

# Don't Put Off

Your Christmas purchases until the last moment, when you will not have time to think what you want, nor time to buy anything at all. Please take a look at the pleasing list below:

## Perfumes.

River's—Le Trefle Incarnat.  
Azura.  
Violet.  
Roger & Gallet's—Oleander.  
Opopanax.  
White Heliotrope.  
Peau d'Espagne.  
Crown—White Lilac.  
New Mown Hay.  
Jockey Club.  
Ricksecker's—Ping Pong.  
Golf Queen.  
Betrothal Bouquet.  
Hannay's Rondeleti.  
We have these perfumes in bulk and in fancy bottles suitable for presents.  
Some exquisite Cut Glass Bottles laid in satin boxes. Prices from 10cts to \$6.00.

Combination Boxes of Soap and Perfume; Suitable Presents for Children.

## FOR A GENTLEMAN

A reasonable sort of present would be a Pipe, Briar or Meershaum, Box of Cigars, Cigar Case, Cigarette Case, Cigar or Cigarette Holder, or a Tobacco Jar or a Walking Stick. Our stock in this line is full.  
Boxes of 10 Cigars at 50c, 75c, and \$1.00, just the thing to give a friend.

## BRUSHES.

Military Brushes,  
Cloth Brushes,  
Hat Brushes,  
Tooth Brushes,  
Nail Brushes,  
Whisk Brooms.  
Best Bristles with Ebony or Cherry Backs.  
Sterling Silver Mounts.  
Travelling Companions,  
Brush and Comb Cases,  
Fancy Mirrors,  
Triple Mirrors,  
in Ebony and Silver.

## FANCY PACKAGES

## SOAP, and SOAP BOXES.

Latest odors in  
Tooth Powder,  
Tooth Paste and  
Tooth Washes.  
Shaving Mugs,  
Shaving Brushes,  
Shaving Soap,  
RAZORS AND RAZOR STROPS.

**Sheasgreen,**  
**AT THE CONNELL PHARMACY,**  
Opposite Carlisle Hotel,  
**Woodstock, N. B.**

### 'That' Six Times.

There is one word in the English language which can appear six times consecutively in a sentence and make correct English.  
To illustrate: A boy wrote on the black board: 'The man that lies does wrong.'  
The teacher objected to the word 'that,' so the word 'who' was substituted. And yet it must be evident to the reader, for all that, that 'that' that that teacher objected to was all right after all.

### A Noble Work.

The new fall fashion magazines report that municipal governments are again to be spared the worry and cost of keeping sidewalks and crossings clean. The new fall gowns will have trails even longer than those which performed such noble scavenger work last winter.

### Hint For Business Men.

Tommy—Can we play at keeping a shop in here, mamma? Mamma (who has a headache) Certainly, but you must be very, very quiet. Tommy—Well, we'll pretend we don't advertise.

The life of Henry Drummond held many acts of thoughtful kindness and tender sympathy for the sorrying. In his diary, after his death, were found these words: "Holiness is infinite compassion for others. Happiness is a great love, and much serving."

One of his quiet "bits of service" was the going down late at night, for many weeks, to the Grass Market to walk home with a man who found it impossible alone to get by the public houses between the market and his home. It was while he was so safe guarding this weaker brother that Drummond wrote to a friend, "My freshest truth is still the will of God," and he found the will of God in the humblest service that he could render to any of God's children.—Sel.

### Candlesticks as Gifts.

Candlesticks are decorative, utilitarian and thoroughly good form. What, then, could be more acceptable for Christmas gifts?

A pair of highly polished brass candlesticks give an air of distinction to even the humblest surroundings. Their polish reflects the thrift of the housekeeper, and their presence denotes her good taste.

The genuine antique candlesticks, with their quaint, simple outlines, are preferable to the more modern affairs that are apt to be trifle too ornate for really good effect. The candlesticks may often be bought in junkshops for their gross weight, and many beautiful specimens have been picked up in this way by the clever and industrious collector.—New York Journal.

