

HOLLOWAY'S Red Blood Syrup Great English Remedy

For Pale, Weak, Nervous Persons, or the one with a Consumptive Tendency.

This is no new tried remedy, but has stood the test of time and experience, and so great is the faith in this preparation that dealers are instructed to refund the money, in all cases, when after using the prescribed dose for ONE WEEK and are not satisfied with its results.

All Diseases of the Blood readily yield to its curative properties, and it never fails to do its work in cases indicated above.

In cases where the constitution has been Run Down by Overwork, it is a Specific.

It is pleasant to the taste and is readily taken by children. This preparation is equally good for the Young, Middle Aged and Old.

Hundreds of testimonials have been received as to its Wonderful Curative Properties wherever used, and in no case has it ever failed to cure or benefit the user.

—FOR SALE BY—

W. R. Balloch, Centreville;

E. D. R. Phillips, Bath;

John McIntosh, Bristol,

CONNELL'S DRUG STORE, Woodstock.

The Facial Expression.

The longer one lives, the more convinced one becomes that the expression of the face is not, as a general rule, a safe guide to the thoughts or to the condition of feeling prevailing at the moment, says the Lady. The habitual state of the mind does, of course, impress itself permanently on the countenance. Do we not all know the gloomy, downward lines that mark the pessimist and the peevish woman, the dear little wrinkles round the eyes of the cherry soul who is always breaking into smiles, the thick eyebrows, ruffled at their starting point, that indicate jealousy, and the deep double line between the brows of the bad-tempered man? Provided we be sufficiently "up" in the science of physiognomy to distinguish, for instance, between the signs of temper and fineness of will (for indeed many of these facial indications resemble each other closely, while signifying totally different attributes), we can form a fair estimate of the disposition of a friend or acquaintance; but when we come to the mood of the moment, our conclusions, based on evidence which is misleading, are usually quite erroneous.

Some people—poor things! have faces that are gifted but with little mobility; they are commonly said to have "very little expression" and whereas they may be full of tender sympathy for some one's sorrow or anxiety, they merely succeed in looking dull, whereupon the person who was confiding in them goes away with the impression that they were bored with her and her troubles! Others, who are naturally vivacious and sensitive, alternate quickly between smiles and frowns, either of which may be taken to mean more than it actually does. We ought to judge others by their deeds principally; by their words to a certain extent; by their looks last of all. Who among us has not smarted secretly under the accusation of having "looked cross," or "haughty," or "disagreeable," when she was merely concealing some sorrow—and flattering herself that she was doing it very well! swallowing a mortification, or only bearing a very bad headache? Again, many women are cold in manner because they are shy, or because they are uncertain how far to go in the way of making advances. We do not care to wear our hearts upon our sleeves unless we are sure that there are no daws about to peck at them. Indeed, in the case of many of us, it would be safe to paraphrase the dictum of the wily French diplomatist, and say that "Faces were given us in order to conceal our thoughts." Therefore, when there is a doubt, let us give each other the benefit of it.

Surprised His Doctor.

"A little over a year ago I was laid up with bronchitis," says Stanley C. Bright, clerk, Kingston. "My doctor's bill came to \$42, and altogether my illness cost me \$125. This fall I had another attack. I came across an advertisement in a newspaper for Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for throat troubles. I thought I would risk a quarter and try it. It cured me. After this I intend to treat my own ills."

Practice.

"It's very interesting," said young Mr. Giggs' tailor, "to read about some of the customs of people in Asia."
"I suppose so," was the reply.
"I have just learned that in that part of the world every man makes it a rule to pay all his bills on the first of each year."
"You don't say so!"
"Yes. And what strikes me as the most extraordinary part of it is that those are the people to whom we send missionaries in order to civilize them."—Washington Star.

A CASE OF DIABETES.

No Help From Medical Men—Suffered for Many Years—Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

North Bruce, Feb. 22 (Special)—An old and well known settler in this Township, named Thomas Brooks, who lives on lots 7 and 8 in the 14th concession is rejoicing with his neighbors over his recent recovery, and he said:—
"I was cured by using twenty four boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and as nothing else ever helped me I say they saved my life."
"I had tried all the doctors of this locality and was treated for Diabetes hoping and suffering for years."
From reading of cures I determined to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and I must say that after using the first box I would have considered them reasonable at ten dollars a box.

They Were All There.

A Toronto paper says of the opening of the Ontario Legislature. The catholicity of British political institutions was well brought out on this occasion:
By the speech from the Throne being delivered by a Pole by birth, but for many years a respected citizen of Canada and one especially honored by Her Majesty;
by a man who spoke French as his native tongue being elected Speaker or First Commoner of the province;
by one who, born on a Canadian farm, bred in a country school, gradually forcing his way as a lawyer, as a minister, to the proud position of Premier of his native province;
and, by what is more remarkable than all these, Toronto's most distinguished citizen, and the Empire's most erratic son, Dr. Goldwin Smith, to wit, being a bystander pleased with the spectacle.

Partners.

A sturdy little figure it was trudging bravely by with a pail of water. So many times had it passed our gate that morning that curiosity prompted us to further acquaintance.
"You are a busy little girl today."
"Yes'm."
The round face under the broad hat was turned toward us. It was freckled, flushed and perspiring, but cherry withal.
"Yes'm, it takes a heap of water to do a washing."
"And do you bring it all from the brook down there?"
"Oh, we have it in the cistern mostly, only it's been such a dry time lately."
"And there is nobody else to carry the water?"
"Nobody but mother, an' she is washin'."

