

U. C. T. U. Corner.

The meeting of the W. C. T. U. is held in GRAHAM'S HALL, each THURSDAY afternoon, at three o'clock. All ladies are cordially invited to attend.

OUR MOTTO.

If God be for us, who can be against us.

OUR PERSUASION.

That temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful, and total abstinence from all things harmful.

OUR FAITH.

That as God lives, right the day shall win.

How He Was Cured.

"I don't believe all I hear about the unwholesomeness of cigarettes," said a young man who was addicted to the cigarette habit. "I acknowledge they are nasty things to smoke, and very offensive to some people, without doubt, but I won't be abused into reforming, and I won't 'swear off.'"

It always seems to me, he went on, "that a fellow can't trust himself if he has to quit anything by swearing off. If somebody will show me some good, sound reason why I should be ashamed to smoke cigarettes, I'll quit for good and all without taking a vow."

"Do you mean that?" asked the friend to whom he was speaking.

"I do."

"Then come with me."

The young men went out on the street, stationed themselves at a prominent corner and waited. Presently a little Italian boy came along. He had a basket on his arm. It was half full of the stumps of cigars and cigarettes which he had picked up from the gutters, and he was adding to his stock momentarily from the same source.

"What do you do with those, my boy?" inquired one of the young men.

"Sell 'em. Cigaretta factory. Ten cents a quart," replied the lad.

"Do you believe in doing anything to encourage that sort of industry?" asked the friend.

"On my honor, no!" answered the cigarette smoker.

He took a box of the "cotton nails" from his pocket, deliberately tore them into fragments, threw them away, and never smoked another.—Presbyterian.

Take No Chances.

A skilled driver shrinks from bringing his horse near the edge of a sheer precipice, even though the chances be ten to one against an accident. That remote possibility of a slip and sudden death are too terrible to take any chances on.

So, in character building, it were well to think more of what we are tempted to risk, than of how slight the margin of risk may be. The chances of harm resulting from "border line" indulgences may, in certain temperaments and under certain conditions, be minimized, but the stake is always risked; whether by the broken-down weakling struggling to free himself from a life-long habit of indulgence, or by the clean-souled, sturdy young fellow of iron will and favoring environment. That stake is personal character, and its possible loss is too awful a thing on which to take even the Devil's most generous odds.

Beware of the Impure.

If you would shun a corrupt life, avoid those who indulge in impure conversation. There are many people whose chief mirthfulness is in that line. They are full of innuendo and phrases of double meaning, and are always picking out of the conversation of decent men something vilely significant. It is astonishing, in company, how many, professing to be Christians, will tell vile stories; and that some Christian women in their own circles, have no hesitation at the same style of talking. You take a step down hill when, without resistance, you allow any one to put into your ear a vile innuendo. If forgetting who you are, any man attempts to say such things in your presence, let your better nature assert itself. Look the offender full in the face, and ask, "What do you mean by saying such a thing in my presence?" Better allow a man to smite you in the face than to utter such conversation before you.

Their are griefs that hang no crape on the door-hell, that wear no black garments, that close no shutters, that drop no tears which men can see, that can get no sympathy save that of the blessed Christ and perhaps of a closest human brother, and must wear smiles before men and go on with life's work as if all were gladness within the heart. If we knew the inner life of many of the people we meet, we would be very gentle with them and would excuse the things in them that seem strange or eccentric to us. They are carrying burdens of secret grief. We do not begin to know the sorrows of our brothers.—J. R. Miller, D. D.

The Queen has sixty housemaids at Windsor Castle.

Agricultural.

British Agriculture in 1900.

