

Sunshine grates have maximum strength



Sunshine Furnace has four triangular grate bars, each having three distinct sides. In the single-piece and two-piece grate no such-like provision is made for expansion or contraction, and a waste of coal always follows a shaking.

On the left- and right-hand sides are cotter pins, which when loosened permit the grates to slide out. These four grate bars are made of heavy cast iron, and are finished up with bulldog teeth. The teeth will grind up the toughest clinker; and

SUNSHINE furnace

because the grates are made in sections, not only can nothing but dust and ashes pass through, but after each shaking a different side can be presented to the fire. Also, with the Sunshine grate there is no back-breaking movements attached to the shaking. By gently rocking the lever, first on the left and then on the right, the ashes are released on both sides, and fall through into the pan.

McClary's

For Sale by H. H. FAULKNER, Woodstock.

Moir's Chocolates



A Young Lady's Sweet Tooth

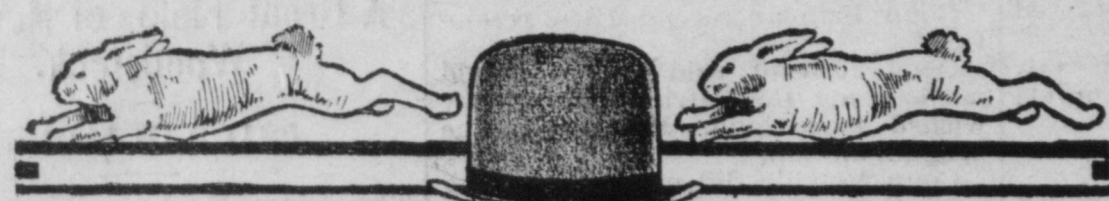
will take a decided liking to Moir's chocolates. The Chocolate coating is marvellously smooth, and so fine that no grain is discernible. It is richer, more delicious, more acceptable to the refined palate than ordinary chocolate coating.

So many exquisite flavors in each box that it will keep one guessing to think of what the center of the next chocolate will contain.

Surprise your lady friend this evening with a box of Moir's.

MOIRS, Limited
Halifax, N.S.

W J Wetmore, St. John, N B, Representative for New Brunswick.



PAY the same price—pay more—pay less—and you will not get quite what you could for the same money that puts head-comfort, style-smartness, and wear-value on your head every time you choose a Wafer-lite—the 2 3/4 ounce hat that outclasses them all.

Every Style worth while—This Season's Specially Smart

Wafer-lite HAT

A. A. ALLAN & CO., Limited, Toronto Wholesale Distributors for Canada

GO TO P. A. Watson's

For all kinds of Waggon and repairs such as Rubber Tiring, Painting and jobbing of all kinds. He has now on hand a large number of second hand of light and heavy Vehicles of all kinds. Also a large number of different styles of waggons in course of construction.

In the same place Opposite Woollen Mill, King Street Woodstock, N. B.

CALL AND SEE ME.

I always drive a GENDRON



Because every part of the car is built in the Toronto factory, and of the very best materials—the double curve springs cannot break; the specially welded wheels cannot warp; the tops are of the best satin for parasol and the best leatherette for hoods, and the body of finest wood or prime German reed. They're Canadian made, so if there should be an accident it can be easily and quickly remedied.

You can Always Get Home if you Drive a Gendron

Sold by all first-class dealers. Write us if your dealer doesn't carry them.

GENDRON MANUFACTURING CO. Limited
Toronto, Canada

"The Gendron Driver"

Our Weekly Story.

King Cophetus of Klondyke.

I never heard that story about King Cophetus, or whatever his name was, until last night; you remember, it was about the rich old boy who had no use for women until he fell in love with a beggar girl. It struck me as a right smart story and somehow reminded me of the summer-garden girl and Bill McLean, although he wasn't much of a king to look at and hadn't much to recommend him when it came to this graceful, fol-de-rol-de-da love-making stuff you read about but never find. I knew him out on the Big Divide so long ago I'm ashamed to tell the year for fear you'll wonder how I've wasted so much time. However, we tied up together on a dead one for a season, drifted apart, forgot each other, and then met again on Chilkooot Pass, where men were thicker than fleas on a dog and not half as well satisfied; but this isn't one of those eat-em-up-quiet Alaska tales, so that part don't amount to anything.

