

# The Charle-ton Senti-nal.

Our Queen and Constitution.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1895.

WHOLE NO.—2504

**FIRE ASSURANCE**  
AND  
**COLLECTING AGENCY.**  
The subscriber has been appointed AGENT for the undersigned First Class Fire Assurance Co., Ltd.  
**The Atlas Assurance Co.**  
of London, England; Established 1808.  
Capital ..... \$800,000.00  
**THE WESTERN ASSURANCE CO. OF TORONTO.**  
Net Cash Assets ..... \$1,240,391.00  
Unpaid Capital ..... \$50,000.00  
\$1,290,391.00  
Farms and mercantile risks taken at lowest rates. Losses promptly paid.  
**WILLIAM DIBLE,**  
Agent for County of Carleton.  
As Police Magistrate, will collect accounts and Notes to an amount of \$500 and under without cost.  
Woodstock, April 12, 1895. W. D.

**ROYAL HOTEL,**  
41, 43 and 45 KING STREET,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
**RAYMOND & DOHERTY, Proprietors.**  
W. E. RAYMOND. (10) H. A. DOHERTY.

**QUEEN HOTEL,**  
FREDERICTON, N. B.  
**J. EDWARDS,** Proprietor.  
First-Class Livery Stable in Connection.

**JUNCTION HOUSE,**  
**NEWBOLD JUNCTION.**  
**COLIN CAMPBELL,** Proprietor.

**JUNCTION HOUSE:**  
McAdam, N. B.

**MEALS AND LUNCHEONS**  
Will be served on Arrival of all Trains.  
**C. J. TABOR, Prop.**

**J. J. GALLAGHER**  
**BARRISTER-AT-LAW,**  
**NOTARY, SOLLER, CONVEY-  
ANCER, ETC.**  
Special Attention Given to Collections.  
OFFICE—Upstairs, Payson Block, Corner Main and Council Streets. —124—

**D. B. GALLAGHER,**  
**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.**  
Woodstock, N. B.  
OFFICE—Old Hammond office.  
First building on Court Street, off Main at Moore's Corner.

**CHAS. COMBEN, A.B. L.L.B.,**  
**Attorney-at-Law**  
**CONVEYANCER, ETC.**  
PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO COLLECTIONS.  
**LOANS NEGOTIATED.**  
OFFICE—Main Street, Four Doors Below York. —14—

**LOUIS E. YOUNG, L.L.B.,**  
**Barrister,**  
**NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, ETC.**  
OFFICE—Main Street, Four Doors Below York. —14—

**THOS. LAWSON,**  
**BARRISTER-AT-LAW,**  
**NOTARY PUBLIC.**  
Andover, Victoria County.  
COLLECTIONS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

**W. FRED KERTSON,**  
**BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.**  
Grand Falls, N. B.  
Judge of Probate, Clerk of the Circuit and County Courts, Victoria County.

**IRA G. HERSBY,**  
**Attorney & Counselor at Law**  
AND  
**NOTARY PUBLIC.**  
Will Practice in all the Courts of the State. Prompt attention given to Collections. Refer to any Bank or Investment, including the Hudson's Office—No. 50, Main Street.  
Residence—No. 2, Winter Street.  
**Houlton, Maine.**

**RANDOLPH K. JONES,**  
**BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,**  
Woodstock, N. B.  
Office—At his Residence, Cor. Main & Albert Sts.

**W. H. WATSON,**  
**AUCTIONEER,**  
AND  
**ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.**  
Office—“Glasgow House,” Woodstock, N. B.

**D. W. ROSS, M.D., G.M.**  
**Physician & Surgeon.**  
SPECIALTIES:  
Diseases of Women.  
Diseases of the Skin.  
Office and Residence in the Turner House.  
**FLORENCEVILLE, N. B.**

**T. F. SPRAGUE, M.D.**  
**Physician and Surgeon.**  
CORNER MAIN AND ALBERT STREETS,  
Woodstock, N. B.

**DR. P. T. KEIRSTEAD,**  
**OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,**  
**Turner House,**  
CHAPEL ST., WOODSTOCK.  
Special attention given to Diseases of Women and Children.

