't been troubled with it since until this week, when I had a very severe attack and took half a bottle of the twenty-five cent size Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and this morning I feel like a new man." For sale by All Dealers.

Butter Paper for sale at this office.

Personalism in Newspaper Work.

The recently-published and highly instructive "Life and Letters of Edwin Lawrence Godkin", that fine specimen of American journalism, whose work as editor of The Nation told for so much and in so many ways, contains a letter which is of interest to all newspaper men. It bears upon the etiquette of the editorial office in the matter of controversy with other journals. It would seem that The Independent, a New York weekly of high standing and excellent ability, had made personal reference to Mr. Godkin, editor of The Nation, and found in his ancestry and private life explanations of The Nation's attitude on the Louisiana school question. Mr. Godkin writes a private letter to the editor of The Independent, denying the allegation made by that journal, and, "in the interest of good morals as well as good business," protesting against the habit of going behind the editorial scenes and dealing with the personality of editors or of editorial writers. Here is a paragraph:—

"We have endeavored in The Nation, and successfully endeavored, in the interest of reason as well as of decency, to make discussion impersonal. If I were to make your birth or education a means of exciting either a prejudice against you personally or of weakening the effect of your arguments I should consider myself a very base and malignant person. We have commented often severely on the course of The Independent, but no personal allusion to the writer has, I am glad to say, ever found its way into our columns. It seems to me that you should be amongst the last to encourage a tendency which is the curse of the Press of the country, which has made the Pomeroy's possible, and which cherishes the coarse and brutalized public opinion to which so many public abuses owe their continuation. I address you privately, simply because a public controversy over a small 'hit' at my person is something in which, please God, I shall never engage, because I am a great deal more anxious to secure your support for the cause of decent journalism, than to enjoy the small triumph of pointing out the pettiness of your mode of assailing me, who have never assailed you."

A Story of a Statesman.

(From The Canadian Courier.)

It is said that ten manufacturers who neglected to send in returns concerning their progress to the Ottawa Census Bureau will be prosecuted. This recalls a story about Mr. Paterson, biscuit manufacturer, and now Hon. Mr. Paterson, Ministers of Customs, which illustrates to what extremes manufacturers who are politics will go. During the progress of the general election campaign previous to 1896, the Toronto "Mail and Empire" was showing how prosperous the country was under Conservative rule. In doing so, it published a small paragraph showing how Paterson's biscuit factory at Brantford had grown. The editor of "The Canadian Grocer," thinking to compliment the Patersons for their successful enterprise, copied the item. Alas and alack, the Patersons were Liberals and were busily engaged in proving that the country was fast going to destruction! When their own prosperity was used to answer their own arguments they didn't like it. So angry were they, that they withdrew their advertising from that estimable grocery journal, and kept it out until the proprietor was thoroughly humble.

Mrs. Scribber (impressively)—Whatever you do never, never marry a newspaper man. School Friend—Why not?

"I married one and I know. Every night my husband brings home a lot of newspapers from all over the country which drive me crazy."

"The newspapers?"
"Indeed they do. They are just crammed with the most astonishing bargains in shops a hundred miles away."—Tatler.

There is a factory in Amsterdam, Holland, which cuts and polishes 400,000 diamonds annually. About twenty women do most of the actual cutting of the stones.



A man—whose coat sags at the collar, bags at the elbow, and simply won't stay pressed into shape—ought to be mighty sorry he did not buy

**"Progress Brand"
Clothing**

Made right—looks right—IS right.

Look for the label that typifies progress.



JOHN McLAUCHLAN, WOODSTOCK TOMPKIN BROS., BATH

**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, Station 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.

Hard Pine Flooring and Finish.

N. B. Telephone No. 68-3.

Union Telephone No. 119

'The Sign of the White Horse.'

Look Anyway

When in our streets and you will see a Harness that came from our shop.

Ask Anybody

If that Harness they got from us was all right. If it's not we want to know. We give a guarantee with every harness we sell. If they were not right, we wouldn't do that, would we?

