

**Brook Trout Weight Record.**

(Worcester letter to 'Forest and Stream'.)

I have seen speckled trout, that had been caught in a pond in Maine, that weighed 14½ pounds. This trout, which was a regular red spotted, square tail brook trout, was mounted here in this city by Mr. C. K. Read, about six years ago. It was caught by a man named Eaton. I made a claim at the time that it was a world beater. The Maine papers got hold of the piece I had written; then the State Department at Augusta sent here and bought it, and I am informed that it is in the Maine State House now. I believed then as I do now, that it is the largest brook trout ever taken in American waters. It was just as perfect in form as any trout I ever saw.

Eaton, who caught it, sent it to his brother here to have it set up. His brother knowing I was 'fishy,' sent for me to come and see it. It had an affidavit of the sheriff of the town, and several others who had seen it, attached, date caught, weight.

**Skin Troubles****of Babyhood**

AND HOW PROMPTLY THEY ARE  
OVERCOME BY THE USE OF

**DR. CHASE'S  
OINTMENT.**

Your family doctor will explain to you, if you ask him, the mission of the pores of the skin, and will tell you of the dangers of using pore-clogging powders for the chafings and irritations to which babies are subject.

Any mother who has used Dr. Chase's Ointment for this purpose will tell you of how beautifully soft and smooth it has kept the skin, and of how quickly it cured the chafing or irritation.

Especially during the teething period children are likely to suffer from eczema, and unless it is promptly checked there is danger of it spreading to other parts of the body and becoming chronic.

There is no rival to Dr. Chase's Ointment as a cure for baby eczema, as it is usually called, and it can be used with positive assurance that it will not injure the most delicate skin, but, on the contrary, keep it soft and smooth.

Mrs. Lois McKay, Tiverton, Digby Co., N. B.:—"My children were taken with an itching, burning skin disease and tore their flesh until it was sore, and their shirts would sometimes be wet with blood. The doctor did not seem to know what ailed them and could give no relief, so I began using Dr. CHASE'S OINTMENT."

"Whenever it was applied it did its work well and has entirely cured them of this horrible disease. They suffered so they could not sleep nights, and I think if it had lasted much longer I would have gone crazy from the anxiety and loss of sleep. I cannot find words to praise Dr. CHASE'S OINTMENT enough for the good it has done my children."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a necessity in every home where its merits are known, and is indispensable in the nursery; 60 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmansons, Bates & Co., Toronto.

**When Marian Travelled Alone.**

"Cousin Morris, will you do something for me, please?"

The senior member of the law firm of Woodell & Brown glanced from his office desk to the innocent, eager face.

"Sit down, Marian," he answered, smiling. "I shall have to tell you the whole story," she began, breathlessly. "You know I came home alone from my New York visit? Well, a man had the other half of my section,—a fine, scholarly-looking man about your age,—and when we were delayed by that wreck—ten hours late, you know—he saw I was nervous, and he was so kind about sending my telegram to mother, and everything, that I just couldn't help letting him talk to me."

"He was a New York lawyer, Richard Ferry, going to Kansas City on a business trip, and he mentioned knowing the Chippendales here in Chicago. Of course that reassured me, and, Morris, you can't think how well acquainted we got in one day! It was the strangest experience. He told me the story of his whole life—childhood home, school-days, college experiences, everything! He's so much older, and he knows so much more than I, it seemed strange he should think I was worth talking to, but he did, and, Morris, to show you the kind of man he is, he quoted a lot from Wordsworth's 'Ode to Immortality,' and from Lowell's 'Vision of Sir Launfal,' too. And oh, I wish you could have heard how beautifully he spoke of his mother!"

"Well, what happened next?" Morris Woodell asked, indulgently.

"He went on to Kansas City, and—please don't smile—he wrote to me that in the few hours we had spent together I had given him back ideals he thought were lost forever. He asked me to send him a line at his Kansas City hotel, and—well, I did it before I told

mother. She didn't like it, because she doesn't trust my judgment. She can't realize that I'm eighteen, you see. This morning I had another note, saying he was passing through Chicago to-day on his way back to New York, and wouldn't I meet him for luncheon at the Atlantic Hotel."