**W. D. RANKIN, M.B.C.M.**  
Office and Residence  
Chapel Street. — Woodstock.

**W. D. CAMBER,**  
**DENTIST.**  
NITROUS OXIDE GAS used for the PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.  
Office—In Connell's Woodstock, Queen St.

**DR. E. S. KIRKPATRICK,**  
**DENTIST.**  
Graduate of Pennsylvania Dental College. All modern improvements, including Crown and Bridge work. Painless extractions. Office evenings.  
No. 14 Main St., Woodstock.  
Nearly opposite Post Office.  
1st-30.

**J. O. HARTLEY,** F. B. CARVELL  
**The Liverpool & London & Globe**  
**INSURANCE COMPANY.**  
Assets, \$38,046,884.68.  
The Norwich & London Accident Insurance Association.  
—ESTABLISHED 1846—  
Office—Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.  
HARTLEY & CARVELL, Agents.

**BLANKS**  
Of all kinds can be had at the Central Office, Woodstock.

**SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS,**

XLVII.—15

**Poetry.**

**Bunkoed Again.**

He sent his son to college to obtain a stock of knowledge  
And fit him for a station superior.  
He wished him to be brainy and equipped to cope with any  
And he hoped he'd be an eminent divine.  
When he came home for vacation after spring examination,  
His pockets were a bright and vivid dream.  
But instead of deep meditation his mind was on election,  
And his chance to make his crew or base ball team.  
In a matter quite pathetic, it was no apology,  
The farmer asked him how he stood in Greek.  
Then his hopeful answer spoke a line of  
And it made the old man happy for a week.  
Then he quoted Cato's epics and Horace's epigrams,  
Till the farmer quite forgot his anxious fears  
And only wondered as he pointed up a hundred  
“E the tater patch ud' stand at three more years!”  
—New York Sun.

**Select Tale.**

**A DREADFUL HEADACHE.**

I had a headache. I don't see any special reason why a young man of good moral character and temperate habits, who takes eight hours' sleep every night in the week should have a headache, but I did. It was one of those popping kind of headaches that make one feel as if his lungs had gone to his head and they were trying to expand there about four diameters, at intervals of a minute. I believe they call them nervous headaches, but I fancy they wouldn't be any more agreeable to any other name. Then my heart was as heavy as lead, and once or twice as I walked along I really feared it was going to pull loose from its fastenings and drop down upon my dunder, or whatever it is that the doctors tell us is concealed in our persons in that neighborhood. Possibly it was the heavy heart that gave me the headache. But no, I recall now that I was going to see Kitty, the one girl in the whole world that made it any kind of a world for me, and we had had a slight misunderstanding. It wasn't the head that gave me the heart ache; it was the heart that gave me the headache. I believe I said that I took eight hours' sleep every night in the week. At this point I wish to modify that statement. In the week past I had done so only six nights, for the night before the day on which I was on my way to see Kitty we had disagreed with each other. I don't think I slept at all.  
I was going to see the young woman and settle the matter finally, and though I was a promising young lawyer ready to make a case for anybody else, I had papers in this case, and was going empty handed. I didn't even have as much as my brief with me.  
At the door Mrs. Milby—Mrs. Milby is Kitty's mother—met me and on the instant started her in a rant.  
“Why, John—she always called me John, for she had known me since I was a mere baby—Why, John,” she exclaimed, “whatever is the matter with you? You look like you were going to have a bad day.”  
“Oh, that will be all right in a day or so,” I replied, evasively. I have a severe headache. Is your daughter at home?”  
“You mean Kitty?” she said in surprise.  
“Of course,” said I. “You haven't any other daughter, have you?” and I made believe to smile.  
“Oh, I didn't know,” she stammered. “Didn't know what?” and I tried to smile again. “Didn't know whether you had another daughter or not?”  
“Why, to be certain, I know that. Why, how queer you talk,” she rattled on half hysterically, and laughing one of those creepy kind of laughs one dreams of when he hasn't eaten the right thing for supper. “Ah—yes—quite sure, John, she broke out excitedly, “that that headache hasn't gone to your head?”  
It was cruel to tease her, and with a supreme effort I talked rationally to her for a few minutes—she seemed like hours and then she said she would go and tell Kitty.  
As for myself, I went into the little parlor and waited. How sweet and pretty it looked, and how like a sandstone on a gold setting I felt. Every thing was as I had seen it so often, the picture of her grandpa over the cottage piano; the frame in which my picture had been for so many months, but empty now on the corner of the mantel; the large photograph of St. Cecilia looking bewitched, as we knew it, in the corner that was always my point of departure when I told her good night, and went my way back to my own cheerless apartments in a homeless boarding house. I looked at them all, and as the drawing man sees all these things quite sober, and multiplied by a thousand as the greatest blessings of my life. Then I shut my eyes. I couldn't help it. My head felt as if a dozen sets of lungs had got into it and were doing expansion turns for a prize.  
I opened my eyes suddenly at the sound of a voice.  
“Mother told me you wished to see me,” it said, as chills as if it had been left out over night in the frost.  
“Oh, Ki—” I began, as I stood up before her. “I beg your pardon,” I continued, “your mother was quite right. I did wish to see you.”  
“I can scarcely understand why,” she went on, “after what occurred last night. Still you may be able to explain, and I am willing to listen, at least for a few minutes, as I have an engagement,” she added, with the faintest kind of a smile.  
It was such a miserable mean little smile, I thought, that it was ashamed to smile itself openly.  
“Oh, don't let me detain you,” I tried to say with biting sarcasm, but only by my tongue in saying it.  
“I shall not,” she replied. “When I am ready to go I will let you know. Pray, be seated,” and she waved me to my chair again, taking one of our—our—think of that—big chairs and nestling down in it so cozily that I really wanted to throw

