

A Feast for Christmas Shoppers.

Our stock is larger and better than ever before in the history of this well known Jewelry Store. We know we have what you want and you will know it, too, when you have looked over our store.

HAWKES CUT GLASS.

Water Bottles,
Salad Bowls,
Vases,
Water Pitchers,
Nappies,
Oil Bottles.

STERLING SILVER.

For Table.
Spoons and Forks of all kinds,
Bonbon Dishes,
Pepper and Salts, etc.
For Toilet.
Brushes and Combs,
Silver Deposit Bottles,
Bonnet Brushes, Cloth Brushes,
Manicure Pieces, etc.

JEWELLRY.

Solid Gold and Gold Filled.
Watches, Brooches, Bracelets,
Rings, Necklets, Locketts,
Ladies' Chains, Gents' Chains,
Cuff Links, Stick Pins.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Umbrellas.

A beautiful line of Solid Gold Pearl Set Goods.

A charming display of Fancy Clocks.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Umbrellas.

CARR & GIBSON,
31 MAIN STREET, Woodstock, N. B.
JAS. A. GIBSON, Proprietor.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Everything For Christmas

Our Stock of things suitable for Christmas Presents was never so large and varied as it is this season. You are cordially invited to look over our grand array of Holiday Goods when you are out shopping. It is a mistake to put off buying till the last week. Come now.

CUT GLASS,

Vases, Salad Dishes, Bonbon Dishes, Butter Dishes, Knife Rests, Fruit Dishes, Pepper and Salt, Cream and Sugar, Oil Jugs and Perfume Bottles.

CHINA,

a large stock of beautiful articles in Choice China including Royal Vienna, Austrian, Imperial Crown and Limoges.

BOOKS,

Boys' Own Annual, Girls' Own Annual, Chums, Young Canada, Chatterbox, The Henty Books, Pansy Series, Elsie Series, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books. All the late novels in cloth and paper.

LEATHER GOODS,

Ladies' Purses in all styles and prices, Card Cases, Cigar and Cigarette Cases, Bill Cases, Letter Cases, Hand Bags, Skirt Bags, Music Rolls, Travelling Cases for both ladies and gentlemen.

TOYS,

of all kinds including mechanical toys and all kinds of games.

DOLLS,

Speaking Dolls, Sleeping Dolls, Dolls with natural hair, Blondes, Brunettes, Large Dolls, Small Dolls, Dolls Dressed and Undressed, Dolls Furniture.

Sleds for boys and girls, Coasters and Canadian Bobs.

A particularly nice line of 1905 Calendars.

A large stock, in great variety, of Framed Pictures, all new.

Souvenir Post Cards in Christmas designs.

Toilet articles of all kinds, Manicure Sets, Puff Boxes, Jewel Cases.

Agents for Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen.

We are running a Bargain Counter this year. Don't fail to see it. Great Bargains.

A DIFFICULT CHOICE.

My heart is but a vane that veers,—
At first it fashioned ardent pleas
To that famed maid who, it appears,
No corset wears save K. & G.'s;
Then two ad.-girls usurped the scene,—
For man's "I will" is Love's "I won't"—
One washed the clothes with Pyle's Pearlina,
One cleaned her teeth with Sozodont.

Who next 'twas held my heart, the jade,
And caused that veering vane to whirl,
Was either Baker's Cocoa-maid
Or else the Eastman Kodak-girl;
Just which I quite forget, for soon
To newer love I pinned my hope,
A lass who sang with lilting tune
Of either Pears' or Ivory Soap.

The ad.-girls roamed not then so thick
The pages of my magazine,
But now of maidens span and spick
There must a thousand be, I ween.
The girl of Libby, Armour, Swift,
Of Rubifoam, "Patrician Shoes,"—
My heart is hopelessly adrift,
It knows not which of them to choose!

—ROY FARRELL GREENE.

Life Hints.

Find your purpose and fling your life into it. Try to be somebody with all your might. What is put into the first of life is put into the whole of life. Start right.

The first thing to do, if you have not done it, is to fall in love with your work.

Don't brood over the past, nor dream of the future, but seize the instant and get your lesson from the hour.

Necessity is the priceless spur. Give a youth resolution and the alphabet, and who shall place limits to his career?

Don't wait for extraordinary opportunities, seize common occasions and make them great.

A great opportunity will only make you ridiculous unless you are prepared for it.

The lucky man is the man who sees and grasps his opportunity.

The world always listens to a man with a will in him.

The man with an idea has ever changed the face of the world.

There is nothing small in the world, where a mud creek swells to an Amazon, and a stealing of a penny may end on the scaffold.

Life Insurance and Suicide.

Time was when self destruction by the insured invalidated his policy—at least, most of the companies contested all such claims. The "liberalization" began when the companies generally agreed in the body of the policy to refund the "reserve" in case of suicide; then one company agreed to pay suicide claims in full after three years; later, this time-limit was reduced; and, finally, sharp competition has resulted in this situation: Out of the sixty-nine old line life companies in the United States and Canada there is today only one that refuses to accept liability for suicide, although it agrees to refund the "reserve" five retain the suicide restriction for three years, twenty-nine for two years and twenty-six for one year—while eight companies will pay the face of a policy in full even if the insured kills himself within ten seconds after paying the first premium!

Gerald—Mamma, can you change fifteen cents for me?
Mother—How do you wish it changed dear?
Gerald—Into a quarter.—Puck.

