

All Run Down

THIS is a common expression we hear on every side. Unless there is some organic trouble, the condition can doubtless be remedied. Your doctor is the best adviser. Do not dose yourself with all kinds of advertised remedies—get his opinion. More than likely you need a concentrated fat food to enrich your blood and tone up the system.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

is just such a food in its best form. It will build up the weakened and wasted body when all other foods fail to nourish. If you are run down or emaciated, give it a trial: it cannot hurt you. It is essentially the best possible nourishment for delicate children and pale, anaemic girls. We will send you a sample free.



Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE
Chemists
Toronto, Ont.

50c. and \$1. All Druggists

ANDREW CARNEGIE.

The Man Who Gave Away Nineteen Million Last Year.

When Andrew Carnegie receives a visitor for the first time the latter is almost always astonished at the man who comes forward to greet him. He is found in his favorite attitude, standing with his back to the fire in his library. He advances with outstretched hand to welcome his caller and always addresses him by name. It is a little man that comes forward, five feet four and a half inches high, with a large head of white hair and a short white beard. Blue eyes look sharply out from under thick white lashes. As he stands and talks it is easy to examine his points. He weighs 160 pounds, wears No. 4 shoes and No. 6 gloves and his head fits into a No. 7 hat. The glance of his eye tells of shrewdness, but has in it nothing of personal attraction; to a penetrating observer it explains the wondrous faculty its owner has for judging men, taking their measure and selecting the pegs that will just fit the holes he desires to fill.

There is a self-satisfied air about the smile that trembles on his lips—and well there may be, for few men have more legitimate occasion for satisfaction with themselves than Andrew Carnegie. There is about him nothing that suggests the querulous old age, so noticeable in Senator Platt, for instance; nor can one imagine him echoing the Senator's regrets that he had not spent his life differently.

Andrew Carnegie, as a poor boy, set himself the task of amassing millions; having succeeded beyond all his hopes, he set himself another task: to spend his millions in such a manner that they would do good to others and enable him to pass out of the world as poor as he came into it, happy in the knowledge that he was leaving nothing over which any of his heirs could quarrel and nothing that would place any man in a position where work is unnecessary. He is achieving this result in a way that is satisfactory to him, so why should he have a care to worry him? Self satisfied? Why not? The man is not human who would not be self-satisfied in Mr. Carnegie's position. This is the self-satisfaction on the man who, starting from the plain, he climbed laboriously to the summit of a great mountain and looks out into the world below him and the other great peaks around him, and having achieved, starts deliberately and happily to climb down again.

Mr. Carnegie will be sixty-nine years old next November and would be considered a first-class risk by an insurance company. He is the picture of health and loves to play golf, to take long walks in all sorts of weather and to tool his coach and four over the rough roads of the Scottish Highlands as much today as he did when a much younger man—one cannot say when a young man, for in his youth, however he might have loved these

things, he had no opportunity to enjoy them. He loves travelling and his restless disposition explains his frequent flitting from residence to residence, now here in New York, now in Florida, now in the Highlands of Scotland.

Mr. Carnegie has nothing to worry him. Several years ago he retired from business, leaving the vast industries his genius had created in the hands of young men every one of whom owed his fortune to Mr. Carnegie's ability to see genius in others. He stopped work when still young enough to enjoy life, and he had ever had such a diversity of interests that when he closed his office door behind him he was not, like so many men who have spent their lives in amassing money, at a loss to know what to do with himself. Mr. Carnegie always enjoyed life. He never made himself a slave to his work. He had that inestimably valuable faculty, of selecting as his subordinates men on whom he could rely implicitly to attend to all the details, leaving him free to devote himself to the broad, general direction of affairs. To this day he adheres to the same policy: his vast correspondence is conducted by a clever young Scotchman named Bertram and a large staff of clerks and stenographers. This is so systematized that not one letter in twenty ever reaches the master's eyes, and it is scarcely ever necessary for him to take a pen in his hand or even to go to the trouble of personal dictation.

There is one thing that angers Mr. Carnegie more than anything else and that is a mistake. He is unmerciful to the man who makes it; he is so accurate himself and has such shrewd foresight that he is unable to understand how other people forget, make blunders and are unable to see ahead. Such men he will not have about him. By close application to the work in hand, by honest study and perfecting himself in its every detail he climbed to the top of the ladder, and by similar qualities the young men whom he has helped to rise behind him have won his attention.