myself at her, but I had never dared do that, and this was scarcely an appropriate time to begin.  
“I presume,” I said, “your engagement is with that Mr. Kilmer and my presence here is an intrusion.”  
Kilmer had been the cause of the trouble the night before, and Kilmer was such a good fellow generally that I couldn't help but wish that he had died several years before with the cholera or some of the other epidemics which visit our shores and carry away so many excellent people.  
“Oh, no,” she said, “no intrusion at all. At least, not yet. He was here this morning and told me he would not be returning again until four o'clock.”  
She looked up at the pretty brass clock I had given her. Both its tiny hands were clashing the figure three three quarters of an hour, and a whole lifetime thereafter!  
“Isn't it enough that you should have killed me,” I said, “without being so eager to cut me up?”  
“It was merely defending a friend,” she retorted.  
“And you claim Kilmer as a friend?”  
“I certainly do. Isn't he a friend of yours?”  
“Not at all. If he were, he would not have interfered with my happiness as he has done.”  
“I beg your pardon,” she said. “I did not know he had.”  
“Didn't I tell you last night he was a scoundrel, intent only upon separating us?”  
“And didn't I tell you that I would permit no friend of mine to be called a scoundrel by any one without resenting it to the utmost?” she replied.  
“But I did call him a scoundrel.”  
“Yes, and what good did it do you?” she said, stepping to the mantel and holding out the empty frame in which my picture had formerly been the attraction.  
“This will take the place of the former occupant,” I said, scornfully.  
“His or another's,” she responded, and actually giggled.  
A giggle from a girl is dreadful enough under any circumstances, but at this time it was positively painful. “Great Scott!” I exclaimed, staggering to my feet, “am I then a two-fold dupe? Are the returns all in? Have the buck counties been heard from, Miss Milby?” and I buried my face in my hands.  
“I could hear the click of the frame as she set it back on the mantel, and a mild sort of a dull thud as she dropped into the big chair.”  
“Mr. Kilmer is at least enough of a gentleman, scoundrel though you say he is,” she said, “not to talk to a lady as you do.”  
“Oh, Ki—I beg your pardon, Miss Milby,” I apologized, “I hope you will forget that I spoke so rudely. Indeed, I did not mean it.”  
“If you want what objection you have to Mr. Kilmer paying any attention he sees fit to pay,” she told me for a long time, and he is held in the highest esteem by every one except you.”  
“But I have known you quite as long as he has,” I contended.  
“Which is hardly a reason for acting as you are now acting,” she said.  
“Does he love you?” I asked, and I could feel a thousand throbs in my head at once.  
“I presume not,” she replied, smiling. “If he does he has been too modest to say so.”  
“Do you love him?”  
“That is my own affair,” she answered freely.  
“I threw my hand quickly to my side, for as I live, I thought that instant that my heart would certainly break loose and drop down. I think if I could have stepped on a scale that moment with it in my bosom I would have weighed a ton.”  
“If he does,” she has been too modest to say so.”  
“No,” and the interrogation point ran up into her eyebrows and arched them sharply like a spear-point, it seemed to me.  
“No, and I want you to understand it. I was growing desperate. I have some rights which I propose to see are respected, and I shall not stand like a post and be dumb as one.”  
“And what rights have you, pray, that I should respect them?” she asked so sarcastically that I felt as if I had stepped across the path of a cutting hairdresser.  
“The right of having my claim heard before it is dismissed and thrown out of court,” I responded, dropping into shop talk without knowing it.  
“Have you ever presented your claim?” she inquired, with judicial dignity.  
“Had I? That was the question. Had I? For years I had known Kitty Milby. We had grown up from childhood together. For months I had loved her. By day she was over in my thoughts, and by night her spirit filled my dreams with the facts. I had given her my heart without the asking, but I had never asked for hers. It didn't seem necessary. I thought, of course, she knew I wanted it. Now I was brought face to face with the facts. Had I ever presented my claim? Well, I had not. At least, not with the formality which my training as a lawyer demanded that I should.”  
“Oh, Kitty, Kitty,” and I almost cried from the reaction. “I love you more than all the world, and I want you as much as I want the world; for you are the world to me. Now, will you say that my claim has not been presented?”  
“It doesn't make any difference what she said, or how she said it, or whether my arms were on the mantel-piece, or where they were; it is nobody's business how much that man Kilmer has to do with bringing me to a realization of my situation, or why he and Kitty smiled when I told him it was all right. I think Kilmer is the best fellow in the world, and so does Kitty, with one exception.”  
“When I left the house Mrs. Milby met me in the hall.”  
“Here's a sovereign remedy for the headache, John,” she said, handing me a bag of herbs. “I've used it for forty years and it never fails.”  
“Oh, that's all right, mother—Mrs. Milby,” said I. “I guess I'm cured of that kind of headache forever, and if she hadn't stood in the door as I went down the walk I'm sure I should have jumped clear over the gate, and acted in a manner utterly unworthy of my dignity as a rising young lawyer.”  
It was 6 p. m. and Kitty had not missed her engagement at four, because by that time it was permanently settled.  
Miss Yearsey—Do you think a woman ought to work for a husband?  
Miss Quick—Yes, till she gets him.

