

Rheumatism

No other disease makes one feel so old. It stiffens the joints, produces lameness, and makes every motion painful. It is sometimes so bad as wholly to disable, and it should never be neglected.

M. J. McDonald, Trenton, Ont., had it after a severe attack of the grip; Mrs. Hattie Turner, Bolivar, Mo., had it so severely she could not lift anything and could scarcely get up or down stairs; W. H. Shepard, Sandy Hook, Conn., was laid up with it, was cold even in July, and could not dress himself.

According to testimonials voluntarily given, these sufferers were permanently relieved, as others have been, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which corrects the acidity of the blood on which rheumatism depends and builds up the whole system.

Hood's Pills cure constipation. Price 25 cents.

Only vegetable oils—and no coarse animal fats—are used in making

"Baby's Own Soap."

PURE, FRAGRANT, CLEANSING.

Doctors recommend it for Nursery and toilet use.

Beware of Imitations.

Albert Toilet Soap Mfrs., Montreal.

CANADA'S PROGRESS.

Under the above heading the Dundee Courier thus refers to the important and successful efforts the Liberal Dominion government are making to assist and foster the agricultural interests of Canada:—

"It has been quite apparent for many years to the agriculturalists of this country that foreign competition by other nations is becoming so keen that it will be very difficult in the future to make the land a profitable undertaking. This has been brought home very forcibly of late to the dwellers in these islands, and the information gleaned from Prof. Robertson, one of the two commissioners from the Canadian government, who was in Dundee yesterday, shows that the Dominion authorities are not slow to develop the agricultural industry. Indeed it would appear that the general outlook for the Dominion is one of the most cheering, and at the same time the most profitable. Canadian products, in fact, have come to be regarded as very valuable and when we consider the manner in which encouragement is given for their production, there is little wonder we in this country marvel at the rapid development taking place. They have experimental farms, the best thoroughbred cattle are bought for these, the markets for dairy produce are being rapidly extended, and in various other ways the Canadian government are extending a helping hand in order to foster what is already the leading and most important industry in that country, and one which is still capable of further development.

All these factors have tended in a marked degree to retard the progress of agricultural life in these islands. Great facilities are provided for the exportation of the produce of the country, while the Government commissioners on the subject, not satisfied with what has been accomplished, are enquiring into the possibility of further improvements as regards the exportation of Canadian food stuffs. No doubt exists as to the energy displayed in the past by the Dominion government, and while farmers on this side have wondered at the rapid strides being made, few, if any of them, have taken the trouble to ask themselves whether a remedy could not be found for the present depressed state of agriculture at home, and the possibility of at least making an effort to combat this foreign competition.

In more than one direction the British farmer has benefited by the Dominion. For example, when he had cattle sent over for feeding purposes, he was able to make some profit out of them. The present embargo has, however, deprived him of this benefit, and he cries aloud for the restrictions being removed. Why these restrictions should exist has not been proved, and if the present visit of the Hon. Sydney Fisher and Professor Robertson should result in their removal, the present day agriculturalist in these islands, with perhaps the single exception of the breeder of pedigreed animals, will not grudge the Canadians any degree of prosperity they may at present enjoy.

If the farmers in this country are not to receive more encouragement from the home government, the situation is destined to become more

critical. Parliamentarians should, as a matter of fact, at once give greater facilities for affording a wider knowledge of what will benefit the land. Experimental farms are a necessity, by means of which a knowledge of the effect of fertilizers could be made known, while so long as no disease had been reported to exist among the Canadian bullocks, the government should be pressed to remove the restrictions on the importation of cattle from that colony. By doing so, they would break up a monopoly in the store cattle trade, and confer a benefit on the home farmer, who in these times has difficulty in making the land pay.

Waked up the Wrong Man.

A good story comes from Paris about Landon, Quebec's strong man, who is now on a visit there. While strolling along one of the slum streets of Paris, where a gang of bullies rendezvous and make the place dangerous to visitors, he encountered the gang one evening. While passing, Landon overheard an insulting remark, accompanied by a threat. The strong man stooped down as if to tie his shoelace, when one of the ruffians made the attack, closely followed by his chums. Landon immediately seized the first by the ankles, and used him as he would a club on the others. When he had finished they were lying around insensible, bleeding and seriously injured. The police, who were taking in the encounter, allowed the Quebec Frenchman to go. The injured were taken off to a hospital in an ambulance.

HERE ARE SOME PROOFS.

WONDERFUL RESULTS FOLLOW THE USE OF DR. CLARKE'S LITTLE RED PILLS.