The recently published returns of the Board of Agriculture in London, which give particulars of the agricultural condition in England, Scotland, and Wales, contain much that is suggestive to the American reader. To understand rightly the full importance of the figures that will be cited, it should be remembered that the total area of the island of Great Britain, comprising the three countries named, is 56,401,544 acres. Of these, only 12,181,909 acres are reported as under regular cultivation; and the rest, 4,373,090 acres, are under permanent grass for hay, and 12,355,936 acres under permanent grass for pasture. The total area contributing directly to the food of the population is 28,910,944 acres, or as nearly as possible, one-half the total acreage of the island. The analysis of the area under cultivation in 1900 is instructive, on account of the exhibit it makes of the decline of British agriculture under the existing system of land tenure, and in consequence of foreign competition. The acreage under wheat was only 19,845,042 acres, against 2,000,981 in 1899, which again was less by 101,225 acres than in 1898. The area given over to barley was 1,990,265 acres, being an increase of 8,157 acres over 1899. Oats covered 3,026,088 acres, an augmentation of 66,333 acres over the previous year. Potatoes also showed an increase, there having been 561,361 acres, against 547,682 in 1899. The area under cereals, as will be seen, amounted to only 6,861,395 acres for all kinds grown in the country; less than in the first half of the century was given over to wheat alone in the whole United Kingdom.

Clover and rotation grass for hay occupied 2,201,781 acres, which was 13,102 acres less than in 1899; and clover and rotation grass not for hay took up 2,557,377 acres, or 35,691 less than in 1899. Permanent grass land for hay: covered 4,373,090 acres, being 34,014 over last year; while permanent pasture increased, being 12,355,936 acres against 12,291,662 in the previous year.

From the British standpoint the returns are exceedingly unsatisfactory, and they become more so when the quantity of live stock in the country is considered. The number of cattle in 1900 is put down at 6,805,170, showing a trifling increase over 1899 of only 9,450 head, while the count of sheep has fallen from 27,238,754 in 1899 to 26,592,226 this year, a loss of 646,528. Pigs numbered only 2,381,932, against 2,623,813 last year, a diminution of 241,881. The raising of pork is apparently not very popular in Scotland, the total number of pigs in that country reported being only 132,413, against 228,096 for Wales, and 2,021,422 for England. The whole falling off in sheep occurred in England and Scotland, being 416,704 for the former and 245,983 for the latter. Wales showed an increase of 16,159.

The Future is With the Butter Trade.

Some facts, found in the report of the Minister of Agriculture, for last year, bear out the opinion expressed by Mr. Whitton in an interview given elsewhere. It is shown by the Minister's report that Britain's imports of butter have increased from 316,474,144 pounds in '95, to 379,663,312 pounds in '99. During the same period British imports of cheese increased from 238,987,728 to 267,015,728 pounds. In other words, inside of four years, Britain's imports of butter have increased by upward of sixty-three million pounds, while her imports of cheese have increased by only a little over twenty-eight million pounds.

This clearly shows, as intimated by Mr. Whitton, that Britain's imports of butter are increasing very much more rapidly than her imports of cheese. Furthermore, this same report shows that in '99 Canada supplied 189,827,839 pounds of cheese out of a total of 267,015,728 pounds imported by the Mother Country. In other words, we supplied almost 71 per cent of the whole. On the other hand, while Britain's total imports of butter last year were 379,663,312 pounds, Canada supplied only 20,139,195 pounds out of the same, or a little less than 5-1/2 per cent of the whole. It is clear then that Mr. Whitton is justified in saying that we can hardly look for any great expansion in our cheese trade with the Old Country, but there is unlimited room for expansion in the matter of butter.

Have you Eczema?—Have you any skin disease or eruptions? Are you subject to chafing or scalding? Dr. Agnew's Ointment prevents and cures any and all of these, and cures itching, bleeding and Blind Piles besides. One application brings relief in ten minutes, and cases cured in three to six nights. 35 cents.—71

Sold by Garden Bros.

Mr. Bryan the democratic candidate for the presidency of the United States is about to start a weekly newspaper, The Commoner, at Lincoln, Nebraska.



Mother and Doctor Too

Until the doctor comes, and for minor ills and accidents, the mother must doctor her family. Tens of thousands of mothers have relied upon JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT, and have found it always reliable. It is used both externally and internally and it is the remedy for inflammation from any cause. Used continually for 50 years as a household remedy, its sustained popularity and increasing use every year are the best possible testimonials to its curative powers.

Johnson's ANODYNE LINIMENT

is of greatest value in treating colic, cramps, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, bites, bruises, burns, stings, chafing, colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, bronchitis, la grippe, lameness, muscle soreness and pain and inflammation in any part of the body. Sold in two size bottles, 50c. and 10c. The larger size is more economical. If your dealer hasn't it send to us. Ask first.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

Advantages of Long Sentences.