Teacher: "It seems you are never able to answer any of my questions. How is this, my little boy?" Little Johnnie: "If I knew the things you ask me, ma'am, dad wouldn't go to the trouble of sending me here."

A REMEDY

FOR THAT MOST
DISTRESSING MALADY

REV. J. M. McLEOD,

Zion Church, Vancouver, B. C.—"It is nearly three months since I finished the package of K. D. C., and though I have for more than twenty years suffered from indigestion that one package seems to have wrought a perfect cure. Since taking your remedy I have not had the slightest symptom of a return of my old enemy. It affords me much pleasure to recommend K. D. C. to the numerous family of dyspeptics as the best known remedy for that most distressing malady."
Sold by Druggists at 35 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle.

Take Care of the Chest.

"Take care of your chest," says a physical culture teacher. The chest is the chief thing to be remembered. Keep it well raised and your head, spine and shoulders will involuntarily assume their proper positions without any effort on your part. The cry from parents and teachers used to be, "Throw your shoulders back!" But this mistaken notion is now completely exploded. The shoulders have nothing to do with correct posture. It is all the chest, and its elevation or depression will regulate the rest of the body. The chest is the seat of things spiritually elevated and ennobling. Bring it into prominence and you bring into prominence the best qualities of your nature.

"It has been said that whatever psychological attribute is most marked in a human being is correspondingly most marked in his physical being. If he's a glutton, his stomach is most in evidence; if a scholar or brain worker, his head is surely thrust well forward; but if he preserves a proper intellectual balance he walks with his chest in advance of the rest of his body.

"It is curious, too, how one may really influence his own mental condition in his way. Just try and see how impossible it is to say 'Oh, how happy I am!' with sunken chest and spent breath. One involuntarily lifts his chest and takes a good long breath when he says anything optimistic and brave, for if he doesn't he might just as well say 'Have mercy on us, miserable sinners.' The effect is the same. There is no surer cure for the 'blues' or like maladies than merely lifting the chest and taking a good long breath. It scares away all the bugaboos of pessimism—New York Sun.

Choosing a Vocation.

"The vocations of many men are simply a matter of accident," says "Fred Woodrow." "What their fathers did or their uncles proposed, or what first turned up when in search of employment, literally fixes the fate of many a youth. It is simply the case of heads and tails in the toss of a penny. It is true that in many cases poverty compels the haphazard method, but it is far from being true in all cases. It is also true the modern type of boy has a fad in his head that perspiring for his daily bread is bad policy, and that eight hours a day in a mill, a foundry or a machine shop is not a matter of choice but misfortune. He prefers a genteel business with its white hands, its undisturbed necktie, its tanned shoes and its social standing. It is a free pass to certain circles where otherwise if he was but a plain mechanic he would be denied both chair and cake, and possibly a wife with a bank account. All this has to be admitted; social sugar and social flies cannot be argued out of the world; but for all that, there is a large number of level-headed and practical lads who are neither duds nor imbeciles who by the mistake named are as misplaced in their callings as a man would be in the shafts of a cart, and a mule on the driver's seat. It would not be getting outside the law of gravitation, or on the dark side of the moon, if some good horse sense was used in determining the trade or calling of a boy. It would save some repentance and possibly some big mistakes."

Visitor (at lunatic asylum): "Who is that fine-looking man making stars, crosses and things out of letters?" Attendant: "Oh, he was the editor of a children's column in some paper. One week he lost the answers to the puzzles, and tried to solve them himself."

**Overshoes,
Gum Rubbers,
Larrigans,
Moccasins.**

Our winter stock did not move out quite as rapidly as we expected, and we must sell it in order to make room for Spring Stock. We can give you cold weather goods at prices that you can scarcely see without a microscope. We can't give these goods away, of course, but will do the next thing to it.

J. FRED. DICKINSON,

Corner of Main and Connell Streets.

**PUNGS,
SLEIGHS,
ROBES.**

Well Made, Well Trimmed, Well Painted,
Well Finished Throughout.

FULLY WARRANTED.

Our line is for sale by

A. D. CLARK, Florenceville,
M. A. SMITH, Bath,
J. F. TWEEDALE, Perth,
D. B. HOPKINS, Aroostook Junction,
GEO. H. WEST, Grand Falls.

BALMAIN BROS.,

Woodstock, N. B.

Nov. 25, '96.

Mormon Missionaries.

The Mormons have entered upon the task of converting Manitoba to their faith. Three Mormon missionaries have located in Winnipeg and three have been sent to provincial points.

"I say, do you think that Wiggins is a man to be trusted?" "Trusted? Yes; rather. Why, I'd trust him with my life." "Yes; but with anything of value, I mean."

LIVERY AND HACK STABLE,

H. E. & Jas. W. Gallagher, Props.

Outfits for commercial travellers. Coaches in attendance at arrival of trains. All kinds of Livery Teams to let at Reasonable Rates.
A First-Class Hearse in connection.

Carlisle Hotel, - - Woodstock, N. B.

N. B.—Orders for each left at stable or sent by telephone will receive prompt attention.

**To the People of
Carleton and Victoria.**

I want your ashes. My men will call from house to house through the two counties buying unleached wood ashes for which they will pay in Welcome Soap. The measure they use will be exact, and you will get paid for exactly the amount of ashes you sell.

I have severed connection with J. C. Milmore, and am now buying on my own account.

J. H. FRAULEY.