To the Editor of Carleton Sentinel:

Sir—We make the following proposal to the readers of the Carleton Sentinel: To any one who is a subject of rheumatism (no matter how long standing) or any blood disease, as enumerated below, and will give Dr. Clarke's Wonderful Little Red Pills a fair trial and impartial trial and do not find a perfect cure, we will refund the money paid for the pills. If no substantial improvement is observed we will in addition pay \$10 in cash on satisfactory evidence being supplied us to this effect. We have yet to know of a single case where these wonderful pills have not been almost entirely successful in effecting a cure. CANADA CHEMICAL CO., Peterborough, Ont.

They cured me of rheumatism after I had been given up.—Andrew Closkey, Victoria, B. C.

Ex. Ald. Bailey, St. Johns, writes: I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Clarke's Wonderful Little Red Pills. They worked a miracle in my case and cured me after many years of suffering. I do not think their equal is to be obtained.

Nothing like Dr. Clarke's Little Red Pills for the cure of heart trouble, weakness and blood diseases. Have used them everywhere with success.—Dr. E. F. Mann, late of H. M. forces, South Africa.

Dr. Clarke's Little Red Pills permanently cured me of backache. I suffered for years and only took two boxes. That is a year ago. I have not had a symptom since.—James R. Jackson, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

I do not believe there is a medicine to compare with Dr. Clarke's Little Red Pills. They cured me of indigestion and catarrh of the stomach, after nine years' suffering.—H. S. Macdonald, G.T.R. shops, Montreal.

Dr. Clarke's Little Red Pills are a certain cure for la grippe, rheumatism, asthma, paralysis, catarrh, eczema, coughs, backache, indigestion, all stomach and liver troubles, female complaints, even when the diseases have been standing for many years. Price 50 cents per box. For sale by I. E. Sheasgreen, Charles McKee, Baird Company, Garden Bros., The Canada Chemical Company will forfeit \$10 for any case that these pills do not help.

Dr. Clarke's Sure Cure for Catarrh and Dr. Clarke's Sure Cure for Eczema, same price. \$100 will be paid for any case they will not cure.

Six Miles, the Highest Balloon Journey.

A 'Daily Mail' correspondence dated Berlin, Aug. 2, says: The balloon trip of Drs. Berson and Suering, briefly referred to on Thursday, Aug. 1, constitutes, it now appears, a record in aeronautics. After ascending from the Meteorological Institute on Thursday the balloon reached a record height of 34,400 feet (over six and a half miles).

At a height eight hundred feet short of this Dr. Berson and his companions became unconscious, and remained in this state three-quarters of an hour while the balloon soared many feet higher through dense masses of cloud. The last figures recorded by the instruments showed 34,400 feet, but the daring aeronauts must have gone considerably higher while unconscious.

Drs. Berson and Suering relate that at a height of 3,280 feet the cries of geese and cattle were still heard, and the sound of a railway engine was audible up to 20,000 feet. After that perfect quiet reigned.

Freezing point was reached at a height of 12,400 feet; at 20,000 feet were put on; and at 30,000 the aeronauts had to resort to inhalation.

The newly-invented 'thermophor' proved an excellent expedient for keeping the blood warm when the thermometer was somewhere near

zero. Thermaphor in the shape of plates had been put in their boots and pockets by the aeronauts. The balloon descended at Kottbus, eight hours after its departure from Berlin.

Messrs. Glaisher and Coxwell in September, 1862, attained a supposed height of 36,000 to 37,000 feet, but the figures were not exactly noted, as both aeronauts were overcome by the cold, and had only sufficient strength left to pull the valve with their teeth and cause the balloon to descend.

Are Married Men Happy.

Whiles. They're happy when they hae haen the luck to fa' in wi' a wumman wha is what she ought to be; wha has the sense to ken o' the struggle men hae outside, an' sae is aye ready wi' the lovin' smile an' cheery word to him inside; wha aye has afore her the ambeeshon that the man should aye be kept in mind o' the bonnie lass who won his heart an' sae is aye clean and snod when he comes hame. Over mony o' them forget that, an' that's hoo some married men are no' happy. I' the courtin' days maist lads think their lasses little short o' angels. There's maybe some guid in their thinkin' that, for I wad hae ye a' gang in for heich thinkin', but the first shock to that noshon he gets efter mairriage is to come hame to his parritch some mornin' an' get the sight o' his "angel" wi' a black speck on her nose, a towsey heid, an' shockly claes. Nae wonder sae mony married men are thin, for it wad need an elephant's appetite to stand that.—Sandy McNab.

WHY CROUP IS FATAL.

When croup attacks your child you must be ready for it. It comes as an accompaniment to any ordinary cough, or it may attack without warning. All ill of children develop quickly, and when any kind of cough appears there should be something at hand to stop it with promptness. Many a child has choked to death with croup because the right remedy was not convenient. Every one should know that the right safeguard for a child's cough, or any cough, is Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. With this soothing compound in the house, croup is always easily checked and relieved.

