Genuine Carpet Sale!

BARCAINS IN CARPETS.

All-Wool now 75 cts.; former price \$1.15.

Union, from 25c to 50c.

Tapestry, 35c.; formerly 50c.

Brussels, 69c.; former price \$1.15.

Saunders Bros.

HAVE IN STOCK

200 kegs Nails, 2 tons White Lead,

100 gals. Mixed Paints, 50 doz. Strap & Tee Hinges, 1000 gro. Ass't Wood Screws, 100 pairs Barn Door Rollers.

Lot of Table Cutlery, Butt Hinges, Door Locks, Screen Doors, Screen Windows, Ice Cream Freezers.

All the above slightly damaged at the time of our fire by smoke and water, on which we received an allowance from the Insurance Company, and while these goods last we will give our customers the benefit of that allowance. TERMS CASH.

LAKEVILLE.

CARVELL BROS.

GENERAL DRY GOODS GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, HARDWARE, &c.

They find it to the advantage of both customers and themselves that the business be onducted on a Strictly Cash Basis. All kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN in Exchange for Goods at Highest Cast Prices. Lakeville, March 27, 1902.---tf-13.

HANDSOME LINE OF

Carpets, Squares, Rugs, Oil Cloths, Window Curtains and Poles,

Chamber Suites, Parlor Suites, Dining Room Suites, Kitchen Suites, Sofas, Chairs, Lounges

The above in all styles and at low prices.

Undertaking in all its branches carefully attended to.

Hale's Building, King Street, and South Side Bridge, Main St. Woodstock, April 1, 1901.

poetry.

OPTIMISM

You may gather your cockle and barley;

You may husband a harvest of joys and cares Laboring late and early; The grain of gold And the poppy bold And the corn-flower blue for adorning:

But the fullest ears of the seven fat years Will be gleaned by the gleaner next morning You may draw your nets, you may draw you

Fine silvery fish in plenty; You may angle for honor, hook titles an And of places and posts fill twenty. The fish of weight

Swallow up your bait, Your lures and your wiles not scorning; But the lustiest trout, there's no manner of

Will be caught by the fisher next morning.

You may think some deep, some shallow; You may store your brain with truth or with You may let your brain lie fallow.

Thought is good, Re it understood But this fact on your mind must be borne in That the latest thought that mankind car

You may cling to this world of time and sense You may think of another rarely; You may sigh, Ah, whither? and ask, Ah

Will be thought by some thinker next morn

And find life puzzling, fairly. We still repeat, On this dear old earth we were born in; Good bettered to best, best changed in

Literature.

When we wake to God's cloudless next mor

An Unexpected Valentine.

When my dear Aunt Maud diedshe died the very summer I graduated-I was really too heart-broken to care what became of me. Still, I nad to be disposed of in some way, so it was decided that I go to live with my brother Richard.

I had always lived with my aunt, had known no other mother, therefore her death was the greatest blow possible to me. And this brother Richard I knew only slightly, and that when I was a mere child. If I had been in a state of mind to care about anything, I should have hated the idea very much. As it was I went without a murmur. I took the journey alone, almost clear across the continent, and subsequently, after many ups and downs, arrived at Dick's town, a queer little village in South Carolina.

Dick is a moderately young bachelor. He is an attorney-at-law, and has a very fair practice indeed. Anterior to my advent he had lived by himself in a pretty cottage on the prettiest street, and was rather a central figure, and was quite the most eligible young man about town. He was not spoiled though. I found him to be a very dear old fellow, and determined in my heart to be to him such a faithful co-operator and satisfactory housekeeper that he would never need or desire any other.

We got on famously together, so famously that in all probability the last chapter would have found us still there, he a grizzly old bachelor, I a grizzled old maid, had not something occurred which brought about a

It all grew out of what happened one St. Valentine's eye.

On this day, memorable above other days, just about an hour after dinner, Dick received a telegram to go up that evening to A-, a city fifty miles away, to meet an important client. He did not have time to come home, for the train was then in sight, but he scribbled me the following note, which I did not get until nearly night, because the office-boy neglected to bring it until that time.

"3: 10 p. m .- Dear Girl: Have to leave on next train to meet a man in A.—. Probably won't get home till to-morrow noon. Spend the night with the Ancient (a dear old lady friend of mine). Be sure to put that money in the bank before it closes at

It was such a bore to lock up at that late hour and go out for the night. It had been such a gloomy afternoon, and looked like it would rain. Altogether I did not feel like it I was not afraid, though I had never stayed alone all night in a house. And the money-several thousand dollars collected for a client-surely I could not at 7 put money in a bank that closed at 4. I could not very well carry it with me to the Ancient's, and I certainly could not leave it.

