

**W. D. Camber,**  
DENTIST.  
Painless : Extraction.  
Office: Queen Street.

**DR. I. W. N. BAKER,**  
Specialist in Diseases of  
EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT.  
Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. 2 to 5 p. m.,  
or by appointment.

MAIN STREET, NEAR ORANGE HALL

**NELSON P. GRANT, M.D., C.M.,**  
[Late Superintendent and Resident Physician  
St. John General Hospital.]

Office and Residence, No. 1 Broadway,  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**DR. T. W. GRIFFIN,**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE  
CONNELL STREET,  
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**DR. P. T. KIERSTEAD,**  
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CHAPEL ST. WOODSTOCK.  
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO DISEASES OF  
WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

**E. K. CONNELL, B.C.L.**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
NOT. PUBLIC.  
Special Attention to Collections.  
Agent Sun Life Insurance Company.  
and Commercial Union Fire Insurance Company.  
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MAIN STREET, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**JAMES R. H. SIMMS,**  
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Barrister, Notary Public,  
Solicitor, Etc.  
Offices. Main Street, Woodstock.

**C. D. JORDAN, J. P.**  
Special attention given to  
Collecting, Conveyancing, etc  
May be found at office of Hon. W. P. Jones,  
Over Garden's Drug Store, Woodstock, N. B.



THE WORK WE DO  
IS WELL DONE

Whether it's a full piping for a new house or the repairing of work already done. We tell you all about our work—there's no secret about it. We want you to see how we apply pipes and solder and will tell you why we do it that way.

**FEWER BROS.**  
King Street,  
Woodstock.

**THE STEPHENSON HOUSE.**  
All Modern Improvements. Permanent and  
assiduous Boarders.  
MISSSTEPHENS ON, Proprietor  
Woodstock N. B.

For Sale or To Rent

The tenement at present occupied by W. Davis,  
Connell street, thoroughly built, with modern im-  
provements; will be sold at a bargain or re-  
nted from 1st May next. Apply to WM. M. CON-  
NELL, Barrister, Woodstock.

**PAIN**

Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause  
Pain is congestion, pain is blood pressure—nothing  
else usually. At least, so says Dr. Shoop, and he  
proves it he has created a little pink tablet. That  
tablet—called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablet—  
takes blood pressure away from pain centers.  
Its effect is charming, pleasingly delightful. Gently,  
though safely, it surely equalizes the blood cir-  
culation.  
If you have a headache, it's blood pressure.  
If it's painful periods with women, same cause.  
If you are sleepless, restless, nervous, it's blood  
congestion—blood pressure. That surely is a  
certainty, for Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets stop  
it in 20 minutes, and the tablets simply distribute  
the unnatural blood pressure.  
Bruise your finger, and doesn't it get red, and  
swell, and pain you? Of course it does. It's con-  
gestion, blood pressure. You'll find it where pain  
is—always. It's simply Common Sense.  
We sell at 25 cents, and cheerfully recommend

**Dr. Shoop's  
Headache  
Tablets**  
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

**The Matter of Mourning.**

It is remarkable how the custom of wear-  
ing black in sign of mourning has been modi-  
fied in recent years. The heavy veils, the  
lavish crape trimmings have almost dis-  
appeared and the awful black roses and sable  
poppies are no longer among popular mili-  
tary adornments. To some, no doubt, the  
wearing of what is called "mourning" may  
be a kind of relief, a mode of expression  
which brings a certain sad satisfaction; but  
to many it means depression and intensified  
gloom and such natures should never adopt  
it. Convention has changed much in this  
regard and the period for wearing black is  
now rarely discussed. The very phrase,  
"wearing mourning," has a mechanical in-  
sincerity about it which jars upon the sensi-  
tive ear. It is a comfort to many that the  
growing common-sense of the community  
now regards such a matter as of individual  
choice rather than conventional rule. Rus-  
kin, who loved bright colours so passionately,  
said in his later days: "Let there be no black  
in your memory of me." It was becoming,  
then, that when he died, the pall covering  
the bier was of soft, rich crimson, worked in  
lilies by the Kensington pupils who loved  
him, with his own motto, "Unto This Last."

A failing tiny nerve—no larger than the  
finest silken thread—takes from the Heart  
its impulse, its power, its regularity. The  
Stomach also has its hidden, or inside nerve.  
It was Dr. Shoop who first told us it was  
wrong to drug a weak of failing Stomach,  
Heart or Kidneys. His prescription—Dr.  
Shoop's Restorative—is directed straight for  
the cause of these ailments—these weak and  
faltering inside nerves. This, no doubt  
clearly explains why the Restorative has of  
late grown so rapidly in popularity. Drug-  
gists say that those who test the Restorative  
even for a few days soon become fully con-  
vinced of its wonderful merit. Anyway,  
don't drug the organ. Treating the cause of  
sickness is the only sensible and successful  
way. Sold by All Dealers.

