

We Will Buy

A 50c. Bottle of Liquezone and Give it to You to Try.

Liquezone is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. It is the only way to end the cause of any germ disease. It is also a vitalizing tonic with which no other product can compare.

It is new in America, and millions who need it don't know of it. For that reason, we make this remarkable offer. We will buy the first bottle and give it to you if you need it. We will do this gladly to let the product itself show you what it can do.

We Paid \$100,000

For the American rights to Liquezone—the highest price ever paid for similar rights on any scientific discovery. We did this after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, in this country and others. We paid it because Liquezone does what all the skill in the world cannot do without it. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Every physician knows that medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease.

Not Medicine

Liquezone is the result of a process which, for more than 20 years, has been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research. Its virtues are derived solely from gas, made in large part from the best oxygen producers. By a process requiring immense apparatus and

14 days' time, these gases are made part of the liquid product.

The result is a product that does what oxygen does; and oxygen is the very source of vitality, the most essential element of life. The effects of Liquezone are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of \$1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquezone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetable matter. That is why Liquezone kills every disease germ, and with a product which to the human body is life.

Germ Diseases

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquezone kills the germs, wherever they are, and the results are inevitable. By destroying the cause of the trouble, it invariably ends the disease, and forever.

Asthma—Anemia
Bronchitis—Blood Poison
Bright's Disease—La Grippe
Bowel Troubles—Leucorrhea
Coughs—Colds—Liver Troubles
Consumption—Many Heart Troubles
Colic—Croup—Piles—Pneumonia
Constipation—Pleurisy—Quinsy
Catarrh—Cancer—Rheumatism
Dysentery—Diarrhea—Scrofula—Syphilis
Dandruff—Dropsy—Stomach Troubles
Dyspepsia—Throat Troubles

Eczema—Erysipelas
Fever—Gall Stones
Gout—Gonorrhea—Gleet
Tuberculosis
Tumors—Ulcers
Varicella
Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrhs—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisonous blood.

In nervous debility Liquezone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free

If you need Liquezone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on your local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay your druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquezone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquezone costs 50c. and \$1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON
For this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to the Liquid Ozone Co., 458-460 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is.....
I have never used.....
Liquified Ozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it.

50c. bottle free I will take it.

Liquezone was formerly known in Canada as Fowler's Liquid Ozone.

YOUR BOY'S OUTFIT FOR \$6.00 AND A WATCH FREE.

THE OUTFIT IS MADE UP AS FOLLOWS:

Single-breasted All-wool TWEED SUIT, - - - \$4 00
Dark Check Pattern, - - - 80
Extra Pair Knee Trousers, - - - 35
Cloth Cap, - - - 30
One pair Heavy All-wool Stockings, - - - 25
Pair Suspenders, - - - 25
Necktie, - - - 25

Total, \$6 00

Cut this advt. out, send it to us—giving name of the paper in which you saw it—and enclose \$6.00, and we will send you by express this boy's outfit, any size from 9 to 17 years, and A WATCH FREE.

After you receive it, if you and your friends do not like it, or if it is not what you want, you can get your \$6.00, or if it does not please you in every way, you can return it to us at our expense and we will immediately return your money.

We make this extremely low bargain price merely as an advertisement of our Boy's Clothing Department, for we know if we get your order for this that we will not only secure your business, but that of your friends and neighbors as well.

A Watch Free

will also be sent as a present to the boy—a splendid Ingersoll Yankee Watch, in perfect running order and a first-class time-keeper, free of charge, and guaranteed by the maker for one year.

Send \$6.00 at once—to-day—and secure this great bargain.

Greater Oak Hall,
King Street, corner Germain, ST. JOHN, N.B.
SCOVIL BROS. & Co.

Diabetic

Patients will hear of something to their advantage by writing to the Diabetic Institute, St. Dunstan's Hill, London, E. C.

NOTHING TO PAY

Real Estate.

FARM FOR SALE.

