

Tell Me Who Needs Help.

Just a Postal—That is All.

No money is wanted—not from you nor from him. I ask only a postal card, and I ask it as an act of humanity.

Then I will do this:—I will send the sick one an order—good at any drug store—for six bottles Dr. Sloop's Restorative. He may take it a month at my risk. If it succeeds, the cost is \$3.50. If it fails, I will pay the druggist myself. And the sick one's mere word shall decide it.

Should I meet you for ten minutes—I would forever convince you that I have what these sick ones need. More than that, they must have it, for most of them can never get well without it. But I can't meet you, so I take this means to convince you. I let you take it a month to prove what it can do; and you can pay, or I will pay, as you decide.

I have found the cause of the trouble of 12 years I have furnished my Restorative to hundreds of thousands on these terms, and 30 out of each 100 have said—and paid gaily—because they were cured. I will pay just as willingly if you say I have.

My Restorative is the result of my lifetime work in learning how to strengthen the inside nerves. I don't doctor the organs, but I bring back the nerve power which also operates every vital organ. I give the weak organ power to do its duty, as you would give a weak engine more steam.

My way never fails when a case like cancer—makes a cure impossible. No cancer too deep, or cases that physicians can't remedy, succeed in the hands of my Restorative.

You know some sick ones will be well with my help. Won't you let me furnish that help?

Simply state which book you want, and address Dr. Sloop, Box 11, Tacoma, Wash.

Book No. 1 on Dyspepsia. Book No. 2 on the Heart. Book No. 3 on the Kidneys. Book No. 4 for Women. Book No. 5 for Men (sealed). Book No. 6 on Rheumatism.

Mill cases, not chronic, are often cured by one or two bottles of all druggists.

GARLETON CIRCUIT COURT.

Witnesses in Indecent Assault Case, Stay Away and the Prisoner is Discharged—A Juror Who Didn't Know His Age.

Woodstock, Oct. 22—Circuit court sat here this morning, Justice MacLeod presiding. The foreman of the grand jury was B. B. Jones.

In his charge to the jury, the judge stated that in cases of serious importance were on the docket. The first case was the King vs. John E. Smith, for common assault.

Another case was that of the King vs. Bert Lyster for indecent assault on the complainant, Eva Spang, aged 17 years.

In the indecent assault case there was also a count for common assault.

The jury found "no bill" in the common assault case and the delinquent witnesses in the indecent assault case did not arrive the judge finally decided to withdraw the case, she discharged and prisoner was returned to the workhouse.

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Six inches of snow has fallen in north-eastern Galicia.

Only Nova Scotia Wool. Standfast's Inshrinkable Underwear.

OBITUARY.

Patrick Owens, Woodstock.

Woodstock, Oct. 21—Patrick Owens, well known throughout the province, died at the hospital here today.

Mr. Owens had made his home at Newburg Junction since the building of the narrow gauge railway, holding the position of master section man until he retired a year ago.

At the afternoon session, the case of Moore vs. Manzer was opened; W. P. Jones and T. M. Jones for the plaintiff, and A. B. Connell for the defendant.

A singular fact in the empanelling of the jury was that one jurymen did not know whether or not he was more than 60 years of age.

The limit of this earth's capacity is 529,000,000 human beings. The world is crowded no more. At the present rate of increase this limit will be reached by A. D. 2100.

Butler, in prison—George Moffat, 1st; David Little, 2nd; Albert Little, 3rd; Butler, in prison—George Moffat, 1st; Albert Little, 2nd; David Little, 3rd.

Every part of Nova Scotia is near salt water and the gentle sea breezes impart to the wool a peculiar texture and softness.

GOOD AGRICULTURAL SHOW.

The Annual Exhibition at Manners Sutton, Near Harvey Station, a Great Success List of Prize Winners.

Harvey Station, Oct. 19—The annual exhibition of the Manners Sutton Agricultural Society, No. 39, was held near the Agricultural hall at Harvey on Tuesday last. There were about 600 people on the grounds and considerable interest was taken, numbers of people coming from a distance.

Following is a list of the prize winners:— Cattle—Grade Jerseys. Cow, 4 years old—over—David Lister, 1st; George Moffat, 2nd; Thomas Speedy, 3rd.

Cow, 4 years old—over—George Embleton, 1st; Frank Coburn, 2nd; George Embleton, 3rd.

Sheep—Grade. Ram, over 2 years old—George Moffat, 1st; Ram lamb—Wm. Speedy, 1st; Alex. Swan, 2nd.

White Delaware—Charles Nesbit, 1st; Henry P. Craig, 2nd; Thomas Moffat, 3rd.

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And the Waters Kept A-Gurgling.

John Hawkins' pasture and mine joined together in a kind of dry hollow and were separated from each other by a high rail fence.

It seemed to gurgle, and bubble, and boil, up like so much liquid crystal; and when the sunlight flashed across it the suggestion was that of a cluster of pure diamonds in the bright glare of an electric light.

