

Dogs and Deer.

The strength of heredity, both in wild and in domesticated animals, is brought into clear light by an incident related in a recent book, "In Search of a Siberian Klondike." The authors of the book were travelling by dog-team through the wilds of Siberia.

At four o'clock in the afternoon the dogs suddenly broke into a swift run, and we knew they had scented something that interested them. We soon perceived that we had struck a deer trail, and that we were nearing an encampment. We turned a bend in the road, and there, a hundred yards ahead of us, we saw the cause of the dogs' excitement.

A team of reindeer were running for their lives. Their Tungus driver was lashing them with the whip, and was urging them with all his might, for he knew as well as we that if our dogs overtook them before the camp was reached, we seven men would be utterly powerless to prevent the dogs from tearing the deer to pieces. Our driver put on the brake with all his might, but it had not the least effect. The fourteen dogs had become wolves in the turn of a hand, and no break could stop them. There were many stumps and other obstructions along our way, and my driver had great difficulty in preventing a smash-up.

For a short time the deer held their own, and in fact gained on us; but before the (village) came in sight we were gaining rapidly. While we were still at some distance the people of the village, warned by the cries of the dogs, comprehended what was the matter, and arming themselves with sticks and spears, came running toward us. As they came on they spread out in a fan-like formation across the trail. When the terrified deer reached the line, the men spread out and let the team through, and instantly closed again to dispute the passage of our dogs.

Our driver was nowise minded to let the natives club his dogs, and perhaps injure the valuable animals, so he resorted to the last expedient. Giving a shout of warning to me, he suddenly, by a deft motion, turned our sledge completely over, landing me in a snow-drift on my head. In this position the sledge was all brake, and the dogs were forced to stop. They were leaping in their harness and yelling like fiends incarnate.

I sat up in the snow-bank and laughed. The other drivers had followed our example, and the struggling tangle of sledges, harness, dogs and men formed a scene that to the novice at least was highly ludicrous. The drivers and the village people were belaboring the dogs, and the entire herd of reindeer belonging to the village was escaping in all directions up the hills.

The reader may well ask how the natives can use both dogs and reindeer, if the sight of a deer has such a maddening effect on the dogs. The explanation is simple. The two never go together. There is the dog country and the deer country, but they do not overlap. Confusion is often unavoidably caused by travelling with dogs through a deer country, but the natives do not take it in ill part, knowing that if they themselves have to travel with deer through a dog country they will cause quite as much inconvenience.

Do Animals Really Think?

(John Burroughs in Harper's Magazine.)

We so habitually impute thought to animals that we come unconsciously to look upon them as possessing this power. Thus the dog seems to think about his dinner when prompted by hunger, or about his home and his master when separated from them. The bird seems to think about its mate, its nest, its young, its enemies. The fox seems to think about the hound that it hears baying upon its track and tries to elude it; the beaver seems to think about its dam, the muskrat about its house in the fall, the woodpecker about the cell in the cozy limb which it will need as a lodging place in the winter. That is, all these creatures act as if they thought. We know that under similar condition we think, and therefore we impute thought to them. But of mental images, concepts, processes like our own, they probably have none. Innate or inherited impulse, which we call instinct, and outward stimuli explain most of the actions of the animals.

"What! you refuse me?"

His face betraying his intense astonishment and chagrin, the young man who faced the beautiful girl who had just blasted all his hopes staggered back in an excess of motion; then he drew himself up haughtily.

"It is, of course, your privilege," he said, "but do you realize what I have done for you six months ago when we first became acquainted. I began to spend money. Look at the carriages we have had, the flowers I have sent, the elaborate suppers I have given you! Perhaps it is wrong to speak of these things, but did you not permit me to do all this?"

WOODSTOCK, N. B., FEB. 22, 1905.

Indeed, did you not encourage me in my lavishness! How comes it now, in view of these facts, that you reject me? Was I not right in hoping for victory?"

She shook her head.

"Certainly not," she replied. "I did the right thing. Why, my dear boy, if I had had the slightest idea of marrying you, do you suppose I would have permitted you to spend all that money?"—Judge.

Six Sayings To Remember

"There is something better than making a living; making a life."

"Our success in life depends upon our good will to do."

"It is never too late to be what you might have been."

"Great principles are in small actions. If we fail in our present circumstances to live nobly, we need not imagine we should have done better on a grander scale. Develop great character in simple duties and in inconspicuous trials."

"To be of good cheer in case of disappointment; exercise greater charity toward the erring, and make more allowance for the opinions of people whose views differ from mine; to smile more and frown less."

"To be honest; to be kind; to earn a little, and to spend a little less; to make upon the whole a family happier for his presence; to renounce, when that shall be necessary, and not be embittered; to keep a few friends, and these without capitulation; above all, on the same grim condition, to keep friends with himself—here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy."

CHILDREN ARE UNDERFED.

THE RESULT IS WEAKNESS, RICKETS, ST. VITUS' DANCE AND MANY ILLS OF CHILDHOOD—THE CURE IS

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

"Nine tenths of children are underfed," writes a great English scientist who made an exhaustive study of the subject.