To give a child a "cough mixture" containing a narcotic is a very serious matter, yet most preparations contain something of this kind. Adamson's Botanic Balsam is prepared from the purest extracts of barks and roots and gums of trees, and is healthy giving in every component part of it. Wherever it touches an inflamed surface, it heals and soothes it. Nothing ever compounded for cough is so harmless, and nothing so efficacious. Adamson's Balsam is an old remedy and it has never lost a friend through failure to help. Keep it in the house. Try it on your own cough and do your child a good turn by being ready for any emergency. Price 25 cents at any druggist's.

SUMMARY JUSTICE.

There was a disturbance in New York not long ago. A starved, tired, sick horse was dragging a truck loaded with coping stones along Broadway. Its strength gave out and it dropped. The driver belabored the wretched animal with a heavy whip, jerked with all his strength upon the reins and finally pulled the horse up to its knees. Then he renewed his beating.

This performance caused a crowd to gather, and it was not long before the temper of that crowd became warmer than even the high temperature of an August day would warrant. The driver was warned to stop, and threatening gestures were made in his direction, but he was a stubborn sort of person and the more the crowd talked the more fiercely he thrashed the horse. He finally succeeded in driving away, but at the pace he was able to go the crowd could easily keep up with him, and did. When he began to beat the horse once more the crowd closed in on him, and a policeman of the Broadway squad arrived on the scene. Then the crowd began to tell the policeman what to do. One well dressed man said, "Arrest him, officer, and I'll make a complaint." The driver, his temper now up as high as that of the crowd, declined to get off his seat, and there was a general cry of "Pull him off that truck!"

It did not take long to do it. A dozen people hustled the man off his seat, and some more unhitched the horse, and an elderly man gave the prisoner a cordial blow on the side of his face. He did not need to follow the Biblical injunction to turn the other cheek, for there were people on the other side of him ready to attend to that cheek, and two or three chorus girls hit him over the head with their umbrellas. Altogether, he spent the next few minutes being hustled about and thrashed, while the horse rested and looked on, and it is to be hoped that the animal enjoyed it. As soon as the policeman could get through the crowd he marched his prisoner off to jail.

Of course, it is not to be argued that it is always best for the public to take the law into his own hands, but there are times when it seems to be unavoidable. If the man had been



Why it Won.

A shoe that has won the highest award at the Paris World's Fair ought to be good enough for a lady to wear.

Beauty, comfort, style, appearance and durability are the points that won the gold medal.

Its price and value make it the choice of thousands of ladies who know how to dress tastefully and comfortably.

\$3.00 and \$4.00 per pair.

Made by The J. D. King Co., Limited, Toronto.



Bailey Bros., Local Agents.

maltreating a woman or a small boy on Broadway at that time of day, or any time when there was a crowd about, he would probably have been made to suffer quite as severely, and the spectators would not have waited for the police. The kind of rascal who is given to pounding those who are manifestly unable to defend themselves against him, knows perfectly well that the public will not stand any doings of the sort in public. He therefore confines that sort of brutality to the privacy of his own home. He has quite enough intelligence and self control to do that. There is no reason why he should not be made to feel the same need of self-restraint in the case of a horse or any other dumb animal. The trouble has been hitherto that the public conscience was not sufficiently awake to notice whenever a big, rough bully thrashed a horse. It should be thus awakened. It is just as proper for a crowd to stop that sort of proceeding as for the passer-by to interfere to stop any other sort of misdemeanor until the police arrive. One cannot feel sorry for the individual who figures in this case. He was big, strong and healthy, and he suffered for a few minutes a modified form of the misery he had inflicted on a wretched, sick, half starved animal whose life he had made a perpetual calvary.

HER HUSBAND WAS A DRUNKARD

A Lady Who Cures Her Husband of His Drinking Habits Writes of Her Struggle to Save Her Home.

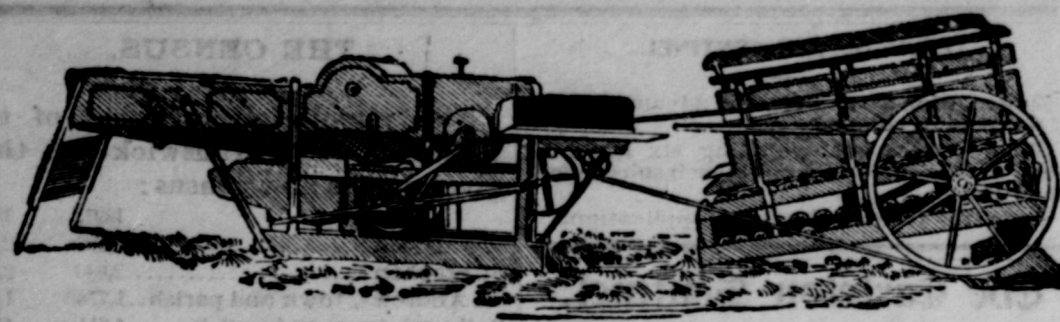
A PATHETIC LETTER.