If one could have watched the boy of sixteen and known that some day he would be worth \$15,000,000 a year one could have prophesied the Carnegie libraries. These, the largesses of his days of prosperity, are the inevitable results of those days of early struggle. Then, books were to him things to be coveted, toiled for, things worth sacrifice—and today, casting about him for means of doing good to others, he looks back to those days when he was working as a bobbin-boy in a factory, when he was attending to a stationary engine and borrowing books from whomsoever would lend, in order to gain for himself the education his father's slender means had not permitted; he thinks of the tens of thousands of youths who are hungering for knowledge as he did, and it is to place books within their reach that he endows a library wherever one is needed, or seems likely to be needed soon.

But Andrew Carnegie has learned one great lesson in his life, and that is that the man who will not help himself is not worth helping, and that the truest way to help a man is to place him in a position to help himself. Good, old, canny Scottish philosophy this. And so, save under very exceptional circumstances, he will not give a library to any town that will not agree to maintain it. This is on the principal of stimulating public spirit and teaching towns that they have something to do besides paving, lighting and sewerage, something more really worth while, something that uplifts the mental as well as the physical well-being of its citizens.

This boy, studying geography and history in the intervals of his work, reading Plutarch by the light of a candle at night, was the father to the munificent giver of free libraries and the author of the proverb, "The man who dies rich dies disgraced."

Throughout his life he had been a democrat—not in a political sense, but in a social. He has stood by the friends of his early days, and the word "Pittsburg" on a visiting card is said to be the open sesame to the doors of Skibo Castle, his palace in Scotland. His friends today are great men, the great men of all the world, chosen not because of titles or wealth, but because of sterling character. The late William Ewart Gladstone, John Morley, William Black, the late Sir William Vernon Harcourt have been his intimate associates. Gladstone was denounced by the "nonconformists" of England for dining with Carnegie just after the latter had spoken disrespectfully of Queen Victoria, and the statesman felt obliged to justify himself, which he did in a card issued by his private secretary asserting that Mr. Carnegie had the deepest respect for the Queen. But it was as a woman that he respected her, not as a Queen, for Carnegie has no love for royalty, as any one who has read his "Triumphant Democracy" must know. There is to him but one aristocracy—that of brains—and he

PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for hemorrhoids, piles, itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. Get it at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.



Maple Leaf Rubbers

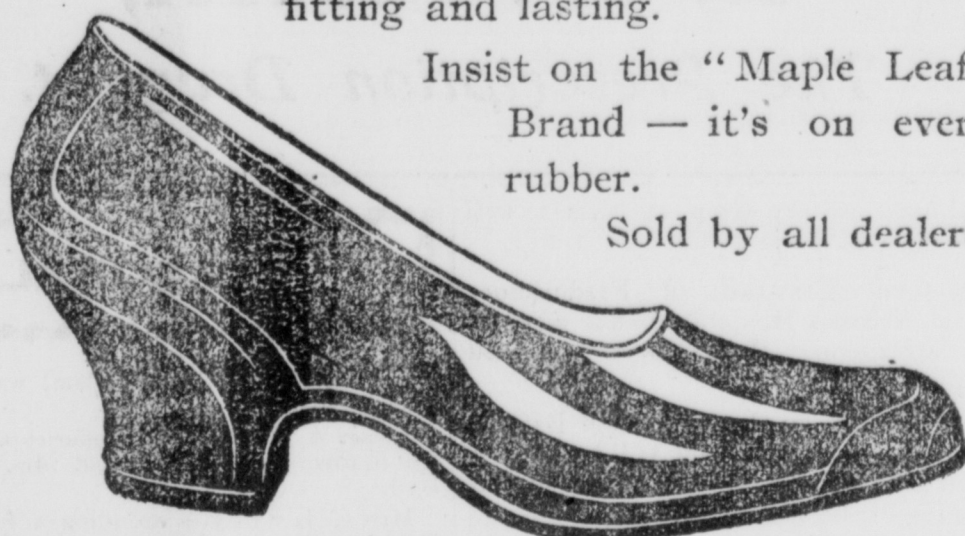
are made only from the best "Para" rubber.

