

"SAVED MY LIFE"

—That's what a prominent druggist said of Scott's Emulsion a short time ago. As a rule we don't use or refer to testimonials in addressing the public, but the above remark and similar expressions are made so often in connection with Scott's Emulsion that they are worthy of occasional note. From infancy to old age Scott's Emulsion offers a reliable means of remedying improper and weak development, restoring lost flesh and vitality, and repairing waste. The action of Scott's Emulsion is no more of a secret than the composition of the Emulsion itself. What it does it does through nourishment—the kind of nourishment that cannot be obtained in ordinary food. No system is too weak or delicate to retain Scott's Emulsion and gather good from it.



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.

FROM "YEGG" TO POLITICIAN.

Rises, both sudden and gradual, from the dregs of humanity to affluence and fortune, and, very often, considerable fame, are by no means uncommon events on the Bowery. Within recent years, however, one has occurred that is unique, even in Bowery lore. From the occupation of itinerant tramp, head-to-mouth loafer, and yeggman to that of an East Side saloon and dive-keeper and Tammany district politician, friend with the all-powerful Sullivans—this is the story of a man who, six or seven years ago was known as "New York Sam." That is not his right name, or nick-name either, but it will serve to identify him here.

The rise of "New York" was due indirectly to the invention of the most powerful and handy explosive now known—nitroglycerine. The introduction of this tremendous bursting force into the profession of safe-cracking transformed thousands of tramps of the comparatively harmless mendicant variety into "peter-men" (safe-blowers) of the desperado, shoot-your-way-out-of-town type, that descended on some little out-of-the-way country village and looted the bank and post office, while the residents were cowed by the ready revolvers of confederates.

"New York," like so many others, was a common, ordinary bum, ready to beg or steal whenever opportunity presented itself, but, unlike the majority of others, he had a touch of genius in his composition that led him some half a dozen years ago to organize a band of brother "yeggs" with a view of "kickin' in a pete," that is, breaking open a bank, getting sufficient money to enter some more lucrative, worthy employment, such as the saloon business and retiring from "yeggdom" for good.

He was spurred on in this intention by the fact that "Los Angeles Slim" and "Sheeny Si," two well-known shining lights of the profession, had successfully operated a saloon at the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893, and that "Warren," an "ex-kid," or boy hobo, was then proprietor of a tramp rendezvous on the lower Bowery, that was earning considerable money.

The gang, which was under the leadership of "New York" and consisted of three others besides himself, "Illinois Harry," "Louis Slim," and "Chi Jack," lost no time in picking out an easy little town in Ohio, first sending in scouts to learn the general "lay," and the after-lark habits of the village constable. In this they were partly successful, for they entered the place in the early morning, undiscovered until the noise of the nitro-glycerine warned the sleeping citizens of their presence.

They had succeeded in getting \$6,000 out of the bank safe in ready money, and were loath to let this prize go, so they led their pursuers a swift chase through the semi-darkened streets of the little town to the

tune of cracking Colts, breaking windows and street lamps to the railroad yards, where they made a brief stand while one of their number secured a hand car, in which they made exit under a rain of bullets. In order to throw the pursuit off the trail, the gang separated, to meet a week later in New York, where the loot was divided.

The exciting events of the last few days had rather gotten on "New York's" nerves, and he determined to quit the "peter work" for the less romantic but safer saloon business, so after the usual spree he took a look around for the right sort of place. As luck would have it, at this time a certain tough resort that had long been known to the police as one requiring constant surveillance, was going to the wall through insufficient patronage, and the speculative "yegg" was able to purchase the property and "good will" for \$1,200 of his hard-earned dollars.

From the time that he took charge and placed a notorious tramp and one-time pal of his behind the bar, his star and that of his "joint" were in the ascendant. Far and near, all over the country, from Frisco to Boston, the news was carried by word of mouth that "New York" had a "safe" place, and was ready to extend a warm welcome to all members of the hobo fraternity who were recognized as "good people." Ever since then "yeggs" have journeyed from all sections of the country and made "New York's dump" a centre during their stays in this city. In fact, it is one of the recognized haunts for shady characters that are continually watched by the police.