The indulgence suddenly vanished from Woodell's manner.

"Wait, Morris! I'm sure he didn't mean any disrespect. He's just un-conventional."

"Is he married?"

"Why—no."

"Told you he wasn't?"

"He told me so much he couldn't have helped telling that if it had been so, and Morris, this is what I want: Won't you go over to the hotel and bring him to luncheon with you and me! That would be proper, and you could see yourself how nice he is, and if you were in it I'd dare tell mother when I went home. I haven't told her of this morning's note for fear it would prejudice her. She thinks I'm down-town shopping. Please, Morris!"

Woodell shook his head. Then with a sudden thought he turned to his desk telephone and called Tom Chippendale.

The answer came promptly. "Ferry of New York? Well, not intimately. Just at the club. Brilliant fellow, but mighty vain of his conquests over the other sex. Oh, yes, wife and two children living out in Kansas City. No, domestic life isn't just in his line, I fancy. Glad to serve you, Woodell. Good-by!"

Woodell hung up the receiver and repeated the words to his cousin, but he generously dropped his eyes while he waited for the answer. It came at last.

Hurt, chagrined, forcing back the hot tears, she said under breath, "Oh, I'll never trust any one again!"

"I hope you will Marian," said Morris Woodell, gravely. "I hope you'll trust one person a great deal more—your mother."

**Symptoms.**

A physician was talking about his patient's symptoms.

"Young, strong people don't give me enough symptoms when they are ill," he said, "but the middle aged and the aged give me too many. Thinking about their health all the time, studying their condition all the time, the aged and the middle aged discover a symptom in every muscle, in every organ, in every limb. Thus they confuse me."

"The average sufferer of fifty or so will pour upon my head a deluge of symptoms like this:

"Well, doctor, I'm miserable all over, feverish one minute, freezing the next. I've a gnawing pain in my hip and side and back and an all gone sensation in the stomach, with a shooting, neuralgic headache over the left eye. I have a queer taste in my mouth, a dizziness when I stoop over and a dull ache up and down the right side, along with a kind of numbness. I cough a lot, my throat's sore, and I've the earache. Appetite's fair, but not what it should be. I have a feeling of lassitude, and I'm very weak. These are only a few of my main symptoms. To proceed, etc."—Exchange.

**Ups and Downs.**

A couple of Americans were inspecting an English fire station. One of them, addressing the chief engineer, said:

"Do you know, in New York we use a nine-inch hose, not a paltry three inch, such as you have here?"

"Oh!" replied the chief engineer, "that small hose is for watering the station; this twelve-inch hose is what we use at fires. Besides, it saves the use of a fire escape, for when we want to send a man up to the top of a building we just place him on the top of the hose, turn the water on, and he is up there in no time!"

"Yes," remarked one of the visitors, "but how does he get down again?"

"Well," replied the engineer, "he simply places his arms round the jet of water and slides down!"

**Free For a Time.**

The Northby Clarion never failed to notice the presence of a visitor in the small town, and if he was a person known to fame, the Clarion made suitable comments. Occasionally these comments were so worded as to prove unwittingly keen.

The Rev. Mr. Besom was a man known in the pulpit as a fearless setter-forth of rights and wrongs, but in the domestic circle he displayed, for prudential reasons, considerable reserve of speech and action.

"Doctor Besom is once more among us for a brief season," wrote the chronicle of Northby's social and religious life. "He says and does exactly as he thinks right, without regard to the opinions or belief of others."

"His wife is not with him."

**Boiler Explosions in England.**

During the twelve months ended June 30, 1906, there were fourteen persons killed and forty injured from British steam plant accidents, smaller returns than for any year since the boiler explosions act of 1892 was passed, the average for the past twenty-two years being twenty-eight persons killed and sixty injured.

On the other hand, the Locomotive, published at Hartford, Conn., gives 383 persons as killed and 585 injured in the United States. The number of steam boilers in America does not exceed by 50 per cent. those in Great Britain; hence the total number killed in the States should not exceed forty per annum, whereas the actual death roll is nearly ten times this amount.