**Cloud-Shooting.**

"Cloud-shooting" is becoming a regular  
form of artillery practise in many European  
countries, the object of this atmospheric  
gunnery being to dispel threatened hail-  
storms. The most recent form of gun is a  
funnel-shaped barrel of iron with broad  
muzzle, so that the discharge shall be dis-  
tributed over as large a space as possible. The  
effect of the discharge is to create a small but  
powerful whirlwind, which, it is found, dis-  
perses clouds that would otherwise descend  
in hail. So strong is the gust of wind sent  
upward that it sometimes kills or disables  
birds flying at great heights overhead.

**Wasn't It Awful?**

The serious girl and the frivolous young  
man were discussing the insolence of sales-  
people, and serious girl had expressed her  
opinion in severe terms. "You're right,"  
said the frivolous young man. "Let me tell  
you about my aunt. She's a maiden lady,  
and likes to get herself up in a somewhat  
giddy way. To tell the truth, she's rather  
an antique. The other day she went into a  
drug-store. 'Have you any powder you can  
recommend for the face?' she asked.  
"Whose face?" demanded the clerk.  
"Mine," said my aunt.  
"You don't want powder," said the clerk.  
"What you want is dynamite."  
"Wasn't it awful!" exclaimed the serious  
girl.  
"It was," agreed the frivolous young  
man, disappointed in not getting a rise.  
"But it wasn't a marker to what happened  
to her at the butcher's. My aunt, in com-  
mon with most maiden ladies, has a pet cat.  
One day she went to the butcher shop and  
said: 'Have you any cat meat?'  
"The butcher said he had.  
"Give me five cents' worth, please,"  
said my aunt.  
"Yes, ma'am," said the butcher. "Will  
you take it with you or eat it here?"  
"Wasn't it awful!" reiterated the serious  
girl. "I should have slapped his face. So  
there!"

Nothing in the way of a Cough is quite so  
annoying as a tickling, teasing, wheezing,  
bronchial Cough. The quickest relief comes  
perhaps from a prescription known to Drug-  
gists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Cough Re-  
medy. And besides, it is so thoroughly  
harmless that mothers give it with perfect  
safety even to the youngest babes. The ten-  
der leaves of a simple mountain shrub, give  
to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its remarkable  
curative effect. A few day's test will tell.  
Sold by All Dealers.

**MARY'S ANIMAL SHOW.**

BY THOMAS E. ORR.

Mary had a little lamb—  
'Twas Persian—on her coat;  
She also had a mink or two  
About her dainty throat;  
A bird-of-paradise, a tern,  
And ermine made the hat  
That perched at jaunty angle  
On her coiffure, largely "rat."  
Her tiny boots were sable topped,  
Her gloves were muskrat, too,  
Her muff had heads and tails of half  
The "critters" on the Zoo,  
And when she walked abroad, I ween,  
She feared no wintry wind;  
And keeping warm, 'twas plain to see,  
She had all Nature "skinned."

**Knew When He Was Happy.**

The soul of an editor who had died of  
starvation was being conducted to the Ely-  
sian fields. As they passed the portals of  
the infernal regions, he asked the guide if he  
might not go in and look around. The guide  
consented, but warned him to stay but a few  
minutes, as he could not wait long.

A long time passed, and the editor had  
not returned; so the guiding angel went in  
search of him. He found him before a cage  
in which a number of doomed wretches were  
being toasted on red-hot griddles. Over the  
cage was the sign "Delinquent Subscribers."

"Come," said the guide; "we must be  
going."  
"Don't wait for me," replied the editor.  
"I'm not coming. This is Heaven enough  
for me!"

Have you a pain—of any kind, anywhere?  
Stop just a minute and think! It matters  
not whether it be womanly pains, head pains,  
or any kind of a pain, one of Dr. Shoop's  
little Pink Pain Tablets will surely stop it in  
20 minutes. Formulas plainly printed on the  
25c. box. Sold by All Dealers.

**THE ROOTS OF LIFE.**

The roots of life are in character. Repu-  
tation is what men see, but character is the  
unseen root upon which all the outer life  
depends. Some one has beautifully clothed  
this thought in a poetic garb:

'A Wild Rose grew by the pasture wall,  
A beautiful shrub with branches tall,  
With wonderful color and rich perfume,  
A daisy looked up at her rosy bloom.  
'Of which are you the proudest, Rose so fair,  
Of your stems or leaves or flowers rare?  
'Of neither,' said Rose with a graceful bend;  
'I am the proudest of my roots, sweet friend,  
'Of your roots? Those ugly things down in  
the earth?'

Here all the daisies bent with mirth.  
And a bobolink swinging on a twig  
Sang and danced his loveliest jig—  
'Of my roots,' said the Rose, 'for they work  
away,

Down there in the darkness, day after day,  
Contented if only the flowers bloom,  
Up here in the sun, while they toil below.'

**Pat Broke the News.**

Pat had been delegated by his fellow em-  
ployees to tell Mrs. Casey the news of her  
husband's accidental death. On the way  
home, Pat pondered on how to break the  
news to the widow. Finally he hit on what  
to him seemed a most humane way of pre-  
paring Mrs. Casey for the sad news.