WE have one of the best Farms in Aroostook County for sale, located on the Woodland Centre road, about 4 or 5 miles from Carleton village, containing 220 acres, with about 175 acres cleared and in good condition for crops, the remainder of which is a good hardwood ridge. The buildings on this farm are commodious and modern, being supplied with water from a large cistern on a hill a short distance from the buildings, which is continually filled with water by a large new wind mill, from one of the best wells in the country. The elevation of the cistern is such that there is sufficient force to throw water clear over the top of the buildings. One barn is 42x90 and is clapboarded and painted. There is a large young orchard on this farm just beginning to bear. This farm is located on R. F. D. Route No. 4, and is only about 1 mile from a public school. Owing to the fact that taxes are very low in the town of Woodland, and it behooves those who wish to purchase this to attend to it at once, for it undoubtedly will remain on the list but a short time. For further particulars enquire of

CHAS. G. BRIGGS & CO.,
Real Estate Brokers,
CARIBOU, - - - MAINE.

A sign of politeness in Tibet on meeting a person is to hold up the clasped hand and stick out the tongue.

Last year 28,663,953 sheep were raised in New South Wales, as against 26,649,424 in the preceding year.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Lister's pessaries, stops droppings in the throat, and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Shown free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

ON and after SUNDAY, OCT. 11th, 1903, Trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

Trains Leave St. John.
No. 6—Mixed for Moncton..... 6:30
No. 2—Express for Halifax, Sydney, N. S., and Campbellton..... 7:00
No. 20—Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou..... 12:15
No. 4—Express for Moncton and Point du Chene..... 12:15
No. 8—Express for Sussex..... 17:30
No. 10—Express for Quebec & Montreal..... 18:00
No. 14—Express for Halifax & Sydney..... 23:25

Trains Arrive at St. John.
No. 9—Express from Halifax & Sydney..... 6:20
No. 7—Express from Sussex..... 9:00
No. 13—Express from Montreal & Quebec..... 15:30
No. 5—Mixed from Moncton..... 15:50
No. 3—From Point du Chene and Moncton..... 16:20
No. 25—Express from Halifax and Pictou and Campbellton..... 17:40
No. 1—Express from Halifax..... 18:40
No. 31—Express from Moncton, Sunday only..... 24:35
All Trains run by Atlantic Standard Time. 24:00 o'clock is midnight.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager,
Moncton, N. B., Oct. 9th, 1903.

City Ticket Office,

7 King Street, St. John, N. B.
GEO. CARVELL, C. T. A.

SCHOOL SECRETARIES,

Send your orders to us for School Text Books and Receipts.

40 CENTS PER 100, POST PAID.

THE CARLETON SENTINEL,
Woodstock, N. B.

The Carleton Sentinel, New Brunswick's oldest paper, is a favorite visitor in the homes of all. Try it.

Probate Court, County of Carleton, Province of New Brunswick.

To the Sheriff of the County of Carleton, or any Constable of the said county—Greeting:

WHEREAS Alexander Shannon, late of the Parish of Wicklow, in the County of Carleton, was appointed Administrator of the Estate of the late William Shannon, late of the said Parish of Wicklow, who departed this life intestate, on or about the Twenty Eighth day of November, A. D. 1901.

And Whereas the said Alexander Shannon, on or about the Twenty Eighth day of November last departed this life, having previously entered upon the administration of the estate of the said William Shannon.

And Whereas the said Alexander Shannon, under the last Will and Testament of the said Alexander Shannon, hath filed in this Court a Petition praying that she may be appointed Administratrix de bonis non of the estate of the said William Shannon.

You are therefore required to cite Elizabeth Shannon, the Widow of the said William Shannon, and the heirs and assigns of the said deceased, and all of the creditors and other persons interested in the said estate, to appear before the said Court at the County of Carleton, at a Court of Probate to be held in and for the County of Carleton, at the Office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills in the Town of Woodstock, in the said County of Carleton, on THURSDAY, the Twenty Eighth day of May, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any they have why Letters of Administration should not be granted to the said Alexander Shannon.