It's enough that we helped each other along in that summer of '97, whipsawed together, put our outfit in a boat together, shot the rapids together, and after much poling, paddling, and swearing landed in Dawson together to find that about everything that looked good had been plastered so thick with location notices that a man wondered where all the paper came from. Bill wasn't the kind to be down on his luck very long and I wasn't either. I got a lay—yes, that's it, a share lease—on a piece of likely looking ground and went to work. Lost track of Bill. Didn't see him for a few weeks. Then one night, just about the time the sun ought to have set but hadn't, I climbed over a row of dumps on the creek I was workin' on and saw a six foot two man, a little gray around the temples and wearin' an old white hat, stickin' stakes on the hillside, and says I to myself, 'that's Billy McLean and he's gone loco.' Naturally I stopped and yelled at him.

'Anything the matter with your head?' I said.

He looked around at am as if he was ready to fight, his eyebrows pulled into a straight line and his jaw poked out. When he saw it was me he grinned, pushed in another stake, pounded it down with a boulder, shoved his hat back, wiped off his forehead, and climbed down into the gulch. It took about five minutes.

'Nope,' he said, as if he had taken all that time to make up his mind. 'Nope, nothin' the matter with me, old pard; only I'm so plumb disgusted at not ownin' anything in this whole blasted country that I've staked the first piece of ground that didn't have nothin' on it and I'm callin' it a bench claim.'

'Humph!' I answered; that being all I thought.

We kind of looked at each other a while and then I gave him a sack of tobacco—he had papers—and we smoked some.

'Anything in it?' I asked him, more by way of encouragement than curiosity, being sure beforehand there wasn't.

'Don't know,' he said, staring at the ash on his cigarette and then up at me, his gray eyes blank as a goat's.

And again I said 'Humph!' not caring to say more because I didn't want to discourage him. I'm telling you this part so's you can see how a smart man like me can be fooled once in a while, when everything don't look just the way he's been used to.

'You don't think much of it, Hank?' he asked, soft like, and I said I didn't think it was worth anything; that the willows down in the creek didn't grow the right way to suit me, and that I never saw a bench claim in my life with pieces of hungry quartz

Make a pine floor look (and wear) like hardwood!

Coat any soft-wood floor with any of the ten beautifying shades of Floorglaze (a gallon covers 500 square feet)—and you get a glass-like finish that will last amazingly.

Floorglaze

Gives soft-wood floors that hardwood, high-priced look,—makes floors creviceless, dustless,—and dries over night with a hard gloss.

Good for outdoor floors (verandas, summer houses), too.

Costs little. Nothing like it in Canada for looks or wear. If they haven't Floorglaze at the store, let us know.

You would find our Free Book interesting reading. If your dealer hasn't it, may we send you a copy?

We also make Elastilite Varnish for inside and outside use. Granite Floor Finish for natural wood floors. Orolite Oil Finish for interior use. Holly-wood Paints.

IMPERIAL VARNISH & COLOR COMPANY, LIMITED
Toronto, Ontario.
Recommended and for sale by W. F. Dibble & Son, Woodstock.

float that wasn't hoodooed. But he didn't seem to mind. I tried to get him to come and work with me but he said he hadn't worked much for other men and was too old to learn—a sentiment which I understood and liked him for. Besides, I didn't need any help anyhow just then.

'All right,' I says; 'All right!'—and having wasted so much time in genteel conversation, shook his hand, after he'd wiped the clay off on his overalls, and humped it on down into Dawson.

That was the last time I saw him for about two months—until the winter had settled in, with the rains falling, and undecided half the time whether to be sleet, snow, or water. I was down at the A C trading-post one day, laying in some more grub stuff I wanted, when a feller came in

BE A CHARMING WOMAN.

You never saw a beautiful woman who didn't have beautiful hair. The charms of a beautiful woman lie in her hair. Many women do not realize the attractions they possess because they do not give proper attention to the care of the hair.

The women of the '400' are famed for their beauty, not because their facial features are superior to those of other women, but because they know how to keep young by supplying vigor, lustre, and strength to the hair.

Up to a few years ago Parisian Sage could hardly be obtained in America. But now this delightful hair restorer can be had in every town in America. E W Mair sells it in Woodstock for 50 cents a bottle and will guarantee it to grow beautiful, luxuriant hair; to turn dull, lifeless hair into lustrous hair; to stop falling hair; to stop itching of the scalp. Understand, E W Mair will give you your money back if it fails.

and sat down on a canned goods' box and began to talk. Said he was representing outside capital. Most every feller up there was, and there were so many capitalists with patched overalls who couldn't get money enough to take the last boat out that I calculated about all the money in the world was represented right there in Klondyke; but this man didn't look like most of 'em. He was from Chicago all right—you can tell 'em by their whiskers and fetlocks. I sat around without sayin' anything till he opened up on me.

