

WOODSTOCK, N. B., MARCH 29, 1905.

The Inner Light.

A famous lady who once reigned in Paris society was so plain when she was a girl that her mother one day said, after gazing at her for a long time with a distressed expression, "My poor child, I fear it will be very hard for you to win love in this world—indeed, even to make friends!"

It was from that hour that the success of this woman, known to the world as Madame De Circourt, dated. For a little time she took the matter sorely to heart. Then, humbly, but sweetly and untiringly, she began to be kind—kind to the pauper child ren of her native village, to the servants of her household, even the birds that hopped about the garden walks. Nothing so distressed her as not to be able to render a service.

As the years wore on, her good-will toward every one made her the idol of the great city which was eventually her home. Although her complexion was sallow, her gray eyes small and sunken, yet she held in devotion to her some of the most noted men of her time. Her lifelong unselfishness and interest in others made her, it is said, irresistible, and young and old forgot the plainness of her features in the loveliness of her life.

Count Tolstoy was so plain as a boy that his mother said to him:

"You know, Nikolinka that no one will love you for your face, and therefore you must endeavor to be a good and sensible boy."

Tolstoy said when he was an old man that all through his life these words had helped to keep him true to what is most worth while in human character.

"I knew when my mother spoke them," he said, "that I should without fail become a sensible boy."

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding and Protruding Piles Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded post-paid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Houses Going Out Of Fashion.

"No," said the Red Bridge carpenter, sadly, "there isn't going to be much building this spring; there was nothing to speak of in the winter, and it begins to look as if there'd never be any more building. Houses are going out of style."

"What's happened?"

"The fresh air craze. Men who ply my trade are complaining all over the country. I've just been talking with a man who has had plans drawn last fall for a fine establishment. 'It's all off with me,' he said 'Why should a father of a family put \$15,000 or \$20,000 into a residence, stock it with coal, and hang on storm doors, if he's got to stumble over the forms of four daughters stretched out on the piazza in a snow blizzard every time he goes home after dark? That's what I've been doing since November,' he went on. 'When it's freezing cold my girls take the bedclothes and move out-doors, and when they're not out-doors they open all the windows above the first floor and leave me trying to heat two or three miles of Waterman Street. I haven't been warm since this fad started, but it seems that I don't count. The girls who have weak lungs or who think they can detect alarming symptoms in their chests, must sleep on the veranda for a cure, and the girls who are all right must sleep there for a preventive, and there you are. If my wife and I make any change we'll go and board in the shanty of the crossing tender at the junction. He's got a stove that heats things up. Then my daughters can take off the roof of the home-stand and keep house in the back yard.' Every other man I meet tells me the same story," concluded the carpenter. "The one order I've got calls for a cold-storage box, to be used by a family down near the river that's afraid of tuberculosis. I've a notion that cold storage boxes'll be our only salvation in the future."—[Providence Journal.]

"The best things are not bought and sold; they are stolen and kept."

"Pity is akin to love," but kinship does not always signify friendship.

"The second blow makes the fray," but not if the first is well placed.

"There's many a slip 'twixt the cradle and the grave."

"Everything comes to the man who waits," except that for which he waits.

"A fool is never wrong," few of us are.

"No fool like an old fool" in the toils of a woman.

"He who hesitates" when lying "is lost."

Until a man finds a wife he is only half-thereafter he is less.

Ten admirals and five lieutenant-generals surrendered at Port Arthur. This may account for the fact that the Russian seem unaccountably hopeful.

Paralysis Foretold By Bodily Weakness

Not Weakness of the Arms and Legs Merely, But Also Weakness of Such Vital Organs as the Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels.

Every movement of every muscle in the body is accomplished by the expenditure of nerve force.

The breathing of air into the lungs, the throb of the heart as it pumps the blood through the body, the churning motion of the stomach, and, in short, the whole working of the human system, is the result of muscular contraction, which is only possible by the influence of nerve force.

Once the nerve force runs low and is consumed by overwork, worry or disease more rapidly than it is being created, there comes weakness and ultimately paralysis of some part or of the whole body.

Paralysis can usually be cured, and it can always be prevented, by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which restores health and strength by actually forming new, rich blood and creating new nerve force.

In women weakness of the nerves frequently takes the form of derangements of the peculiarly feminine organs. In men nervous exhaustion is often manifested by headache, brain fog and indigestion.