**A LETTER FROM ANDOVER, N. B.**

Andover, N. B., Dec 19th, 1894.  
Mr. H. W. MACHUM, Woodstock, N. B.  
I wish to express my thanks to the Temperance and General Life Assurance Company, through you, their agent, for the very prompt and satisfactory payment of my claim, under policy on the life of my late son, C. V. Hutchinson. I have every reason to have perfect confidence in your Company, and will take pleasure in recommending it to my friends. Wishing you abundant success,  
I remain yours truly,  
(signed) HARRIET HUTCHINSON.

**Cuts, Scratches, Sprains, and all pains, external and internal, are instantly relieved by**  
**PERRY DAVIS' Pain Killer.**  
This old remedy is known and used everywhere. Get it and keep it by you.

**BABY'S OWN SOAP.**

**PRIZE COMPETITION :: FOR BRIGHT CHILDREN.**

A handsome framed olograph, one which would be prized in any drawing room (it has no advertising matter on it) will be given each week by the proprietors of Baby's Own Soap to the boy or girl under sixteen years of age, who will have sent during the current week the best advertisement, illustrated or not, suitable for publication in the newspapers for advertising Baby's Own Soap. The prize winning advertisements will become our property and no others will be returned unless they will have been accompanied by postage stamps for the purpose.  
**CONDITIONS:**—1st, That competitors be under sixteen years of age.  
2nd, That the wrapper of a cake of Baby's Own Soap accompany the advertisement.  
3rd, That the age, name (in full) and address of the competitor be plainly written and a tache to the submitted advertisement.  
**REMEMBER:**—One prize is given every week and if not successful at first, try again. N. B. Two or more advertisements may be submitted at the same time by any competitor.  
**Address, E. D. Albert Toilet Soap Co.,**  
**Mc'ord & William Str. Montreal.**

**THE BOYS**

Want to thank the public for their generous patronage during the winter, and say that they are putting up a Choice Lot of **LIGHT WAGONS** of the very Strongest Makes—**BAYNOR, CORNING, &c.** Send your Wagon along to get it thoroughly Repaired and Painted for spring, or send them word and they will call for it.