'They say you and Bill McLean are old-time partners.'

I said 'Yes,' and went on smoking. Well, it turned out that this tenderfoot had real money in his pocket, instead of seventeen billions of dollars 'back in the States,' and that he was thing of buying Number Four. When I heard that, I sicked him on to Bill McLean and hurried away for fear I couldn't keep my face straight. And all the way back to my shack and for days afterwards, I kept thinking of Bill's good luck and hoping he had soaked that chechaco hard.

Before I saw Bill again the winter had cinched up, frozen the pine-trees to the heart, made the birches so icy that they would snap an axe-blade, and the mercury bottle hanging outside my cabin door looked as if it would never thaw again. Every thing was so dead still that you could hear your own thoughts talking loud like an excited man's voice. Then one day, in all this white stillness, after I'd windlassed more than a hundred buckets and piled them on the dump, Bill McLean came climbing over its frosted edge.

'Hank,' he said, 'I've sold my claim and I'm goin' out on the first boat unless I can get away sooner.'

'Where did you find your victim?' I asked, pretending not to know.

He looked kind of ashamed and leaned on the off standard of the windlass. Just then the feller down in the shaft yells 'All clear,' so I called back for him to jimmy up the ladder, put in another fire, and Bill and me went up to my cabin, where he sat down and began to look more contented.

'I sold to the chechaco,' he says. 'But beforehand I showed him all I'd taken out, told him I hadn't found pay, that there might be nothin' in it, and that he was probably losin' money.'

I sat with my mouth open and said to myself, 'Here's an infant that needs somebody to give him advice.'

'But he wanted it just the same,' Bill went on, 'and offered me ten thousand cash.'

'You took it?' I asked, jumping up and throwing my hat on the bunk.

'Of course you took it?' I was so elated over his good luck I was prepared to yell.

'No,' he said after a while, 'I did not. I didn't want to bunco him.'

I got my hat and put it back on my head. I couldn't say a word. I was so mad I couldn't speak. For a whole minute I had to hold myself to keep from being the fool-killer and starting it on William McLean.

'But you said you sold!' I found breath to say after I'd kind of recovered my senses.

'Yes, I sold to him. Told him if he wanted to give me two thousand cash—knowing all there was to know—he could take the claim, and pay me forty-eight thousand more next August if he decided by that time he wanted it. And he took me up.'

I leaned over and laughed—one of (Continued on third page.)

MADE WELL AND STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Dovedale, Sask.—'I was a sufferer from female weakness—monthly periods irregular and painful and a bad discharge, backache and wretched headache, and had felt weak ever since the birth of my twins. I tried doctors but got no relief. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after three weeks I was feeling much better, and now I am well again.'

—Mrs. BESSIE BILLY, Dovedale, Sask., Canada.

Another Woman Cured.

Christiana, Tenn.—'I suffered from the worst form of female trouble so that at times I thought I could not live, and my nerves were in a dreadful condition. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me feel like a different woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold to suffering women.'

For thirty years this famous remedy has been the standard for all forms of female ill, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, fibroid tumors, ulceration, irregularities, backache, and nervous prostration.

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS A LIVINGSTONE.

Lot 5, P. I.

I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Mahone Bay. JOHN MADER.

I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

JOSHUA A WYNACHT.

Bridgewater.

Odd.

Typewriters are peculiar things.

Build like Chinese pagodas.

They do not run on oil, oil no,

On Ice Cream Sodas.

Attacks of cholera and dysentery come quickly, there seldom being any warning of the visit. Remedial action must be taken just as quickly if the patient is to be spared great suffering and permanent injury to the lining membranes of the bowels. The readiest preparation for the purpose is Dr J D Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It can be got at small cost at any drug store or general dealer's, and it will afford relief before a doctor can be called.

A Chicago Burglar, aged 87, was arrested the other night. Evidently it takes a long time to learn the profession.

PILLS OF ATTESTED VALUE.—Farnie's Vegetable Pills are the result of careful study of the properties of certain roots and herbs, and the action of such as sedatives and laxatives on the digestive apparatus. The success the compounds have met with attests the value of their work. These pills have been recognized for many years as the best cleansers of the system that can be got. Their excellence was recognized from the first and they grow more popular daily.

House Cleaning Time

HAS ARRIVED

AND YOU WILL WANT NEW

Oilcloths, Linoleums, Carpets,
OR A NEW

Chamber Suite,
Parlor Suite or
Dining Room Furniture.

Call and see what we have. We take pleasure in showing our goods, for we know our goods and prices are right.

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A. O. DAY, Manager.