The last summer, when I was on my way back to Vienna from the appetite cure in the mountains, I fell over a cliff in the twilight and broke some arms and legs and one thing or another and by good luck was found by some peasants who had lost an ass, and they carried me to the nearest habitation, which was one of those large, low, thatched roofed farmhouses, with apartments in the garret for the family and a cunning little porch under the deep gable decorated with boxes of bright colored flowers and cats; on the ground floor a large and light sitting room, separated from the milk cattle apartment by a partition, and in the front yard rose, stately and fine, the wealth and pride of the house, the manure pile.

That sentence is Germanic and shows that I am acquiring that sort of mastery of the art and spirit of the language which enable a man to travel all day in one sentence without changing cars.—Mark Twain in "The Man That Corrupted Hadleyberg."

Progress Promoted by Poverty.

Poverty is an incentive and a discipline. If most of us were rich and had nothing to work for, the world would be lazy and degenerate, softened with luxury, spoiled by lack of healthful opposition. Any condition that deprives us of hope is a condition of living death, but a poverty that makes us industrious, resolute, hardens our bodies and sharpens our wits is far from unfortunate, for it contains within itself the elements of cure and prime among its happy attributes is that heaven sent faculty of living in a future that has no offset to its perfectness—faculty of hope.

A Cry for Help.—A pain in the back is a cry of the kidneys for help. South American Kidney Cure is the only cure that hasn't a failure written against it in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, inflammation of the bladder, gravel and other kidney ailments. Don't neglect the apparently insignificant "signs." This powerful liquid specific prevents and cures.—70

Sold by Garden Bros.

Greeting the New Century.

The wide discrepancy between the indications of various timepieces, which covers a range of perhaps a quarter of an hour, even in clocks which enjoy a reputation of being well regulated, naturally results in a rather ragged beginning of the welcome to the infant year. The early birds have the advantage in the total amount of noise produced, but their premature efforts are purely local in effect. The real symposium of hubbub does not make itself heard until at the exact instant when the last minute of the dying year has breathed its last. Then it rolls forth in chaotic volume, accompanied by engine whistles, bells, firecrackers, yells and every variety of horn toot that has ever been devised by the ingenuity of man. It seems to endure for many minutes without an appreciable break, although there is an unconfirmed report that individual noisemakers have been known to stop for breath or to give their second wind a good flying start. Chimes which in ordinary times are irresistible in sweetness can scarcely be heard on New Year's morning except by ears close to the belfry or during a lull in the babel of noises all around.

The Pleasures of Old Age.

No sane man would like to live his life over again. It is astonishing how the ordinary affairs of life seem to adapt themselves to your added years. One's pleasures are quieter, but quite as enjoyable. To live in the lives of your children, to watch their progress, the development of their minds, is one great source of pleasure. Then one has music, reading, gardening, etc. May I also add that I took the advice of an old friend some years ago who said the two things most likely to give pleasure in declining life were to learn whist and to play violinello?—A Man of Sixty in Spectator.

To Cure BRONCHITIS

USE

Dr. Harvey's Southern

RED PINE internally

AND

'SUN' LINIMENT externally

EACH, 25c. PER BOTTLE.

THE HARVEY MEDICINE CO., Mfrs., Montreal.

The Sacredness of Toil.

Work is worship—exactly for some, potentially for all. Is a man religious when he prays? Many are. It is also religious to post a ledger, if it be done neatly and accurately. So is it religious to set type, follow the plough, or engage in any legitimate line of enterprise. There is one essential provision. A man must not be on his knees when he ought to be at his daily tasks. Neither should he be at his daily task when it is time to be in his closet or in the public congregation. "Praying is big business," says one. So is sweeping a room or following a plow. There is no menial task to a noble soul. Such a soul ennobles toil. It worships at its tasks. It offers up its tasks to God, having put every energy of its being into them. Many have yet to learn to be religious at their tasks, and to feel the presence of God in the sweat and grime of life. The prophets were sent of God. They felt the "woe is me" in the presence of the message of heaven. And the true preacher is a man divinely sent. So is the humblest soul amid its daily tasks. Any one may feel sent of heaven to do whatever comes to hand, be it pleasant or toilsome. Away then with complaint. Worship at your work. It will transfigure your life.—Rocky Mountain Christian Advocate.