### No Insult Meant.

Shortly after a certain marquis received an important governmental position he was overwhelmed with begging letters, the result of the remarkable statements sent out concerning his unbounded generosity.

Among the letters which he received was one which became a standing joke among his friends. It was from a woman who wanted a sewing machine, and her letter commended thus:—  
"Dear Sir,—A year ago you came to our town to make a speech. I went out to hear you, and I have been ill ever since."  
The fact was the lady caught cold on the occasion in question, but she certainly did not refer to the matter in very diplomatic language.—London 'Tit-Bits.'

### Giving it a Name.

An automobilist came to grief on an English country road, and was engaged in trying to set his recalcitrant machine to rights when he was addressed by an old man with a scythe who was leaning over a neighboring gate.

"What do you call that thing o' yours?" asked the ancient.  
"An automobile," said the perspiring owner.  
"Auto what?"  
"Automobile—means a thing that goes by itself," replied the chauffeur a little impatiently, adding—"And what do you call that thing in your hand?"  
"Well, it is automogress, but it doesn't," replied the ancient one, with a chuckle, as he lazily sharpened his scythe.

### DINED IN THE KITCHEN.

#### One Satisfactory Meal Grant Had After His Tour of the World.

"When General Grant stopped at the Palmer House in Chicago on his return from his tour of the world," said a man who was there at the time, "the steward was all but stupefied one noon at seeing the ex-president slide in at the kitchen door as though escaping from some one.

"I am sorry to trouble you," he said, as though asking a great favor, "but may I have a little corned beef and cabbage?"

"Why, certainly," the steward replied; but shan't I send it out to you in the dining room?"

"No," he answered; 'I'll eat it right here if you'll let me sit down.'

"So a place on the rough board table, where the cook had been fixing the meat, was cleared, and Grant drew up a stool and set to, and the way he got away with that corned beef and cabbage was a caution. When he had finished, he laid down his knife and fork with a funny sigh of satisfaction, put one hand on the steward's shoulder and said:

"Young man, I don't suppose you care for that at all, but if you had had to eat what I have for the past few months it would taste like a dinner for the gods. It tastes homey!"

"The ex-president had dined with everybody from the queen down, but that cabbage and corned beef doubtless reminded him of the time when he was not so well known, but probably far happier—when people in St. Louis called him 'captain' when they spoke to him and bought the wood he carted into town to sell."

### Old Age.

Professor Jowett, the great master of Balliol College, had wise words to speak on the crucial topic of growing old. He wrote to a friend:

"The later years of life appear to me, from a certain point of view, to be the best. They are less disturbed by care and the world; we begin to understand that things really never did matter so much as we supposed, and we are able to see them more in their true proportion, instead of being overwhelmed by them. We are more resigned to the will of God, neither afraid to depart nor overanxious to stay. We cannot see into another life, but we believe, with an inextinguishable hope, that there is something still reserved for us."

It is worth while to remember his hints for old age, full, as they are of a practical wisdom:

Beware of the coming on of age, for it will not be defied.

A man cannot become young by overexerting himself.

A man of sixty should lead a quiet, open-air life.

He should collect the young about him. He should set other men to work.

He ought, at sixty, to have acquired authority, reticence and freedom from personality.

He may truly think of the last years of life as being the best, and every year as better than the last, if he knows how to use it.

### Natural Study That Failed.

A certain clever teacher in a public school once congratulated herself on having given her geography class a vivid idea of islands by cutting out pieces of brown paper and pinning them on the wall. "That's all very well," said the master of the school speaking from a longer experience of the youthful mind, "but those children will go out into life with a fixed idea that an island is a piece of brown paper pinned on the wall." The New York Post says that two little "fresh air" girls were noticed on the morning after their arrival gazing at the landscape with evident disapproval.

"What's the matter, children?" asked their hostess. "Why are you disappointed with the country?"

"Why, there's no grass here," said one, pulling a blade and biting the end of it.

The lady could only stare. "What is your idea of grass?" she asked at last.

Little by little the truth came out. To begin with, grass, they thought, was about the height of a man.