Symptoms:

Brain Fog or Headache
Irregular Sleep
Unnecessary Anxiety
Twitching of the Nerves or Muscles
Sparks Before the Eyes
Irritability
Noises in the Ears
Sudden Starting from Sleep
Pains described as Rheumatic, Sciatic, Neuralgic
Restlessness of Movement
Numbness of Any Part
Loss of Memory
Inability to Concentrate the Mind
Weakness of Bodily Organs

The time to begin the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is when the symptoms mentioned here are first noticed. Then only can you be sure of preventing paralysis.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is composed of the most powerful blood and nerve restoratives that are to be found in nature, and, acting as it does according to nature's laws, cannot fail to be of benefit to you.

By this treatment the depleted and shrivelled nerve cells are filled with the vital nerve force which runs the machinery of the body, and strength and vigor take the place of weakness and disease.

Through the medium of the blood and nerves Dr. Chase's Nerve Food reaches every nook and corner of the human body, and strengthens and invigorates every organ of the human system.

You can feel yourself getting strong and healthy when the new nerve force is sent tingling along the delicate nerve fibres by this great food cure, and by noting your increase in weight you can prove that new flesh and tissue are being added.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine prevents pneumonia and consumption by curing coughs and colds.

Terrible Temptation.

An eminent English surgeon, whose brusqueness with grown-ups recalls that of the famous Abernethy, is quite another person when children are his patients. Then he is as amiable as an angel or a big St. Bernard dog.

A short time ago, according to St. James' Budget, this gentle giant got up out of a warm bed at three o'clock of a bitter morning to attend a tiny boy in piteous plight from diphtheria. He performed the operation of tracheotomy and saved the child's life.

Time went on and his general condition improved, but there was one disquieting symptom. He refused to use his voice. When he was questioned he nodded or shook his head, but would not speak. Finally the surgeon found a way. One morning he talked at his stubborn little patient.

"I'm sorry he can't speak to me, nurse," he surgeon said, "because I'm going up to London tomorrow, and she's not know whether to bring him a horse or a gun."

There was a brief silence. The surgeon and nurse waited breathlessly. Then a tiny finger stole up to a wounded throat, and the ghost of a baby boy's voice said:

"Please, doctor, bring me a liddle gun!"

Her Inconvenient Father.

When Miss Alice Roosevelt was a little girl she uttered a complaint that must surely find an echo in the heart of every wilful law-breaker whose case has fallen into the hands of our uncompromising President.

Her teacher at school had been inquiring for Mrs. Roosevelt, who was ill, and Alice answered, plaintively:

"She isn't much better yet. Yes, it's pretty hard. Papa stays at home most all the time, you see, and that makes it dreadfully inconvenient."

"Why, how is that?"

"Oh, don't you see? He doesn't understand, like mama. When mama tells me to be home at four o'clock, and I get there at half past, she understands; but when papa says four, and I get there at even quarter past—he doesn't understand at all!"

Mrs. L. Z. Leiter, when she is in Paris, spends a good deal of time in the shops of the jewelers and dealers in antiques and objects of art. On a rather dull afternoon Mrs. Leiter visited an art shop in the Rue de la Paix. She looked at bronzes, jewels, drawings, and other things, and finally, pointing toward a dusky corner, she said to the polite young salesman: "How much is that Japanese idol over there worth?" The salesman bowed and answered, "About 500,000 francs, madam. That is the proprietor."

J. H. Weaver, Mayor of Philadelphia, tells a story of a friend whose stoutness and constant good-humor are his chief distinctions. "We happened to be talking on the subject of gastronomy," said the mayor, "and somehow my friend's tremendous girth prompted me to ask him if he followed any set rules to guide him in his eating. 'I have just one rule,' he replied, humorously, 'and it's a winner. When I sit down to eat I sit six inches or so from the table, and when I touch I'm done.'"

Reflections of a Bachelor.

It takes a woman to get happiness out of her unhappiness.

No matter what the color of a girl's eyes, she is a blonde if her hair says so.

When a man tells a woman he loves her she believes it, if she knows it isn't so.

A woman couldn't help feeling proud at having on her best nightgown if a burglar came.

A man feels very hard up after he has had a dream where he was making lots of money.—New York Press.

How Girls Get Rid of Tiresome Callers.

The girl who wants to get rid of a persistent and tiresome caller usually does everything she can to show him he is unwelcome without openly telling him so. Her performances are many and interesting.

First, she pleads other engagements.

Her next dodge is to "big brother" him.

The third scheme is to act natural, so horribly natural that anybody but a born idiot would take the hint.

That failing, she takes palming him off on her family.

Then she gives away his flowers and insists upon her small brother gobbling up his chocolate creams under his very nose.

Next she abuses him. She makes appointments with him and takes pains not to keep them. She gives his dances to someone else. She goes off rowing with a rival when she has promised to go driving with him.

When she shuts herself up in her room and refuses to see him, the desired result is generally accomplished, even where all other methods have failed.