Ten of the clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any they have why the said Elizabeth Shannon should not be appointed Administratrix de bonis non of the estate of the said William Shannon, set forth in the said petition.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Probate Court, this Thirteenth day of May, A. D. 1904.

LEWIS P. FISHER,
Judge of Probate for County of Carleton.

JAMES MCMAHON,
Registrar of Probate for County of Carleton.

—21—

In the Probate Court of York County.

To the Sheriff of the County of York or any Constable within the said County—Greeting:

WHEREAS William Swin of the Parish of Blissfield in the County of Northumberland, Esquire, one of the heirs of Amelia Jane Swin, late of the City of Fredericton, in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick, Splinter, deceased, hath by his petition bearing date third day of March last past, prayed that Letters of Administration of the Estate and effects of the said Amelia Jane Swin deceased, may be granted to him in due form of Law.

You are therefore required to cite the heirs, next of kin, creditors and all others interested in the Estate of the said Amelia Jane Swin deceased, to appear before the said Court of Probate, to be held at my office in the City of Fredericton, within and for the said County of York, on THURSDAY, the FOURTH day of AUGUST next, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any they have why Letters of Administration of the Estate of the said Amelia Jane Swin deceased, should not be granted to the said William Swin.

And whereas the said Amelia Jane Swin deceased, and the heirs and assigns of the said deceased, and all of the creditors and other persons interested in the said estate, to appear before the said Court at the County of York, at a Court of Probate to be held in and for the County of York, at the Office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills in the Town of Woodstock, in the said County of York, on THURSDAY, the Twenty Eighth day of May, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any they have why Letters of Administration should not be granted to the said William Swin.

Ten of the clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any they have why the said William Swin should not be appointed Administrator of the Estate of the said Amelia Jane Swin deceased, set forth in the said petition.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Probate Court, this Thirteenth day of May, A. D. 1904.

LEWIS P. FISHER,
Judge of Probate for County of Carleton.

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And whereas the said Amelia Jane Swin deceased, and the heirs and assigns of the said deceased, and all of the creditors and other persons interested in the said estate, to appear before the said Court at the County of York, at a Court of Probate to be held in and for the County of York, at the Office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills in the Town of Woodstock, in the said County of York, on THURSDAY, the Twenty Eighth day of May, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any they have why Letters of Administration should not be granted to the said William Swin.

Ten of the clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any they have why the said William Swin should not be appointed Administrator of the Estate of the said Amelia Jane Swin deceased, set forth in the said petition.

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Judge of Probate for County of Carleton.

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Literature.

While Waiting for Repairs.

BY WILL BURR.

The ferry at Acton, a small summer resort lying next a most pleasurable stretch of lake, was operated solely by its owner, Old Abe, as he was called. The service had come to be of such an unstable character that the villagers had lost all confidence in it as a means of transportation.

However, Marian Ardsley was not an inhabitant of the village, and so she stepped confidently aboard the boat, assisted by Old Abe. As he bustled about, he was softly chuckling and repeating to himself, "Two, two."

The rear third of Abe's stern wheeler was pilot house and engine room, the central portion was cabin, and in front was what may be termed a deck. On this deck was seated the other of Abe's "two" passengers, Alonzo Allen of New York.

Allen didn't know, as a matter of fact, where he was going, nor did he care. He had seen the old man putting about the boat, and, on learning that a start would soon be made for somewhere, he had listlessly taken a seat for the trip.

With a toot of the squeaky whistle the boat got under way. Marian, wishing to stand in the prow, walked through the cabin. But at sight of her fellow passenger she turned pink with embarrassment and quickly retreated and sat down on the long, carpet covered seat that was built through the middle of the cabin.