"If this were taller, would it be like grass?" asked the lady.

"Oh, no!"

"How is it different?"

"Why, grass is black," said one child.

"Black and white," added the other.

Then the explanation became apparent. They had drawn their ideas of vegetation from the black and white prints of newspapers and books.

### Effect of a Sudden Calamity.

Youth's Companion: When the eruption of Mont Pelee wiped out the city of St. Pierre and destroyed more than 30,000 lives, the world was aghast. Papers were crowded with details of the catastrophe, and every line was eagerly read. Since the middle of July almost as many lives have been destroyed by the cholera in Egypt, yet the only news of that loss which has reached the world at large has been a few lines in the London papers. A curious commentary on the power of the spectacular and unusual, even in death!

### Nonsense-Riming.

Famous writers have often amused themselves by inventing rimes out of unusual words. There is a familiar jingle by no less a man than Thackeray, which has a catching sound and a bloodthirsty spirit:

If I were a cassowary  
On the plains of Timbuctoo,  
I would eat a missionary,  
Hat and gown and hymn-book, too.

A writer in the Commercial Advertiser collects other examples of rhythmical gymnastics. Butler in "Hudibras" was guilty of this:

And pulpit, drum ecclesiastick,  
Was beat with fist instead of a stick.

### Also

And the Philosopher  
Read Alexander Ross over.

The writer remembers also how Byron sings of "continent" and "one tenant," of bigamy and "twig and I," and that Browning linked "can know" with "piano."

Henry J. Childe speaks of "a clever anaconda who's been reading D. Deronda," and "a frisky hippopotamus (great Jamrach kindly got him us)."

### Gilbert writes:

I'm not a common mountebank,  
I've money in the county bank.

In short, nearly all authors with any sense of humor have either indulged in verbal querness or enjoyed it in their fellows.

### What He Wanted.

The man walked into a dry goods shop and bowed politely to the clerk. "I would like to look at some black gloves, stitched with white," said he. "Black gloves stitched with white are not fashionable," replied the clerk. "I beg your pardon," said the polite customer. "I said I would like to look at some black gloves stitched with white." They are no longer fashionable," reiterated the clerk, with what may be described as impatient superiority. "I find I must apologize again," said the other. "I came in here thinking this was a haberdashery; I find it is a bureau of information. I'm sorry to have troubled you with so unimportant a matter, for I really did not care to know whether the gloves I wanted were stylish or not. Perhaps I can buy a pair of some sort at the place across the street, and he was gone before the astounded clerk could interpose an objection.

### A HYMN OF THANKS.

O thou whose bounty fills my cup  
With every blessing meet.  
I give Thee thanks for every drop—  
The bitter and the sweet.  
I praise Thee for the desert road,  
And for the riverside;  
For all Thy goodness hath bestowed,  
And all Thy grace denied.  
I thank Thee for both smile and frown,  
And for the gain and loss;  
I praise Thee for the future crown,  
And for the present cross.  
I thank Thee for the wing of love,  
Which stirred my worldly nest,  
And for the stormy clouds that drove,  
The flutterer to Thy breast.  
I bless Thee for the glad increase,  
And for the waning joy,  
And for this sweet and settled peace,  
Which nothing can destroy.

—Selected

There are 5,459,699 Baptists who speak the English language. This number includes all branches of the Baptist family. No denomination shows a more healthy growth. Baptist churches are as numerous in the far north as in any other section of the country.

"To trust God when our warehouses and bags are full, and our tables are spread, is no hard thing; but to trust him when our purses are empty, but a handful of meal and cruse of oil left, and all the ways of relief stopped—herein lies the wisdom of a Christian's grace."

At the present day, on the best authority, there are 250,000,000 Muslims in the world. The Christian population is put at 447,000,000.

**We Have**  
**the Largest and**  
**Choicest Assortment**  
**of Appropriate**  
**Christmas**  
**Gifts**

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**Mrs. J. Loane & Co.,**  
MAIN STREET:  
**Opposite Carlisle Hotel.**