I had never heard of any burglaries in the village, so I made up my mind because it was troublesome to do not. otherwise.

servant girl go early; and sat, negleeting even to light the lamps, being in various directions.

at it, and in a dream saw our poor man tried, convicted and actually sentenced to be hanged, and was myself possessed of a frantic desire to attend the hanging in person, my non-appearance being wholly due to the fact that I could not find my shoes, being separated from them for

some unexplainable reason. I woke up suddenly, frightened to find myself enveloped in darkness, relieved only by an uncanny red glow from the fast dying coals upon the hearth. Everything was so still. Not the smallest sound except the ticking of a little clock in my darkened bed-room, and the clicking of the dying coals.

I was possessed with a strange, sinking fear. I was afraid to move, afraid to turn my head to the left or right lest I see something terrifying more terrified young man upon this lurking in the gloomy corners. I was cold, too, and trembling. The room was chilled; I fancied it must be just before dawn.

inished as the moments dragged by. I could hear my heart beating. I | ing the newcomer to his house, tellsoon became enthralled by terror. I | ing him there was nobody in it, but had a kind of instinctive animal fear | that he could put up there, make of impending danger. I thought of himself lord and master, find plenty the money. It was locked up in the to eat by foraging around and get a cabinet at my right hand, not two good bed. Then to make the thing yardsaway. I found myself listening | complete, give him the wrong keys painfully, torturously. My throat by which to let himself in. Imagine seemed swollen. I swallowed in this newcomer roaming about town

I endeavored to rally my courage, to persuade myself that I had awak- rain; at last to arrive at his intended ened from a nightmare, and was abiding place to discover he has the nervous, that there was nothing to wrong keys, which necessitates his fear, and that I was making a baby of climbing into the house like a burmyself. All to no purpose. Some glar. Imagine him piling into the thing was going to happen; something was happening at that moment which would bring me hurt.

I could not throw off the notion. Just then it began to rain-a regular downfall, as if the bottom had suddenly fallen out of the clouds. I had never known it to rain so heavily. A grimy, but still a young woman and perfect deluge, and every drop seem- one probably more dead than alive. ed to penetrate my soul. I did not move. I lay back in my cushioned chair helpless, and felt that I could not have raised my hand to my face if my life were the forfeit. Such pourings. I found myself listening behind the rain-behind all the pattering noise-listening for another sound. I had a grotesque idea that the elements and this something that was coming to me were colleagued together, the one to screen the ap-

proach of the other. I was listening with every fibre of my body drawn taut. Listening for what? I did not know. Something beyond, benind the rain. Then heard it. A sound distinct from the rain patter. A sound emanating from our little drawing-room-a scraping, sawing sound. It came from the front portion. I knew some one was cutting through the Venetian blinds into the house. My faintest doubt vanished soon, when I unmistakably heard the blinds dragged back and the sash creek as it was pushed up. Some one was entering the house! This person, whoever it was, knew of my brother's absence. Good heavens! I thought of Henry, our office man. He brought the note-an open note. It was he who caused the delay which prevented my depositing the money. It was as clear as day. I rose rigidly to my feet. In a twinkling my mind was acutely active, and a thousand ways of escape surged through my brain in a moment. I unlocked the cabinet and grasped the large pocket-book which contained the notes, and thrust it into my bosom. To what purpose I did not know. I retreated into the dense darkness of my own bed-room, where

I stood uncertain and shivering. The windows were too high from the ground to admit of my jumping therefrom without incurring the risk of a broken limb; besides, there was no time. At the first sound of my putting up the sash I would be detected and overpowered. I heard a heavy tread along the hall. An idea flashed into my head like the incision of a blade. I clutched the money in my bosom and stepped into the empy fireplace. In another moment I was scrambling up the sooty chimney with the agility of a finished chimney sweep, and I kept scrambling till I made a stronghold for my-

What went on down below I did not know. In the cessations of the rain I could hear the heavy tread passing to and fro in a search, I knew for that money. But I, from my lofty vantage ground, could only thank heaven again and again for such a blessed deliverance,

I was so benumbed with cold and fright that I think I lost consciousness, and would probably have tum-In a word, we have the first line of Goods in the Furniture and House Furnishing Goods ever seen in Woodstock. An invitation is extended to all to come and see.

in the village, so I made up my mind that I would stay at home that night and take the risk, if there were any, was so rigid and so walled in I could

> The next thing I remember was I did not want any tea, so I let the opening my eyes and seeing the square of wan light above me. Then realizing all, my strength gave way, fore a big oak fire in the sitting room, and I fell heavily, striking my head "thinking up" one of Dick's cases. against something which left me It was a murder case that had a great senseless for hours. When I came to deal of circumstantial evidence lead- myself I was in the arms of a young man whom I had never seen before. I soon became deeply absorbed; so He sat upon the floor, and held my deeply that I presently went to sleep | head across his knees, while he wip-

If you

are lean—unless you are lean by nature—you need more fat. You may eat enough: you are

losing the benefit of it. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil will help you digest your food, and bring you the plumpness of health.