Children require double nourishment—to enable them to grow as well as to repair the wear and tear consequent on living.

Active exercise of mind and body, together with growth and physiological changes, consume nerve force at a tremendous rate, exhaust the supply of rich blood and leave the body weak and liable to disease.

Pallor and weakness, weak eyes, nervousness, skin diseases, rickets, St. Vitus' dance and constant liability to catch cold and to contract the disease of childhood are the result.

As a means of restoring the vitality of weak, puny children there is no preparation so effective as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Being mild and gentle in action and powerful as a creator of new, rich blood and nerve force, this great food cure is admirably suited to the needs of childhood, soon adds new, firm flesh and tissue to the weak and emaciated body and restores the vigor of robust childhood.

There is no means by which nourishment is so directly supplied to the blood and nerves as by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, because this preparation is composed entirely of the elements of nature which are required to build up and restore strength to the system.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

About Women—For Men Only.

Leading a woman to the altar is usually a man's last act of leadership.

Women, cats, and birds are the creatures that spend most time on their toilets.

Troubles of married life never come singly; they usually have a mother-in-law attached.

It is always safe to tell a woman how much you love her, even if she knows you don't.

"A fool and his freedom are soon parted," remarked the bachelor upon hearing of the marriage of another friend.

When women love us, they forgive us everything, even our crimes; when they do not love us, they give us credit for nothing, not even for our virtues.

When a man talks too much his wife pulls at his coat for him to sit down, and it is not until he has lost her, and he makes a fool of himself, that the world recognizes how much of his past good record was due to this coat-tail censor.

"Pa," complained the boy, "so long as I go to the same school with Tommy Tuff I can't be a Christian Scientist."

"What?" cried the pillar of the new church "Why can't you?"

"Cause it's hard to believe that a punch in the jaw is all my imagination."—Philadelphia Press.

On every bottle of Liquozone we offer \$1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. We do this to assure you that Liquozone does kill germs.

And it is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease. It is this fact which gives Liquozone its worth to humanity; a worth so great that, after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, we paid \$100,000 for the American rights. And we have spent over one million dollars, in one year, to buy the first bottle and give it free to each sick one who would try it.

Acts Like Oxygen.

Liquozone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there any alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. This process has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research.

The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is an absolutely certain germicide. The reason is that germs are vegetables;

and Liquozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetable matter.

Liquozone goes into the stomach, into the bowels and into the blood, to go wherever the blood goes. No germ can escape it and none can resist it. The results are inevitable, for a germ disease must end when the germs are killed. Then Liquozone, acting as a wonderful tonic, quickly restores a condition of perfect health. Diseases which have resisted medicine for years yield at once to Liquozone, and it cures diseases which medicine never cures. Half the people you meet—wherever you are—can tell you of cures that were made by it.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma
Abscess—Anemia
Bronchitis
Bright's Disease
Bowel Troubles
Coughs—Colds
Consumption
Colic—Cramp
Constipation
Cancer—Diarrhea
Dysentery—Dropsy
Erysipelas
Hay Fever—Influenza
Kidney Diseases
La Grippe
Leucorrhea
Liver Troubles
Malaria—Neuralgia
Many Heart Troubles
Piles—Pneumonia
Pleurisy—Quinsy
Rheumatism
Scrofula—Syphilis
Skin Diseases
Stomach Troubles
Throat Troubles

Rozema—Erysipelas
Fever—Gall Stones
Gout—Gout
Gonorrhea—Gleet
Tuberculosis
Tumors—Ulcers
Yaws
Women's Diseases
All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.
In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please, accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c. and \$1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

For this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to The Liquozone Company, 558-564 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is.....
I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it.

1 2 3 4
B A Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

Marie Met Her Match.

There was recently a passage at arms between Miss Marie Corelli the novelist, and a certain Miss Coals a school mistress, who has a class immediately across the street from the writer's home. Part of the school exercises, it seems, consists in the study of music, and this proved particularly disagreeable to Miss Corelli. So the following note was sent across to the music teacher:—

"Miss Corelli presents her compliments to Miss Coals, and begs that she will be good enough to arrange so that there may be no singing class between the hours of 10 and 1, these being Miss Corelli's working hours, when distractions are peculiarly distasteful."

The white-aproned maid who bore this rather unusual missive was detained long enough to bring back the answer. It ran:—

"Miss Coals presents her compliments to Miss Corelli, and begs to state that if such a course is likely to prevent the writing of such a book as 'The Sorrows of Satan,' she would rejoice in arranging a singing programme for every day from 9 to 2."

True French Politeness.

Simon Lake, the builder of submarines, returned recently from Paris, where he was much impressed with French politeness.

"I congratulated a Frenchman one evening on the good manners of his nation, and he was very much pleased," said Mr. Lake. "He told me an anecdote illustrative of politeness."