Knowing the violent hatred which Mrs.  
Casey as well as all loyal Irishmen have for  
the A. P. A., he said on greeting the woman:  
"Ah, Mrs. Casey, it is bad news I have to  
bring you. Your husband, Mike, has turned  
an A. P. A."

"Mike, turned an A. P. A! The  
scoundrel, I hope he is dead."  
"He is," answered Pat.—[Milwaukee Free  
Press.

**Immigrants For New Brunswick.**

The Lake Champlain, which left Liver-  
pool March the 17th, has a party of Salva-  
tion Army immigrants for New Brunswick,  
other parties will follow during the next few  
weeks.

The Salvation Army Immigration Depart-  
ment is anxious to ascertain just what de-  
mand there will be for farm laborers in New  
Brunswick during the coming season, so as  
to be able to supply the demand before the  
boats begin to go up the St. Lawrence, as it  
is difficult to get the men to return from  
Quebec and Montreal and the Maritime Pro-  
vinces.

Those who will need help should at once  
to

STAFF-CAPTAIN JENNINGS,  
Box 477, Halifax, N. S.

**Record Yield By Cow.**

A world's record yield of milk by a cow  
for seven consecutive days has been made  
at the Amherst, Mass., experimental station  
by Pontiac Gladi, a Holstein, belonging to  
the herd owned by Fred F. Field, of this  
city. During the seven days of the test the  
cow yielded 551.2 pounds of milk from which  
31.66 pounds of butter were obtained. The  
average per cent. of fat was 4.66. To insure  
correctness of figures, the cow was under  
watch continuously, night and day.

**Don't Be A Cripple**  
If you have a sprained ankle, aching feet, lame  
muscles or chilblains, you can cure yourself in  
remarkably short time by a free use of

**Johnson's  
Anodyne Liniment**

Rub the affected parts freely with the liniment—  
one application will work a wonderful change for  
the better—continued use will bring a sure and  
speedy cure. Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is an  
enemy to inflammation of every kind—heals  
cuts, burns, wounds and contusions—cures  
lumbago, muscular rheumatism, sciatica,  
lame back, stiff joints, frost bites, etc.  
Try it—it's been used for over 97 years with  
remarkable success. Sold everywhere.

25c. a bottle;  
50c. buys three times as much.  
**I. S. JOHNSON & CO.**  
BOSTON, MASS.

**LAME MUSCLES**  
**SPRAINS**  
**CHILBLAINS**

**NEW HARDWARE STORE,**  
Connell Street, Woodstock.

Paints, Oils,  
Varnishes,  
Alabastine,  
Varnish Stains,  
Builders' Hardware,  
Wringers,  
Washing Machines,  
Churns,  
Butter Trays,  
Tin, Enamel Ware.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

Martin Senour 100 per cent. Pure Mixed Paints

**CLARKE & JOHNSTON.**

**Bank of New Brunswick**  
East Florenceville Branch.

**BANK MONEY ORDERS**

Issued at the following rates: \$5 and under.....3 cts.  
Over \$5 to \$10.....6 cts.  
Over \$10 to \$50.....10 cts.  
Over \$50 to \$500.....15 cts.

These orders are a safe way to remit money at a small cost, and are payable at par at any Char-  
tered bank in Canada (the Yukon excepted) and in the principal Cities of the United States.

**BANK OF MONTREAL,**

Capital \$14,400,000 Surplus \$12,000,000

**HARTLAND, N. B., BRANCH.**

Branches and Correspondents in all parts of the world.

Exchange Bought and Sold. One Dollar opens a Savings Bank Account.

**P. GRAHAM**

Office hours, 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturdays, 10 a. m. to 12 a. m.

Manager,  
Hartland, N. B., Branch

**The Long, Cold,  
Dark Evenings,**

Are coming upon us when the wise father and mother will  
look about for some means to keep the young people at  
home.

Nothing will do this more effectually than a musical instru-  
ment, a Violin, an Organ, or a Piano. I heartily recom-  
mend to your notice the renowned Gourlay Piano. Won't  
you come and have a talk with me about the matter.

**C. R. WATSON,**

Dealer in Musical Instruments.

Woodstock

**G. H. HARRISON,**  
Insurance Agent,

OFFICE IN

**Young Building**

OPPOSITE THE CARLISLE HOTEL.

Insurance in all forms will re-  
ceive prompt attention.  
Money to loan at lowest rates.

**RESIDENCE FOR SALE.**

That large two story dwelling with all shed  
attached on Green street now occupied by Rev.  
George D. Ireland. Lot freehold, ten rooms,  
bathroom with hot and cold water, wood furnace,  
electric lights and bells. Verandahs on front and  
one side with balcony. Everything in next class  
repair. Possession given first day of next Nov-  
ember. Terms easy \$1600 may remain on mort-  
gage at 5%. Apply to REV. G. D. IRELAND,  
or to J. N. W. Winslow.

**Girl Wanted.**

A girl to do cooking in a small family. No  
children. Apply at this office.