Previously to District Attorney Jerome's sweeping clean-up of the Bowery, this saloon harbored anywhere from ten to one hundred women, and it was a common occurrence for the bar-keeper to take in \$500 or \$600 in a single day. This prosperity lasted until the edict was published that no women would be allowed to enter a saloon without an escort. The strict enforcement of this ordinance struck a death blow to "New York's" chief source of wealth, but not before he accumulated enough money to buy a notorious East Side hotel, with the acquisition of which the tide turned and he again was more than paying expenses.

In the mean time his fame had begun to spread and he rose steadily in the estimation of Bowery habitués and Tammany politicians, to whom he was enabled by his position to do various small favors around election time in the way of breaking up obnoxious meetings and keeping silly voters away from the polls.

So, for several seasons past it has been a common sight to see "New York," the former "peter man," "yegg" and ragnuffin, in company with his political patrons jauntily making \$1,000 bets on the races and playing the "dead game sport."

He is still a young man, barely forty, and already it is whispered about among the braves that his election to a district leadership is only a matter of time. Previous to "New York's" successful career, the mere "yegg" was rather looked down upon by the underworld generally, and was never accorded the place in political circles that more accomplished criminals are willingly conceded in return for the assistance they give. His rise, through, has revolutionized things, putting the humble tramp on a basis with the professional, urban bank "cracker" and murderer, and lifting him to a confidential position among those who rule the most criminally infested quarter in this country—the Bowery.

You are apt to meet "New York" any day in the lower section of the city, slender, of dark complexion, with black eyes, showing to close inspection that shifty, restless look that only birds of prey and criminals possess. Clothed in a neat-fitting business suit, a big diamond ring on his finger, he could well be mistaken for a businessman, on Broadway, or, to the initiated eye on the Bowery, for what he is—a raising sport. But not even the initiated of that thoroughfare could pick him out for what he once was—New York Post.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

A temperance woman who was collecting statistics in London, approached a drayman who worked for one of the breweries. "Tell me, my man," said she, "how many glasses of beer you drink each day." The man removed his hat, and scratching his head thoughtfully, said: "Well, mum, I don't know as 'ow I can rightly tell you. Some days I 'as about thirty, but on the other 'and, some days I 'as quite a lot."

FITS CURED

If you, your friends or relatives suffer with Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, or Falling Sickness, write for a trial bottle and valuable treatise on such diseases to THE LEIBIG CO., 179 King Street, W., Toronto, Canada. All druggists sell or can obtain for you.

LEIBIG'S FIT CURE

From
Here to There
BY WAY OF



JOHNSON'S Anodyne
LINIMENT

From a bruised foot, sprained ankle, strained tendons, or rheumatic lameness to a sound and "fit" condition, is a short road and quick trip, if you treat your infirmity with that famous old remedy—**Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.**

Reduces inflammation, internal or external, quicker than anything else. Discovered by an old family physician 95 years ago, it has been, and still is, the best known of all household remedies. Allays all pain, heals all wounds, relieves the pain of strains, sprains, wounds, cuts, scalds, burns or insect bites. Taken on sugar cures a cough, cold, croup, cramp, colic or diarrhoea. Does it quickly. Does it surely.

Keep it where you can put your hand on it day or night.
All druggists; 25 cent and 50 cent sizes—large size most economical.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.



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.

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

SALESMEN WANTED for "Canada's Greatest Nurseries." Largest List of Hardy Specialties in Fruit and Ornamental Stock, suited for New Brunswick. Spring season now starting. Liberal Inducements. Pay weekly. Exclusive Territory. Write for terms and catalogue. SROBE & WELLINGTON, Toronto, Ont.

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.

The Czar's \$50,000 Chief.