Made to fit every style and shape of men's shoes, ladies' shoes and shoes for the little ones.

In ladies' shapes they are neat, light, perfect fitting and lasting.

Insist on the "Maple Leaf" Brand—it's on every rubber.

Sold by all dealers.



Sold in Woodstock by Holyoke & Brown and H. H. Moxon, at Waterville by Shaw & Clark, at Oakville by J. A. Davis.

Four Car Loads.

We have just landed four car loads

PUNGS AND SLEIGHS

These are "the finest in the land." To see them is to admire and to buy.

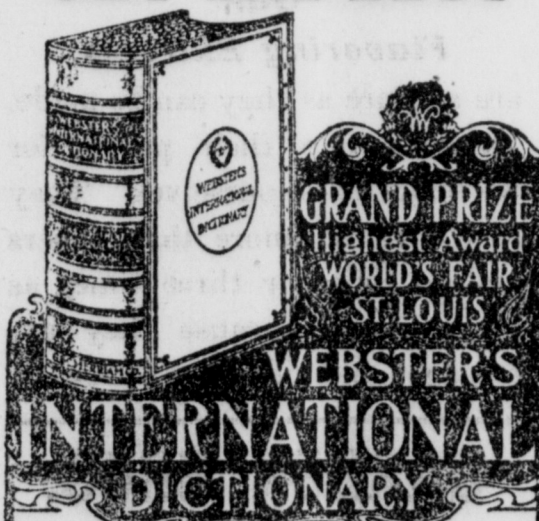
BALMAIN BROS.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Nov 29.

Four Car Loads.

GET THE BEST



Recently Enlarged
WITH
25,000 New Words
New Gazetteer of the World
with more than 25,000 titles, based on the latest census returns.
New Biographical Dictionary
containing the names of over 10,000 noted persons, date of birth, death, etc.
Edited by W. T. HARTLEY, Ph.D., LL.D.,
United States Commissioner of Education.
2380 Quarto Pages
New Plates. 5000 Illustrations. Rich Bindings.
Needed in Every Home
Also Webster's Collegiate Dictionary
116 Pages. 100 Illustrations.
Regular Edition 7x10x1 1/2 inches. 3 Bindings.
De Luxe Edition 8x10x1 1/2 inches. Printed from composite type, on fine paper. Beautiful bindings.
Extra B. "Dictionary Webster" Illustrated pamphlets.
G. & C. MERRIAM CO.,
Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

THE BEST PLUMBING

At most reasonable prices is what I am offering the public. Estimates cheerfully furnished on any kind of work in my line. A full line of materials of all kinds. Aqueduct Pipe at specially low rates. All work guaranteed first class.

I. C. CHURCHILL,
Connell Street, Woodstock

HOTELS

VICTORIA HOTEL,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

D. W. McCORMICK, - Proprietor

JUNCTION HOUSE,
Newburg Junction

Meals on arrival of all trains. First-class
R. B. OWENS, Proprietor

Notice of Tenders.

Tenders will be received at the office of the undersigned, Woodstock, N. B., up to the NINTH day of FEBRUARY next at six o'clock, p. m., for One Thousand (1000) cords of green wood, to be delivered at the Pumping Station between this date and the first of MAY next. For further information apply to Alex. Dunbar, Sr., Chairman of Water Committee, or Joseph Fewer, Superintendent of Water Works.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
By order,
J. C. HARTLEY, Town Clerk.
Woodstock, N. B., Jan. 27th, 1906.

Your Carriage Or Waggon

Needs painting. It will tend to preserve it as well as to improve its appearance. Please bring it in early so that I can have plenty of time to do a good job and give the varnish plenty of time to harden before you take it out.

I have plenty of storage room.

F. L. MOOERS,

over Loane's Factory,
Connell street, Woodstock

THE ATLANTIC MUTUAL FIRE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

Its directors include many of the foremost men in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. It is endorsed by the leading farmers and business men throughout the two provinces.

Its rates are the lowest.
It is the people's company.

A. C. CALDER,
Barrister and Solicitor,
Agent for Carleton County.