**CHESTNUT & HIPWELL**

**UPPER WOODSTOCK.**

**FOR 30 DAYS.**

**WE WILL SELL...**

**BOOTS AND SHOES**

At a Profit to our customers and ourselves.

**All Bright New Stock.**

**No old Stock to clear out at Cost.**

**OVERSHOES :: FOR :: EVERYBODY !**

The finest line of Fancy Slippers and Moccasins in Town. Just what you want for Xmas presents. Call and see them.  
No trouble to show goods

**BAILEY BROS.**

**Music Has Charms !**

Do you want a musical instrument? If so, you want the very best you can get for your money. To do this you should buy of a dealer who has a practical knowledge of musical instruments, and who thus will be able to assist you in your selection.

**I handle the celebrated**

**Karn Pianos**

**AND ORGANS**

Than which there are no finer made whether as regards tone, style, finish or durability.  
They are handsome and as good as handsome.

**Then I have VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, MOUTH ORGANS, MUSIC BOOKS and SHEET MUSIC.**

**SEWING MACHINES**

I handle the very best makes, with all the latest accessories, and keep constantly on hand, NEEDLES, OILS and REPAIRS.  
If you are looking for low prices on musical instruments or sewing machines you need not seek elsewhere, as I will sell away down below any prices ever before given in this market.  
I handle my goods direct from the manufacturers and am thus able to save my customers all the expense of middle men.

**Musical Instruments to Let. Correspondence by mail promptly attended to.**

**C. R. WATSON.**  
Connell's Brick Block Main Street, Woodstock, Jan'y, 1895.

**Scott's Emulsion**

the cream of Cod liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is for  
**Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Loss of Flesh, Emaciation, Weak Babies, Growing Children, Poor Mothers' Milk, Scrofula.**

In fact, for all conditions calling for a quick and effective nourishment. See for yourself. FREE, Scott & Brown, Belleville, All Druggists. 50c & 60c.

**WARNING**

**\$100 Reward**

**T. & B. MYRTLE NAVY.**

The genuine plug is stamped with the letters “T. & B.” in bronze. Purchasers must confer favor by looking for the trade mark when purchasing.

**“T. & B.” COMBINATION 14c.**  
50c, 10c & 20c. Pieces.

It is stamped with “T. & B.” The Tag and the seal are in the same metal. The seal bearing the letters “T. & B.” in bronze.

A reward of One Hundred Dollars will be given to anyone for information leading to the conviction of any person or persons who have been found guilty of, or infringing on our trade mark in any way.

**The Geo. E. Tuckett & Son Co. Ltd.**  
HAMILTON, ONT.

**HUMPHREYS'**

Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used for years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.

It Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS, External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures and Fistulas. Relief immediate—Cure certain.

It Cures Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Corrosion from Burns. Relief instant.

It Cures Cuts, Cuts and Lacerated Wounds and Bruises.

It Cures Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is Infallible.

It Cures Eruptions or CANKER DRESSINGS and Sore Nipples. It is Invaluable.

It Cures SALT RHEUM, Tetters, Scurfy Eruptions, Chapped Hands, Fever Blisters, Sore Lips or Nostrils, Corns and Bunions, Sore and Chafed Feet, Stings of Insects.

Three Sizes, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00.  
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS MED. CO., 112 & 114 N. 3rd St., New York.

**WITCH HAZEL OIL**

Doctor What is good for cleaning the Scalp and Hair, seems to have tried everything and is in despair.

Why Mr. R. the best thing is PALMO-TAN SOAP. It is splendid for Washing the head it prevents dandruff, thus puts an end to Dandruff and freshens the hair nicely.

25c. for a LARGE TABLET

**Furniture!**

At our Warehouses, South Side Bridge, can be found a Complete Line of Furniture. We have successfully competed for many years with other manufacturers in the Furniture Line, as our workmen are the best.

It is not necessary for us to say that we are the Headquarters for Coffins and Caskets!

Everybody knows that fact. All kinds of Funeral Paraphernalia always on hand.