Heavy fines are imposed in Great Britain on factory owners, engineers, engine builders and others to whom any blame attaches for explosions.—From a report by U. S. Consul Marshal Halstead.

**Must Be Professionals.**

At present there are fourteen able-bodied men doing time in the police station at Winnipeg for various minor offences. A contractor, hearing of this, in his anxiety to secure labor, went to the officers and offered to pay the fines if the men would contract to work for him. All were offered their liberty on condition that they go to work, but all refused, preferring the filthy old cells to honest labor. At present the city has no way of forcing these tramps to earn their board.

**For Your Stomach.**

When you eat your dinner tonight take a thought about your little stomach. First you fill it with soups, then fish, meats, salads, a dozen and one other things, and wind up with ice cream, coffee, and perhaps wine. You see you are pretty hard on your stomach to make it bear all these cultivated tastes of yours, eating and drinking, morning, noon and night. Is it any wonder that it is sore, tired, painful and sour? How can it help burning, paining, giving off fermented gases? Why don't you try Hutch Tablets? Get them at any drug store and give your stomach some assistance. Take it a day or two and you will have to confess that Hutch is the greatest preparation for pains in the stomach you ever came across in your life. Don't forget! Take one after each meal. This makes Hutch do the most good. A big bottle, 200 for \$1.00.

**Royal Household Flour**  
**Best for Bread & Pastry**

THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO. LTD. MONTREAL.

**YOU CAN SAVE \$13.15****TO-DAY****\$11.85****A SUIT**

A well made to measure Suit from your tailor costs \$25.00. Thousands of smartly dressed men in Canada save that \$25.00. They deal with us and pay only \$11.85.

**OUR SPECIAL FREE BONUS OFFER**

We will present every READER of this PAPER, who places an order for our \$11.85 Suit during this month, either

One Pair of \$6.00 Trousers (to measure) FREE.

Or a Stylish Fancy Dress Vest, FREE.

TOGETHER with a really elegant PATENT SUIT CASE, entirely FREE with every order for a Suit.

**Agents Wanted.**

YOU ARE UNDER NO OBLIGATION TO BUY, and we will REFUND your money if you find either the Special Suits or the FREE GIFTS are NOT EXACTLY as advertised in this paper.

We will send you, FREE OF ANY CHARGE whatever, a handsome range of patterns, including our wonderful value Blue and Black Serges and Cheviot Tweeds, together with our latest New York Fashion Plates. THEN JUDGE FOR YOURSELF. Our home measurement system is so SIMPLE that we require only 5 measurements (which anyone can take) to enable us to give a PERFECTLY FITTING tailor made garment. You choose your own gift and pattern. Address, to-day,

**The Mail-Fit Clothing Co.,** Pattern Department, Montreal, Can.

**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

**Operators Wanted.**

1 vest maker; 1 trousers maker; 1 woman for plain sewing. Apply to THE GEO. W. GIBSON Co., Ltd., at the up town store.

I can fit you up a

**BATH ROOM**

I have on hand the very latest goods in the Plumbing line.

**Aqueduct Pipe,  
Hardware, Etc.**

**Semple Bros.**

East Florenceville.

**Exhibition '06.**

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**SEPTEMBER 25, 26, 27, 28.**

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**Get Your Grain Ready.**

**Get Everything Ready.**

The management will spare no pains to make this the Biggest and Best Show ever held in Woodstock. Special Attractions of all kinds.

**C. L. S. RAYMOND, President.**

**C. L. SMITH, Sec'y.**

**For Sale at a Bargain.**

That very desirable property at Upper Woodstock, formerly owned and occupied by the late Mrs. Wm. Mackintosh, consisting of House and Shop, Barn and Orchard. The above property will be sold at a bargain to a prompt buyer. For particulars apply to MRS. WM. MURPHY, 80 Greene Ave, Westmount, Montreal. Aug. 1st.

**MAN WANTED**

near Woodstock, to show and assist us to sell properties. No experience necessary, if you are willing to let us teach you the real estate business. Salary \$60.00 a month to start. Steady position to good man, who is willing to devote part of his time to handling customers. Address SECURITY LAND & COMMERCIAL CO., Andrus Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

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