"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Tasteless Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his week's salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Tasteless Samaria Prescription, and put it in his coffee as directed next morning and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comfort, and everything else dear to a woman's heart; for my husband had told me that whiskey was vile stuff and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving him the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot, to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from promises before. He never has and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials, and prices sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence strictly confidential. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 23 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada.

For Sale by all Druggists.



Tornado Threshers

With LEVEL TREAD Double Geared HORSE POWERS, and also with DIRECT GEARED HORSE POWERS fitted with SPEED REGULATOR.

Our POWERS are all fitted out with ROLLER BEARINGS and run very EASY.

SPEED REGULATOR is something NEW and is a very important feature.

Our TORNADO THRESHER

Will THRESH FASTER, CLEAN BETTER,

And is the Most Durable and Convenient Thresher made, Separating the Grain from the Straw, and NOT WASTING ANY GRAIN in the Straw. In this latter feature it STANDS ALONE.

Write us, or call at our Works and examine into the merits of our Machines before placing your order elsewhere.

CONNELL BROS., Limited, Woodstock, N. B.

WE HAVE A FEW MORE PAIRS OF Women and misses' shoes,

Which we will sell very Cheap.

ALSO A FEW PAIRS MEN'S

DONGOLA :: BOOTS.

They are going Very Cheap.

CALL AND SEE US.

Connell's Brick Block, - Next to J. Regan's. BOYER BROS.

Woodstock, July 26, 1901.

Having taken over the entire TEA BUSINESS of GEO. S. DE FOREST & SONS, I am prepared to meet all the requirements of the Tea Trade; my business will be in

TEA EXCLUSIVELY,

And if this reaches the eye of a Grocer who wants anything in Tea I shall be pleased to hear from him.

HARRY W. deFOREST, 1 & 3 MARKET SQUARE, St. John, N. B.

DIRECT IMPORTER AND TEA BLENDER. Proprietor of UNION BLEND TEA.

Holiday Goods! EVERETT'S BOOK STORE.

A large and varied stock of TOYS, GAMES, NOVELTIES, DOLLS, BOOKS, STATIONERY, BIBLES, etc.; CHINA WARE, CUTS and SAUCERS, DRIVING CARDS, WORK BOOKS, etc., together with a large stock of Useful and Convenient Articles too numerous to mention.

CALL AND SEE.

W. H. EVERETT.

No. 6 MAIN STREET, - NEAR BRIDGE.

Don't be a Knocker.

If your neighbor is prosperous, let him prosper. Don't grunt, growl or grumble. Say a good word for him, and let it go at that.

Don't be a knocker. No man is the whole show. If you see the city moving along nicely, feel good about it. Help things along. Shove a little. Push. Try and get some benefit yourself. Don't waste your time feeling sore because some fellow has a little more sense and sand than you have. Do a little hustling yourself.

Don't be a knocker.

If you can say a good word, say it like a prince. If you are full of bile and disposed to say something mean, keep your mouth shut.

Don't be a knocker.

No man ever got rich or happy minding everybody's business but his own. No man ever helped himself permanently by knocking his neighbor down. Give up a kind word. Give it liberally. It won't cost a cent, and you may want one yourself some day. Some had thousands one year and the next year they were without the price of a shave.

So don't be a knocker.

You can't afford it. If you want to throw something at somebody, just

throw your patronage this way. But don't throw bricksbats or mud. Don't be a knocker. You will get there just the same.

Your Nerves are Weak.

You sleep badly, appetite variable. You eat but gain no strength. Morning tiredness makes you wish it were night. When night comes refreshing sleep is hard to obtain. You're run down, you're blood is thin and watery, your nerves have grown weak, the thought of effort wearies you. You need Ferrozone; it makes blood—red, strong blood. An appetite? You'll eat anything and digest it, too. Strength? That's what plenty of food gives. Ferrozone gives hope, vigor, vim, endurance. Use Ferrozone and get strong. Sold by Garden Bros.

The official census figures in regard to France show a population of 38,641,333, an increase of 412,364 in the past five years. Paris shows an increase of 148,904; Marseilles, 47,428, and Nice, 18,853.

Two hundred and seventy of the largest wholesale grocery establishments in the United States are, it is said, being organized into a combine, with a capital of \$100,000,000.