Under the guidance of the jubilant old man, the boat advanced in a very satisfactory manner—at least to him—until about half way across the lake. Here the paddle wheel refused to continue revolving, and, after some minutes of drifting, the boat was still.

At this point a thunder shower, which had for a time back been steadily approaching, broke over the lake. Allen, not desiring a drenching, rose to his feet and went into the cabin.

In the darkening interior he saw no one, and sat down on the middle of the seat with a sigh, putting his elbows on his knees and face in hands.

Marian was sitting but an arm's length from him. After an awkward pause spent in cogitation, she coughed lightly. Allen started to his feet directly, and with a bow, said:

"I do beg your pardon, madam; I— And then a flash lighted the cabin for an instant, and he plainly saw his companion's face.

"I thought I was alone," he added simply, and awkwardly backing to the farther end of the seat he sat down.

There was some reason for these seemingly strange actions. It was but the previous evening that they had quarreled, and at the end he had fiercely taken back the ring she proffered, and they had parted forever.

At length, "Why are we stopping here?" asked Marian of the boatman, who sat at his post in perfect tranquility.

"Just a screw loose, miss," the old man replied. "I figger I know where 'tis now, and we'll be goin' again in a jiffy."

And with that Old Abe, tools in hand, climbed around to the all important paddle wheel. After an exasperating wait of perhaps twenty minutes, Marian peered out from the door, and, seeing no one, called, "Mr. Ferryman!" She was now heartily wishing she had stayed at the house.

"I'm awful sorry, miss," answered the old man rather dolefully, "but I'm afraid I'll take a twenty bit longer. You see, it's worse'n I thought."

"Do you have to stop like this often?" asked Marian.

"Well, sometimes. But now last week she didn't break down, Monday nor Wednesday, all the hull way over!" And, saying this, Old Abe rose to his full height, grinning with pride.

"Well, I suppose it can't be helped, then," submitted Marian, but she appeared so very much annoyed that Abe at once leaned down and continued his work with a great show of bustle.

The rain was not yet over, and Allen was busily engaged staring very hard at nothing whatever. Marian looked at her watch. It was lunch time, and, as she had felt too miserable to eat much breakfast, she commenced to feel hungry. A sudden thought brightened her countenance—she had with her a box of candies she had purchased for her sister's children. She could get them another box. She looked at her watch again. Only a few minutes more had passed, but her hunger had now become unbearable.

She loosed the string from the box, opened the paper, removed the cover and ate a chocolate.

After she had eaten several of the candies she glanced over at Allen. Fastened to the wall of the cabin opposite him was an old landscape in a dingy frame, and he was gazing at this with the concentration of a stoic.

"A landscape!" mentally exclaimed Marian, as she recalled his dislike of landscapes. "How he must hate me," she continued, eating another candy, "when he'd rather look at that than at me! I wonder—what bad I ought to do? If he and I were utter strangers, lost on a desert isle, and he had a dozen kernels of corn I should think him a cad if he didn't offer me half. I think I ought to offer him some of these candies, even if we're not on speaking terms."

Then, sitting back with eyes straight ahead, Marian pushed the candy box along the seat. Allen paid no attention.

"Won't you have a chocolate?" Marian asked at length, hesitatingly. Allen made no answer.

"Will you?" and Marian stamped her little foot—"I say, will you have a chocolate?" she continued impatiently.

"No, I thank you," he replied, and resumed his contemplation of the landscape.

A long pause ensued. The box remained half way between them.

"I think you're very—ungentlemanly," ventured Marian.

"Last night you were of the same opinion," retorted Allen.

"You are more so now."

"How?"

"Well, you—you know that I'm too polite to eat these chocolates and let you go hungry—and I'm simply starved."

With an air of exaggerated politeness Allen reached over, took a candy and ate it, his eyes fixed the while upon the landscape. Marian then ate one, waited in silence for ten minutes and again offered the box to Allen, who helped himself very gravely and handed it back. This operation was repeated until soon only one candy was left. The remaining one was heart shaped.