**A Hearse in Connection.**

**J. VANWART.**  
Woodstock, March 31-1894-19.

**WOOD'S PEPPERMINE.**  
The Great English Remedy.

Six Packages Guaranteed to cure all forms of Nervous Disorders, Headaches, Indigestion, Stomach Troubles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all other ailments of the system. The first dose gives benefit. 75 cents. Sold by

Before and After. A case of Rheumatism, which soon led to Indigestion, Stomach Troubles, and all other ailments of the system. The first dose gives benefit. 75 cents. Sold by

Dr. J. W. Newnes, the eminent physician and surgeon of Boston says:—  
“Paine's Celery Compound is a most valuable medicine, with the ordinary nervous, bitter and aperient properties. It is in much superior to them in its action and results as the diamond is superior to glass. It purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, and is nature's food for the brain.”

I had once troubled myself, from blood poisoning, with a very delicate surgical operation. The formula of Paine's Celery Compound led me to try it, and I was much pleased with the result. I prescribe it for men and women who have no appetite, sleep, and are weak and run-down. For this condition, and for disorders of the blood and nerves, it has no equal.

When a man or woman has lost appetite, sleep, and feels that life is a burden, that person is in a serious condition. I prescribe Paine's Celery Compound for all such cases, with invariably satisfactory results. It is the best medicine for restoring strength and energy during the spring and summer months.

**Woodstock, N. B.**

**BLANKS**  
Of all kinds can be had at the Central Office, Woodstock.

**Local & Foreign Items.**

London's population increases at the rate of 100,000 per year.

A lady had the wrong tooth pulled by a Detroit dentist and she recovered \$500 damages.

It is learned upon good authority that New Zealand is willing to negotiate a commercial treaty with Canada.

The export of hay from Canada to Great Britain, in February, amounted to 450 tons, as against 1,136 February last year.

A very pretty natural phenomenon was witnessed near Apollo, Pa., during the recent severe weather.

A natural gas well of great pressure has been driven in, and a strong stream of water was forced out of the hole by the pressure of gas.

The water rose to the height of 60 feet, where it spread like an umbrella and immediately froze, making a veritable natural fountain.

“Opaque Shades, best value on earth, at High Hays.”

A seven-year-old lady named Miss Smith, resident of the poor, died suddenly the other day at Montreal. When her body was removed, over \$1,000 was found hidden in various places.

Minard's Honey Balsam, once Tried, always used.

Probably the largest fire insurance in existence, or ever written, is covering the property of the St. Paul & Northern Pacific Co. It was issued by the Phoenix Fire, of London, Eng., to amount \$17,000,000, and takes a premium of \$170,000 annually.

A rare opportunity for the Ladies, for the next 10 days, to select a very handsome and stylish Dress Pattern from 60c to \$1.75 a yard, at B. B. Mason's.

In London there is a manufactory in which every kind of rare and ancient coins are placed if he wants to fill his cabinet with numismatic treasures.

**Nervous People**  
All those who are all tired out and have that tired feeling or nervousness, and all the other symptoms by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives nerve, mental and bodily strength and purifies the blood. It also creates a good appetite, cures indigestion, heartburn and dyspepsia.

Hood's PILLS are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect.

There are credible records of over 7000 cases cured between 1896 and 1900. A. D., while the unrecorded ones are believed to be still more numerous.

**A YOUNG LAD**

**HIS FAITHFUL FRIEND**

Ernest McGregor, of Whitley, Ont., Gives an Account of His Experience—Cured of Persistent Dyspepsia by B. B.

**WORST KIND OF DYSPEPSIA.**

GETTING—I wish to inform you that for years I had been troubled with Dyspepsia, and was tired of other remedies, which really failed. I at last found relief in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I took two bottles.

The result was perfect. I feel better than I have for years. I am now a healthy young lad and I had been troubled with Dyspepsia for four or five years but I can say now that B. B. does in fact cure the worst kind of Dyspepsia, and has proved itself the only cure for me.

Ernest McGregor, Whitley, Ont.

Think of an elevated electric railroad from New York to Chicago. Such a thing is said to be a possibility, and a company with a capital of \$200,000,000 has been incorporated to carry out the scheme.

It is expected that by elevating the road the necessity of purchasing a right of way will be done away with.

**Cataract Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.**