Finally an idea entered my head that, if I dug into the ground on my own side of the fence, just a few rods above John's spring, I might tap the vein that furnished the supply, and so convert a portion of that water to my own use.

So I went at it. And my success was greater than my expectation. For, in less than four feet of soil I struck a vein of water that boiled up like a miniature fountain.

Well, it was my soul! Judge of my astonishment when I found that John's spring was dry as the table lands of New Mexico.

I quickly realized there would be a cyclone when John found it out, and—there was. He donned a farmer's hornpipe on his own side of the fence and swore he would have me prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

I simply couldn't do it. I had to make my peace with him. I had to make my peace with him. I had to make my peace with him.

At last the same idea occurred to John that had occurred to me. He went a few rods above my spring on his own side of the fence, and dug into the ground exactly as I had done; and when he had finished you can see me for a concealed postage stamp if the water in my spring didn't refuse to "gurgle."

And while this was taking place Tom Lamkin, whose land joined ours, stood leaning over his own fence, smoking his pipe, and watching us, and saying—nothing.

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And while this was taking place Tom Lamkin, whose land joined ours, stood leaning over his own fence, smoking his pipe, and watching us, and saying—nothing.

Finally, after John's work was all completed, it occurred to me that possibly I might strike that same vein of water again.

So I went a little above John's spring, just as he had done above mine, and began to dig; and I hadn't dug long before the water began to "gurgle" and "gurgle" with the same impetuosity as ever; and I soon knew by the expression on John's face, who had been watching me, and his own spring a the same time, that I had stolen the whole of that blooming spring back again.

It did seem strange how the channel of that water wound serpentine back and forth under the soil of John's pasture and

HOW RELIEF CAME.

An Interesting Story From an Icelandic Settlement.

From the Logberg, Winnipeg, Man. The readers of Logberg have long been familiar with the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through the well authenticated cures published in these columns each week.

Following is a list of the prize winners:— Cattle—Grade Jerseys. Cow, 4 years old—over—David Lister, 1st; George Moffat, 2nd; Thomas Speedy, 3rd.

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SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF CASTORIA. Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Febricity, and Loss of Sleep.

AT Budgetary the municipality has opened a registry office for domestic servants.

FREE TO EVERYONE. A Priceless Book Sent Free for the Asking.

"There be books and books," some edifying, others entertaining, and still of very instructive. The average man is so, day engaged in the labor of money-making, he has little time and less inclination to read books which instruct; hence when he feels out of sorts, either he gives no heed to a physician's warning, or he consults a

Then John began to wake up and show signs of activity. Hardly was my work completed before he spat on his two hands, griped his spine firmly by the handle, and, with the same determination as before, started in to steal that spring back.

And he made his work count, too. Hang me if I'm right in the corner of the fence close to Tom Lamkin's land and mine, that old cross-grained Lhamalid didn't stoke water again; and when he did and I inspected my own spring, the water began to gurgle less and less until finally it died out and stopped altogether.

I knew it was then or never with me, so, grasping my spade, I started into my own corner of the fence and began to dig dirt, too.

Holy smoke! how the soil did fly. Some of John's mud plastered me, and some of my mud plastered John. And that water, as if trying to please both at the same time, first "gurgle" on one side of the fence and then "gurgle" on the other.

It was mud and water flying here, mud and water flying there, and water shooting in every conceivable direction, and with John and myself right in the center of it.

And in the end, to serve us both right, Tom Lamkin, who at divers times had been leaning over his fence, smoking his pipe and watching us, and saying nothing, went to work on his own land, that same channel, cut it off, dug a ditch up over the hill and down to his own premises, put in a dam, and took nearly every drop of that blessed water right over to his own house.

Wanted: Good hustling Agents in every unrepresented district to sell The Daily Telegraph. Here is a chance for wide awake boys to make some money.

Write for particulars to Telegraph Pub. Co., St. John, N. B. HAMS, Sugar Cured, Fine Flavor Mess Pork, Plate Beef, Butter Tubs, Baskets. One car Granulated Sugar landing; price low. JAMES COLLINS, 208 and 210 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. "Carter's" Little Liver Pills. Made the Signature of a Scientist.

THE MODERN MOTHER

Has Ways of Caring for Baby That Our Grandmothers Never Knew. Many almost sacred traditions of the nursery have been cast aside by the up-to-date mother.

These Tablets are a gentle laxative and comforting medicine for infants and children. They are pleasant to the taste and are guaranteed to contain no opiate. If your druggist does not keep Baby's Own Tablets send 25c to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., and a full sized box will be mailed, post paid, to your address.

16 Cars Derailed; One Man Killed. Middletown, N. Y., Oct. 23—A broken wheel caused 16 loaded coal cars to be plucked from a high trestle near Preston Park on the Ontario & Western railway, yesterday.