Allen handed the box to Marian. She took the box, but directly offered it back to him.

"No, thank you," said Allen on looking in the box.

"But I am offering it to you," insisted Marian.

"It's yours," replied Allen. And he shot a quick glance at Marian, who had been gradually moving from her end of the seat and was now past the middle. She slightly raised from her seat and, leaning toward him, said:

"Lend—pardon me—Mr. Allen, please take it. I want you to have it."

"Is it—do you mean—you are offering me a heart?" he asked.

She might have answered, but the boat suddenly started with a jerk, throwing her full into his arms. And there she was when the boatman appeared in the doorway.

"I'm sorry for delayin' ye" said Old Abe, "but I'm thinkin' things be tinkered into shape ag'in now." And that was true enough.

"We"—and Marian looked at Allen—"we're not blaming you, Mr. Ferryman."

"No, and we'll take the trip back with you," added Allen.

"Thank 'e; thank 'e, sir," replied Old Abe. And as he went back to his work there was a merry twinkle in his eye, and he chuckled to himself. "They're not blamin' me, but I could 'a' started the darn old craft jest half an hour ago!"

FOR ALL CHILDREN.

Baby's Own Tablets is a medicine good for all children, from the feeblest infant whose life seems to hang by a thread, to the sturdy boy whose digestive apparatus occasionally gets out of order. The Tablets instantly relieve and promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles and all the minor ailments of little ones. Thousands of mothers have proved the truth of these statements, among them Mrs. Robert Morton, Deerwood, Man., who says: "Baby's Own Tablets have helped by baby more than anything I ever gave him. I can conscientiously recommend the Tablets to all mothers." We give you a solemn assurance that the Tablets do not contain one particle of opiate or harmful drug. They do good—they never can do harm, and all children take them as readily as candy. Sold by medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

General Kuropatkin's Casket.

The Baltimore American recently had the following:—Mr. Adam F. Bantro, editor of *Polonia*, the Polish weekly newspaper, is in close touch with what is going on in the far east, and scarcely a week passes but what he receives an interesting letter from the front. In one of the letters the writer says that among the baggage of General Kuropatkin is a burial casket, on which is a silver plate with his full name—Aleksiej Nikolaj Kuropatkin—engraved on it. The reason of his carrying the casket is given that he confidently expects to be killed before the war is over. Some months ago, it is said, he had a dream that he was killed in a battle, and that his body was so badly mangled that he was not identified, and was buried in a trench with the privates. This dream was so vivid that when he went to the front he told his family and friends that he would not return alive. The carrying of the casket is said to have a very disheartening effect on the troops, but nothing can change the General's mind.

Baltic Fleet Not Ready.

London, May 24.—The Times today has the following from Moscow: After an exhaustive inquiry I find there is no need to take seriously the Russian threat of the despatch of naval reinforcements of transcendent strength from the Baltic to the far east in July. Optimistic reports in regard to the rapid progress of work on the bulk of the vessels of this fleet, given out by the Russian officials for that deliberate purpose, are transmitted to the European capitals just as they are received, partly owing to the absence of facilities for verification and partly owing to the lack of necessary acquaintance with ship and engine building, and Russian technical and labor conditions. True, the work is being pressed with unprecedented haste in the various Russian yards, but there is a limit to the efficient speed of ship and engine construction, and the result of haste have already become apparent in a whole series of rejections of shaftings, boilers, engines and other parts which may take a month to renew. It is unlikely that several of the largest war vessels under construction will be fit for service in the Pacific before January or February of next year.

JUST SEEMED TO

SUIT HIS CASE.

Welland Merchant Restored to Health by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Doctors and Medicine Failed—Dodd's Kidney Pills Succeeded.—Other cases they just seem to Suit.

Welland, Ont., May 23 (Special).—J. J. Yokom, a prominent merchant of this city, is telling his friends of his remarkable cure of a terrible Kidney Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Yokom's statement is as follows:—