FRANK L. ATHERTON,

Harness Maker and Dealer,

MAIN STREET, WOODSTOCK.



Now Is the Time

TO GET YOUR

Waggon or Carriage

Ready for Spring use. Don't delay. Bring it to

F. L. MOOERS,

Carriage and Sign Painter,

over Loane's Factory,
Connell street, Woodstock

MONEY TO LOAN

On Real Estate.

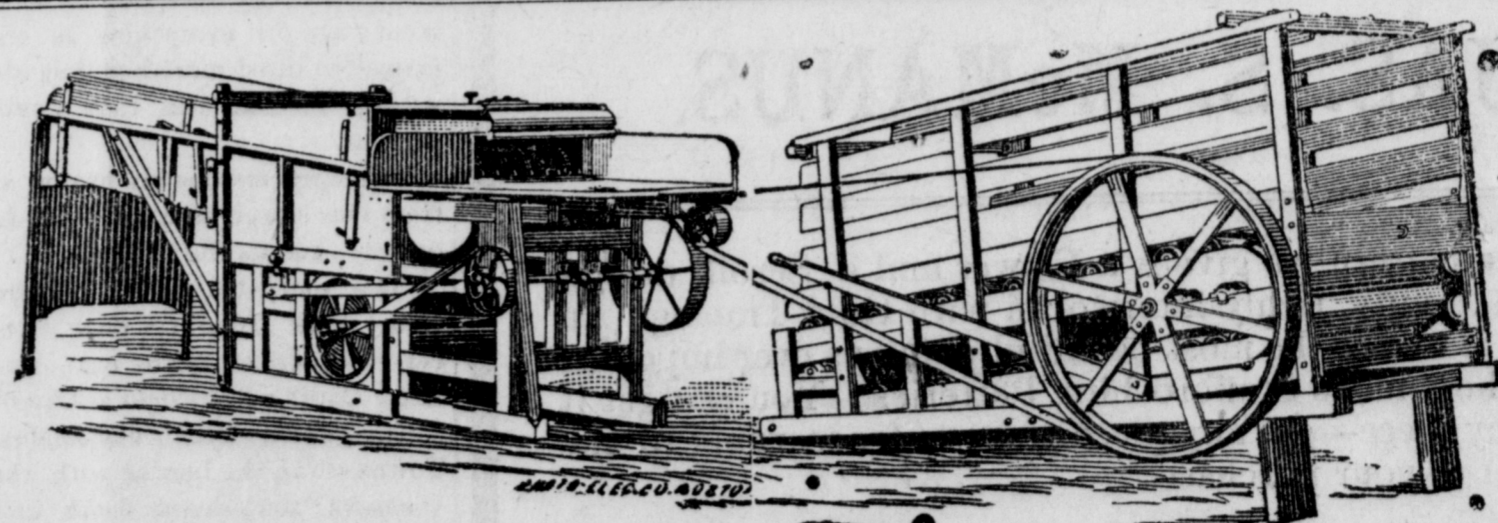
APPLY TO D. McLEOD VINCE

Barrister-at-Law, Woodstock, N. B.

LIVERY AND HACK STABLE

H. E. & Jas. W. Gallagher, Props

Outfit for commercial travellers. Coaches in attendance at arrival of trains. All kinds of Livery Teams to let at Reasonable Rates. A First-Class Hearsie in connection.
Emerald Street, - Woodstock, N. B.



Having bought the Plant, Stock in Trade and Good Will of the Small & Fisher Company, Limited, we are at the old stand open for business, and solicit a continuance of the patronage so liberally bestowed on our predecessors. The above cut represents our celebrated LITTLE GIANT THRESHER which is the most reliable Roller-Bearing, Double Geared Machine on the market. These Threshers have been many years before the public, and through skilful workmanship and improvements, where circumstances have demanded it, they are still to the front. We are making them both End and Side Shake to suit the requirements of our customers. Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere.

SMALL & FISHER, Ltd

DEEDS, Mortgages and Bills of Sale for sale at this office.