"He said that during the Revolution a noble was on the way to the guillotine. As he rumbled in the cart along the boulevards, howls and jeers from a half-drunken crowd were rained upon him, and finally a young woman, as she ran along beside the tumbril, cried:

"'You tall villain! You will soon be shorter by a head!'"

"Does that please you, madam?" said the doomed noble civilly.

"Yes, it does," she answered.

"Then," said he, "I do not die in vain."

The Nation's Soul.

Factories and railroads are good up to a certain point, but courage and endurance, love of wife and child, love of home and country, love of lover for sweetheart, love of beauty in man's work, and in nature, love and emulation of daring and lofty endeavor are the homely work-a-day virtues and heroic virtues. These are better still, and if they are lacking, no piled up riches, no roaring, clanging industrialism, no feverish and many-sided activity shall avail either individual or nation. I do not undervalue these things of a nation's body. I only desire that they shall not make us forget that besides the nation's body there is also the nation's soul.—President Roosevelt.

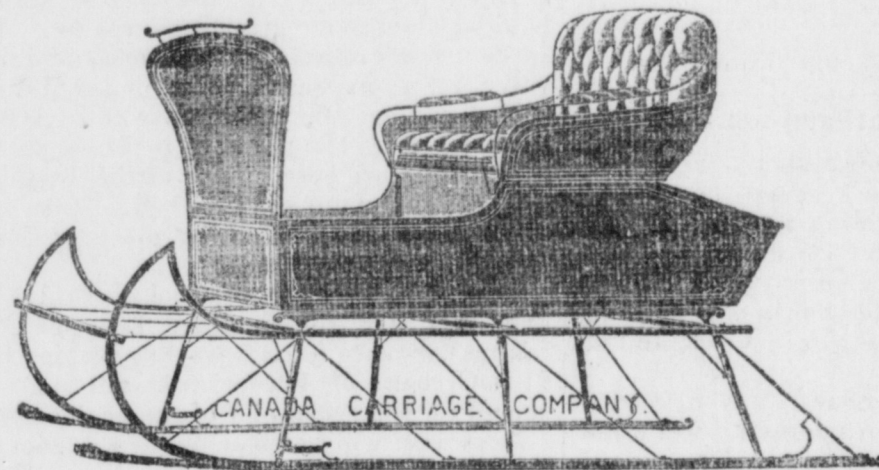
I beg you take courage; the brave soul can mend even disaster.—Catherine of Russia.

WANTED.

A district agent for Carleton County. To a suitable man a remunerative contract will be given (salary and commissions). Communications confidential. Apply with references to L. V. NORMAN, Manager for New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, The Great-West Life Assurance Co., Box 424, St. John, N. B.

Hear the Jingle of the Merry Sleigh Bells.

What more delightful this lovely weather and splendid roads than a ride in one of our elegant rigs?

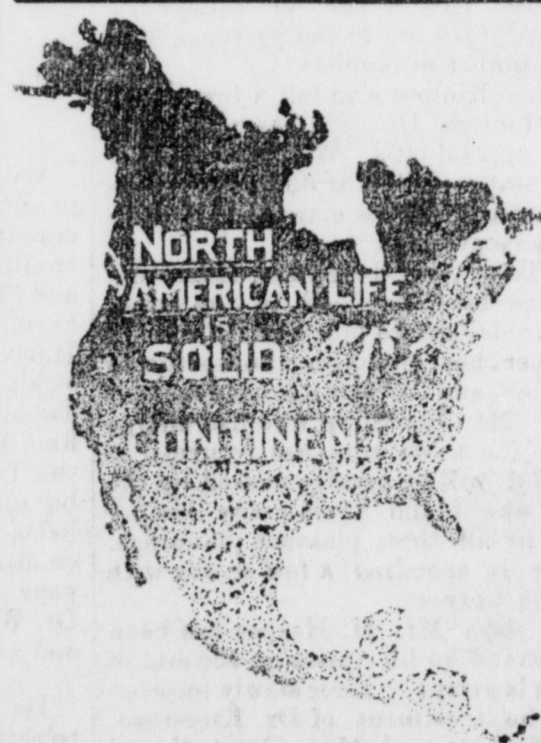


We are showing this season a very fine line of these goods, especially a Dexter Pung. The model is up to date, painting and trimming of the finest, iron work of the best. We are selling them, too, like hot cakes. Call early before they are gone.

We have, too, a splendid assortment of Robes. Also, Fur Coats for men and Fur Jackets for the ladies.

Balmain Bros.

Woodstock, Nov. 30, '04.



Record for 1904

of the North American Life Assurance Company.

Policies Issued.....\$6,530,825
An increase over 1903 of \$645,935.
Insurance in Force.....\$35,630,188
An increase of \$8,005,095.
Income.....\$1,504,063
An increase over 1903 of \$122,700.
Payment to Policy Holders.....\$561,136
An increase over 1903 of \$137,918.

The financial position of the Company is unexcelled. A good Company for both Policy-holders and Agent. Applications invited for Agencies and unrepresented districts.

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Just imported, a consignment of No. 1 White Wood.

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This signature, E. W. Grove