A Negro's Retort.

When a barrister of only a few months' experience," said a lawyer, "I had occasion to examine a negro witness. I was getting along fairly well until I asked the negro what was his occupation.

"'I se a carpenter, sah,' he said.
"What kind of a carpenter?' I asked.
" 'They calls me a jack-leg carpenter.'
" 'What is a jack-leg carpenter?'
" 'He is a carpenter who is not a first-class carpenter, sah.'

" 'Well, explain fully what you understand a jack-leg carpenter to be,' I insisted.
" 'Boss,' said the witness, 'I declare I dunno how to splain any mo,' cept to say it am jes the same difference 'twixt you and a fust-class lawyer.'

Evil Symptoms.

"Captain," said the patrolman.
"Sir."
"May I be relieved from duty for a few days?"

"Why?"
"Something's wrong with me. I'm seeing things."

"Nonsense. Go to work."
"But you don't know what sort of things I see, captain. Right across the street there, in front of your window, for instance, I see a poolroom and—"
"Great Caesar, man, go home for goodness' sake! Take a month off if you like."—Newark News.

In the schools of a Connecticut town measures were recently taken to test the children's eyesight. As the doctor finished each school he gave the principal a list of the pupils whose eyes needed attention and requested him to notify the children's parents to that effect.

One night, soon after opening of the fall term, a little boy came home and gave his father the following note duly signed by the principal:—

"Mr. —: Dear Sir,—It becomes my duty to inform you that your son shows indication of astigmatism, and his case is one that should be attended to without delay." The next day the father sent the following answer:—

"Dear Sir,—Whip it out of him. Yours truly,

Representative Gooch of Kentucky says that several years ago a young lawyer was admitted to the Bar in his State, and one of his first cases was where the right of property to a lot of hogs was involved. It was a case of replevin and the blundering young lawyer addressed the jury in this way:

"There were just twenty-four hogs in that drove, gentlemen of the jury—just twenty-four, gentlemen—exactly twice as many as there are in that jury box."

The case was decided against the young lawyer's client.—Philadelphia Ledger.

If you must throw mud at your competitor, don't throw it through you advertising. It's almost sure to spatter in the reader's eyes, blinding him to whatever merit your goods may possess.

Mrs. McGinnigal—It seems to me that for a man who's asking for charity you have a very red nose.

Tramp—That's quit true, ma'am. You see, the cheap soap we poor folk have to use is terrible bad for the complexion.—New York Press.

John B. Gough, the famous advocate of temperance, went to Great Britain in compliance with numerous demands from press and public. When he appeared at Oxford the college students undertook to hiss him off the stage, so determined were they that temperance should not be preached there. After enduring their hisses and cat-calls for about ten minutes he startled them all by saying: "I can whip every one of you, one at a time." This statement was cheered, and then the young men began calling one of their chums to go up on the stage. Soon Gough saw a young giant coming towards him. As soon as he was in the center of the stage Gough shouted: "This is to be an intellectual battle, and not a physical one. Go on with your speech." This suited the college men, and they began calling on their big fellow for a speech. He responded by quoting the Epistle to Timothy, in which Paul recommends "a little wine for stomach's sake," and from this he deduced an argument in favor of the use of wine. When he had finished, Gough faced the audience and said: "This is not an argument, but a farce. Here is a young English giant, weighing almost two hundred pounds, who has never been sick in his life, who eats five pounds of meat every day, and who can knock down a bull-ock with a blow of his fist, standing here and talking about the need of wine for his stomach's sake. You'll have to send me another man. The boys cheered Gough and then yelled for another man—this time a senior and their ablest debater. He went to the platform and called attention to the fact that Jesus turned water into wine and advocated the use of it. He delivered a speech which met with the approval of his fellow collegians, and they cheered him repeatedly. When he had finished, Gough said: "This is just the kind of argument that I came here to deliver, and was delivering when you interrupted me. You may drink all the wine you can hold, provided it is made out of water, as that wine was." Cheer after cheer greeted Gough, and he was permitted to go on with his lecture. He said afterward that they gave him greater applause than he had ever received from an audience of young men.

In a recent number of Truth, the editor draws an interesting comparison between the Freemasons of England and the same order in France. "Freemasonry with us," says the English journal, "is a very harmless association of persons who like to disport themselves in curious dress, to dine together and to indulge in solemnly repeating in their lodges a more or less ancient ritual. They have secret signs and a password by which they make themselves known to each other, and beyond a knowledge of the ritual (which very few of them really do know), they have few secrets. . . . The ritual consists of a long account of how a certain Hiram Abif, when employed in building Solomon's temple, was thrown down from a scaffold and killed by the fall, and the members of the lodge declare their regret for the untimely end of this mythical mason.

In France, however, according to the Truth, the craft plays quite a different part. There are a good many officers in the French army who are secretly in favor of the re-establishing of a monarchy or an empire. These men the late French Minister of War was anxious to "spot" and it was through the Freemasons, it is claimed, that the spotting was done! It seems almost incredible to us that the members of a secret society should convert themselves into ministerial spies. In Canada, as in England, such a condition is unknown. True, we have societies almost filled with partizans of one color, but so far we have fortunately escaped a state of affairs that would permit of any of our societies being converted into a mere Government machine, such as Truth hints exists in France.

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MRS. J. LOANE & CO.

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