Eloquence Interrupted.

During a political campaign a well-known lawyer in a western state was addressing an audience composed principally of farmers. Like a wise speaker—and a shrewd candidate—he tried to suit his speech to the occasion.

In a tone which he evidently considered both cordial and honest, and with a winning smile, he began: "My friends, my sympathies have always been with the tillers of the soil. My father was a practical farmer, and so was my grandfather before him. I myself was born on a farm, and was, so to speak, reared between two stalks of corn."

Here his eloquence was rudely interrupted by the trumpet tones of a farmer in the rear of the hall.

"Jimminy crickets!" he shouted, "if you ain't a pumpkin!" The house 'came down,' and the candidate for the moment, at least, was sadly embarrassed.

Constipated Bowels.

Constipation, or inactivity of the bowels, is probably the cause of more distress and suffering than any other organic derangement. Once the bowels are constipated, the kidneys become clogged, the liver torpid, and the stomach and whole digestive system completely interfered with.

The head aches, there is dizziness, weakness and dimness of vision, pains in the back, sides and limbs, the accumulation of wind and gas on the stomach, pains and fullness in the region of the stomach, and depression and despondency of spirits.

Constipation can never be cured by the use of salts and similar weakening and debilitating purgatives. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills not only cause the natural action of the bowels, but so strengthen and invigorate them as to enable them to regularly perform their functions without the aid of medicines. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Local and Foreign Items.

Nearly £300,000 worth of articles are pawned in London weekly.

Misard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. The best that money can buy should be your aim in choosing a medicine, and this is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures when others fail.

Proposals to tax cyclists are growing in favor with the English parish councils.

Buckingham's Dye for the Wiskers can be applied when at home, and is uniformly successful in coloring a brown or black. Hence its great popularity.

The annual crop of mushrooms in France is valued at \$2,000,000, and it is said that there are sixty wholesale firms in Paris dealing exclusively in them.

Valuable Advice to Rheumatics. Eat meat sparingly, also very little sugar, avoid damp feet, drink water abundantly, and always rely on Nerviline as an absolute reliever of pain. Five times stronger than any other, its power over pain is simply beyond belief. Get a bottle at your druggists, test it and see if it is not so. Medicine dealers sell it every where.

Albert Charbonneau, French astronomer, claims to have discovered an active volcano in the moon. The smoke, says the astronomer, hangs suspended for some time, indicating an atmosphere.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Every day New York city uses 2,014,768 quarts of milk, 1,508,819 pounds of meat, 251,845 pounds of butter, and 10,278 barrels of flour.

Life on the Rail.

Mr. Geo. Cummings, Barrie, Ont., one of the best known engineers on the G. T. R., writes:—"For years I suffered from kidney disease brought on by railroad life. The doctors called it 'railroad kidney,' but could give me no permanent relief. A friend recommended Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills saying they had cured him. A few boxes of this grand medicine completely cured me, putting an end to the dreadful pains in the back and greatly strengthening the kidneys. I am a well man to-day, thanks to Dr. Chase." One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

The value of Nova Scotia lobsters this year will reach \$2,750,000. The prices have been splendid.

Help the Overworked Heart.—Is the great engine which pumps life through your system hard pressed, overtaxed, groaning under its load because disease has clogged it? Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is nature's lubricator and cleanser, and daily demonstrates to heart sufferers that it is the safest, surest, and most speedy remedy that medical science knows.—67

Sold by Garden Bros.

A Maltese cat of Sheboygan, Wis., took a 24 hour ride inside the rim of a flywheel and lives. It jumped in the wheel at the refrigerating company's plant. When the engines were stopped she was alive and well, except for a little lameness. The wheel is 12 feet in diameter, and makes 37 revolutions a minute. Consequently, during the 24 hours, the cat covered a distance of about 120 miles.

Free to Inventors.

The experience of C. A. Snow & Co., in obtaining more than 20,000 patents for inventors has enabled them to helpfully answer many questions relating to the protection of intellectual property. They have done in a pamphlet treating briefly of United States and foreign patents, with cost of same, and how to procure them; trade marks, designs, copyrights, etc., etc. This pamphlet will be sent free to anyone writing to C. A. Snow & Co., Washington, D. C.