If he still comes, she can either ask her father to hit him in the head with an axe or she can ask him why he doesn't get married so he will have some place to spend his evenings. Then he will either propose or quit. If he proposes she can refuse him, and he is sure to come no more—at least for a while.

Mrs. Forehundred—What was that awful yelping in the nursery just now? Maid—The nurse just slapped one of your children. Mrs. Forehundred—Oh! I was afraid somebody kicked Fido.

"Their pay is shockingly small for some of our public officials," said the broad-minded man. "Yes," answered the cynic, "but it averages up. Some of the public officials are shockingly small for their pay."

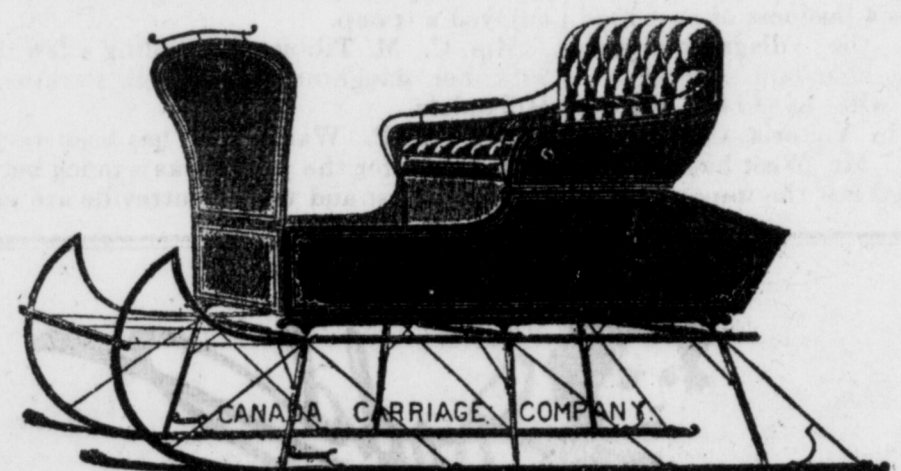
Always safe, pleasant and effectual for all coughs, colds, irritation of the throat. The Baird Company's

Wine of Tar, Honey and Wild Cherry

will give rest and comfort to the sleepless. Bronchial and asthmatic coughs are promptly relieved. At all dealers in medicine. THE BAIRD CO., LTD., Proprietors.

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?

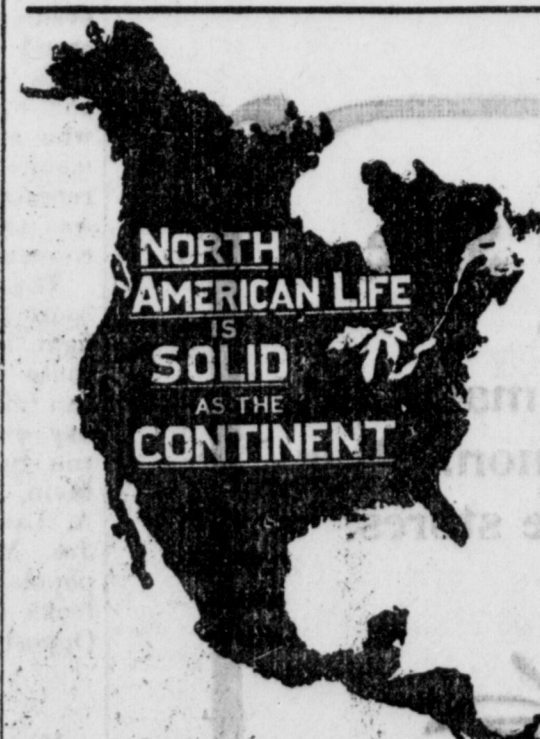


We are showing this season a very fine line of these goods, especially a Dexter Pung. The model is up to date, painting and trimming of the finest, iron work of the best. We are selling them, too, like hot cakes. Call early before they are gone.

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 \$3,005,095.	
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.

C. S. EVERETT,

PROVINCIAL MANAGER,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. C. CALDER, Barrister-at-Law

District Agent,

Woodstock, N. B.

Assessors Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have been appointed Assessors of Rates in and for the Town of Woodstock for the present year. All persons owning property in the Town may within Twenty Days give in a statement of their property and income as provided by law.

Dated at Woodstock March 13th, 1905.

CHARLES COMBEN,
JOHN DONNELLY,
ALBERT G. FIELDS.

LIVERY AND HACK STABLE

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

Outfits for commercial travellers, Coaches in a bandage at arrival of trains. All kinds of Livery Teams to let at Reasonable Rates.

A First-Class Hearse in connection.

Emerald Street, - Woodstock, N. B.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.

on every box. 25c.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature, E. W. Grover