Especially true of babies. SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE AND TRY IT. SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, TONONTO

ed the blood from my cut forehead with a pocket handkerchief, which every now and then he would squeeze

out in a basin of water at his elbow. I don't suppose there was ever a earth of ours. Imagine an inoffensive young man turning up in a town where an intimate friend lived, coming in on the very train that takes My fear increased rather than dim- this intimate friend out. Imagine the intimate friend cordially invituntil 11 o'clock, then striking out for his friend's abode, overtaken by the first bed he comes to, very soon sinking off into the untroubled slumber of the innocent at heart, to be awakened at the peep of day by a something tumbling down the chimney. Not a hobgoblin-that were betterbut a young woman, bespattered and Imagine it all if you can, for that is 14 what happened to the misguided young man, who held me across his knees and wiped the blood from my broken forehead on that memorable

St. Valentine's morning. Imagine it, and tell me if men through stupidity don't cause half of him after a few doses. He is now doall the trouble in the world. We explained it all to each other as best we could, for I was really ill, and quite ready to go off into another

When the servant girl came he went for the doctor, and Mary got

Dick came at noon, and was horrified at what had happened. But the doctor had pronounced me more frightened than hurt; and really, but for the dreadful cold I caught, and my wounded forehead, it did not amount to anything, and soon became a tremendous joke.

And it turned out that this friend of Dick's, whose acquaintance I made in such an unconventional fashion, was the very client whose money defended.

And it also came about that—that he-that I-that we have-we have grown to know each other very well; and Dick-Dick is to look out for another co-operator before next fall; because-well, for reasons best known to myself.—Bessie Tobin.

Short Catechism on Love and Courtship.

What are turtle doves?

Sweethearts.

the breath of life.

What are sweethearts? A youth and a maid in love.

What do you mean by "in love" A condition of eestacy. They finally believe that there can be no earthly bliss comparable to theirs at this

supreme moment. Why do they keep their heads so close together?

Because their hearts are so.

Who is the youth?

The maiden thinks he is the only

loveliest being that ever breathed

man on earth. Who is the maiden? The youth knows that she is the

Twenty Years of Itching Piles

Mr. Alex. McLaughlin, thirty years resident of Bowmanville, Ont., writes:—
"For twenty long years I suffered from itching piles, and only persons who have been troubled with that annoying disease can imagine what I endured during that time. About seven years ago I asked a druggist if he had anything to cure me. He said that Dr. Chase's Ointment was most favorably spoken of, and on his recommendation I took a box.

"After three applications I felt better, and by the time I had used one box I was on a fair way to recovery. I continued the treatment until thoroughly cured, and as that was seven years ago, and I have not suffered any since, I am firmly convinced that the ointment made a perfect cure.

"I consider Dr. Chase's Ointment an invaluable treatment for piles. In my case I think the cure was remarkable when

you consider that I am getting up in years and had been so long a sufferer from this disease," 60 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto,

Dr. Chase's **Ointment**

Do they tell each other so? Over and over and over and over and over and over again. But doesn't it grow monotonous?

Are they talking about it now, do

you imagine? Well, it's safe to bet that they are not talking about the price of groeries and coal bills and hard times and small wages and baby wagons

Why not? This is not the time for that. What time is this?

Courtship. Oh, yes; and courtship time is an

dyllic time? It is a fairy tale. Does it come to all? If it didn't life wouldn't be worth

Then it must be a good thing? The best that ever happened. Is this infinite joy we are talking

about a blessing of youth only? 'Nay, nay, Pauline; they say that the old fools are the biggest fools. Fools?

Aye, fools. Is this bliss, then, so foolish? Cynics say so.

Why? They say it is not borne out by the

How long does the beatific state of courtship continue? Until marriage. And does that end it?

Well, when you have run yourself out of breath to catch a street car and catch it, you don't run any further, do you?

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

CURE ALL MINOR ILLS, AND BRING JOY AND COMFORT TO BABY AND MOTHER.

Disease attacks the little ones hrough the digestive organs. Baby's Own Tablets are the best things in the world for all bowel and stomach troubles of children. They act quickgestion, colic, constipation and diarrhea. They are also a great help to teething children. Mrs. Gabrielle Barnes, Six Mile Lake, Ont, says:—
"Baby's Own Tablets reached me just in time as my baby."

O'clock last night. His Majesty is regretted by the whole of Germany.

It was officially announced yesterday that the King had appointed by in time as my baby was very ill with indigestion and bowel trouble, and I am happy to say the Tablets relieved ing splendidly with just a Tablet now and then when he is restless. I am the mother of eight children and have tried nearly all the old reme-

dies, but have never found a medicine equal to Baby's Own Tablets."

The Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug, and with a certainty of good results. Sold by all druggists, or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing di-rect to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co, Brockville, Ont, or Schenectady,

A Tour Round the Empire.

To enable us to realise the vast extent of the British Empire let us "take hold of the wings of the morning," say at Greenwich, and "flop round the world" with the sun. As the first rays of the morning sun gild the dome Greenwich Observatory it wakens the fevered sleepers on the streaming Gold Coast. Half an hour later the reveille rings out from Gibraltar. In an hour we are leaving the Old World at Bathurst on the West coast of Africa, and after sweeping over the ocean for another hour we peep in on South Georgia, in the South Atlantic. After another hour and a half, or three and a half hours from Greenwich, we shine through the fogs which hang on the Newfoundland coast. During the next six hours we are sweeping over the forests, prairies and mountains of the great Dominion of Canada, while the whirr of our rosy pinions is also awakening other Colonies farther south. Four hours after Greenwich British Guiana, Trinidad and the Leeward Islands begin to stir, and an hour later the day dawns on Jamaica. Yet another hour and British Honduras rubs its eyes. It is nine and a half hours since we left London, when we leave the westernmost point of Canada and sweep into the broad Pacific. Here a tiny British possession greets us every few minutes. At twelve hours out, when the sun is setting in the home country, her level eastern rays are beginning to fall on the palms of Fiji. In another hour the Antipodean Scot in Dunedin flings off his blankets. In fourteen hours we have reached the new-born Common wealth of Australia, and for the next two and a half hours we are speedng over its bush and extensive, but somewhat parched, plains. As we leave it the reveille rings out from Hong-Kong. In another hour we are gilding the peaks of the "old Moulmein pagoda," and had an hour later, or eighteen hours out, we awaken Calcutta and the teeming millions of Behgal. It takes us nearly two hours to pass over India, and at twenty-one hours out we strike the "barren rocks of Aden." An hour later we are greeted by the morning prayers of the faithful in Cairo, and almost immediately we are breaking up the bivouacs on the veldt. We reach Cape Town at twenty-three hours out, and after passing over

Nigeria, our jaded eyes catch sight

of our starting point on Greenwich

puny baby so small that a quart cup holds it comfortably. If the article told all the facts it would probably tell also of a mother who in weakness and misery had looked forward to the baby's advent with shrinking and fear.

To have fine, healthy children the mother must be healthy, and it is the

use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescrip

tion not only pro-motes the mother's health but also gives her strength to give to her child. "Favorite Pre-scription?" accomishes these results

healthy appetite, and giving refreshing sleep. It increases physical vigor and gives great muscular elasticity, so that the baby's advent is practically painless. It is the best of tonics for

nursing mothers. "I gladly recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. J. W. G. Stephens, of Mila, Northumberland County, Va. "Before my third little boy was born I took six bottles. He is the finest child and has been from birth, and I suffered very much less than I ever did before. I unhesitatingly advise expectant The dealer who offers a substitute for "Favorite Prescription" does so to gain

the little more profit paid on the sale of less meritorious medicines. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, containing 1008 pages, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Send 50 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 31 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Hill. With a sigh of relief we relax our hold of the wings of the morning and drop to earth.

> A. S. CLARK. KING ALBERT DEAD.

Dresden, Saxony, June 20.-King Albert of Saxony, who has been ill for some time, died at about eight that the King had appointed his brother, George, regent, with full

The Emperor William always referred to King Albert as a fatherly

It is understood that the Emperor will suspend his tour of the Rhine and return to Berlin to take part in the funeral of the dead King. The crushed to a powder they can be death of King Albert will certainly given to the smallest, feeblest child limit the regal festivities at Kiel the limit the regal festivities at Kiel, the latter part of this month, when it was purposed to hold a series of banquets. It is now not regarded probable that the Emperor William will



It is said that more persons ride in the elevators in New York buildings every day than are carried by the street railroads. The elevators in some office buildings carry 10,000 persons daily.

HER FATHER WAS A DRUNKARD

Plucky Young Lady Takes on Herself to Cure Her Father of the Liquor Habit.



-" My father h.d often p omised mother to stop drinking, and would do so for a to stop drinking, and would do so for a time, but then returned to it stronger than ever. One day, after a terrible spree, he said to us: 'It's no use. I can't stop drinking.' Our hearts seemed to turn to stone, and we decided to try the Tasteless Samaria Prescription, which we had read about in the papers. We gave him the remedy, entirely without his knowledge, in his tea, coffee, or food regularly, according to directions, and he never knew he was taking it. One package removed all his desire for liquor, and he says it is now distasteful to him. His health and appetite are also wonder. It is now fifteen months since we

and no one would know his. for the same man. It is now fifteen months since we gave it to him and we feel sure that the change is for good. Please send me one of your little books, as I want to give it to a friend."

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

For Sale by all Druggists.