About 1,600,000 Lee-Enfield cartridges were made at the Government cartridge factory in Quebec this year.

Little Braves.—Old time a quarter-box "Purgers" are quitting the field in whole battalions. Dr. Agnew's Little Pills at 10 cents a vial are driving them out at all points. Because they act gently, more effectively, never pain, and are easy to take. Sick Headache succumbs to one dose.—69

Sold by Garden Bros.

Misard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

The annual meeting of the Dominion Rifle Association will be held in the tower room of the House of Commons February 26. The report of the Executive Committee, which is now being printed for presentation to the Council, contains several important recommendations for the adoption of reforms suggested by military experience in South Africa.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD character to deliver and collect in New Brunswick for old established manufacturing wholesale house. \$2000 a year, sure pay. Honestly more than experience required. Our reference any bank in any city. Enclosed self addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.—161.

There has been one Dutch, one English, one Swiss, and one Portuguese Pope. Two hundred and one have been Italian.

Indigestion, that menace to human happiness, pitiless in its assaults, and no respecter of persons, has met its conqueror in South American Nerve. This great stomach and nerve remedy stimulates digestion, tones the nerves, aids circulation, drives out impurities, dispels emaciation, brings back the glow of perfect health. Cures hundreds of "chronics" that have baffled physicians.—68

Sold by Garden Bros.

Cripple Creek is the greatest gold camp in this country, and its production is very great. The core of the gold country there is a strip of ground, six miles long by three miles broad. Out of this comparatively small area of ground \$20,000,000 in gold will be taken this year.

Hotels.

ROYAL HOTEL,

41, 43 & 45 King St., St. John, N. B.

RAYMOND & DOHERTY, PROPRIETORS.

W. E. RAYMOND. H. A. DOHERTY.

BARKER HOUSE,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

All modern improvements in the several services and conveniences.

FRED. B. COLEMAN, PROP.

QUEEN HOTEL,

Fredericton, N. B.

J. EDWARDS, PROPRIETOR.

First-Class Livery Stable in connection.

EATING HOUSE,

McAdam Junction.

The subscriber having become proprietor of the McADAM JUNCTION RESTAURANT, will maintain and improve upon the reputation it has hitherto enjoyed. MEALS SERVED on arrival of all Trains, and plenty of time given to enjoy them. A well provided LUNCH COUNTER for those requiring such.

O. H. BRANNEN, Prop.

JUNCTION HOUSE,

Newburg Junction.

R. B. OWENS, Proprietor.

Meals on arrival of Trains. First-Class Fare.

Professional Cards.

DR. S. PUGSLEY,

DENTIST.

Office over Collins' Book Store,

41 Main Street, Woodstock, N. B.

P. O. Box 210.

W. D. CAMBER,

DENTIST.

Nitrous Oxide Gas used for the Painless Extraction of Teeth.

Office—In Connell's Wooden Block, Queen St.

J. J. GALLAGHER,

Barrister-at-Law,

Notary, Solicitor, &c.

GRAND FALLS, N. B.

CHARLES COMBEN,

Barrister, Solicitor,

Conveyancer, Notary Public.

Accounts Collected and Loans Negotiated.

OFFICE:

29 Main Street, up-stairs, one door below Cart & Gibson's.

T. J. CARTER, L.L.B.,

BARRISTER,

Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

ANDOVER, VICTORIA CO., N. B.

THOS. LAWSON,

BARRISTER,

Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public.

ANDOVER, VICTORIA CO., N. B.

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. HERSEY,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

and Notary Public.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Prompt attention given to collections. References to any Bank or leading Merchant in Montreal.

OFFICE:—No. 50 Main Street.

RESIDENCE:—No. 3 Winter Street.

HOULTON, MAINE.

I. W. N. BAKER, M.D.,

SPECIALIST

IN DISEASES OF THE

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Office hours from 9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m., or by appointment.

OFFICE—Chapel Street, opposite Ice Rink, Woodstock, N. B.

DR. W. N. HAND,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,

Next door south of P. McAnna,

BROADWAY, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

T. F. SPRAGUE, M.D.,

Physician and Surgeon

Corner Main & Albert Sts.,

Woodstock, N. B.

W. W. HAY,