Mr. Hirtzler entered the Russian kitchen in the French department, under the guidance of Eugene Kratz, that famous chief of the Russian palace, whose fame has been world wide.

The head chief of the palace holds a very important position in the Russian world. He has control of every imperial kitchen in Russia, and every two months makes his rounds of the different departments of his kingdom. His rank is that of a general in the Russian army, and he commands every person serving in any capacity under him in the different cuisines. His salary amounts to over £10,000 per year, more than that of the President of the United States.

The Bishop's £1,000.

The Bishop of London tells the following story:—"I was sitting in my room one morning very busy, when I was told that a lady wanted to see me. 'Oh! I am too busy busy to see anyone this morning.' But I thought, and said, I was very busy, and almost said at first, 'No, I have made a rule never to refuse to see anybody, in case it is someone in trouble.' So I said, 'Let the lady come upstairs.' She came, and the first thing she said to me was this: 'I was going to ask you whether you can find a use in your work for £1,000?' I said, 'It is the very thing I have been wondering all the morning how I was to get.' I showed her exactly what I was going to spend her £1,000 on, and the whole scheme was carried out." —London 'Standard.'

Tuberculosis in Childhood.

The question of the relationship between human tuberculosis and the form encountered in cattle has not yet been decided, in spite of the zeal with which men of science all over the world are endeavoring to settle the matter. It appears, however, that Doctor Koch, the eminent discoverer of the tubercle-bacillus which is the cause of the disease, spoke somewhat prematurely when, a year or two ago, he announced that there is no danger to the human race to be apprehended from infection through the medium of the meat or milk obtained from tuberculous cattle. At least, this is the view of most American and English physicians, and a British commission appointed to study the facts has recently published a report to the same effect.

On the other hand, the observation has been made that tuberculosis is also prevalent in countries in which the cattle are healthy, or in which they are not kept to supply milk or meat for food, as in Iceland, Alaska and Japan.

Leaving these theoretical discussions out of the question, the facts remain that the two chief ways in which tuberculosis is acquired are by inhaling or by swallowing the germs, and that it is young children who are particularly susceptible to infection. Indeed, a noted German observer goes so far as to assert that every adult who manifests signs of the disease must have contracted it in infancy, the germs having remained dormant for years, until some accidental cause started them into activity.

Heredity is not supposed to play so great a part in the transmission of tuberculosis as was formerly believed. The theory now is that the children of consumptives are somewhat more likely than others to develop the disease, simply because they are so much exposed to infection from the germs continually thrown off by their sick parent.

It is therefore evident that the greatest possible precautions must be taken to safeguard infants and children from any possible contact with tuberclebacilli, either in their food or in their surroundings. The sale of milk or meat from diseased animals should be made impossible, and it is of the utmost importance to avoid artificial feeding for babies whenever possible.

Plenty of sunshine and fresh air, scrupulous cleanliness in all particulars, a firm stand against the kissing of children by any person except those of the immediate family, and vigilant watch over the milk and meat supplies are essential precautions in keeping the coming generation free from "the great white plague."

Forget Yourself.

Forget yourself. You will never do anything great until you do. Self-consciousness is a disease with many. No matter what they do, they can never get away from themselves. They become warped upon the subject of self-analysis, wondering how they look, how they appear, what others will think of them, how they can enhance their own interests. In other words, every thought and every effort seems to focus upon self; nothing radiates from them.

No one can grow while his thoughts are self-centred. The sympathies of the man who thinks only of himself are soon dried up. Self-consciousness acts as a paralysis to all expansion, strangles enlargement, kills aspiration, cripples executive ability. The mind which accomplishes things looks out, not in; it is focused upon its object, not upon itself.

The immortal acts have been unconsciously performed. The greatest prayers have been the silent longings, the secret yearnings of the heart, not those which have been delivered facing a critical audience. The daily desire is the perpetual prayer, the prayer that is heard and answered.—O. S. Marden, in Success Magazine.