

A New Orleans woman was thin.
Because she did not extract sufficient
nourishment from her food.
She took *Scott's Emulsion*.
Result:
She gained a pound a day in weight.



ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00

Pitfalls Laid for Ministers by Women.

The young New York clergyman who has recently been deposed from the ministry as a result of his arrest in a Seventh avenue disorderly house while engaged in what he described as "a slumming expedition," might have been saved from the disgrace that has overwhelmed him if he had taken to heart an injunction which appears in a late issue of the Homiletic Review:

"Don't go slumming alone. There are a good many kinds of wickedness which even a minister does not need to know very intimately; but if you ever have occasion to go to a bad house go with your wife or with one of your deacons, and for some other reason than curiosity."

This injunction appears as part of an article on "The Minister and Women," in which another metropolitan clergyman (a well-known preacher who conceals his identity under a pseudonym) puts his fellow clergymen on their guard against certain dangers in connection with the religious life which have come within his own experience, and against which, as he now regrets, his seminary professors failed to give him warning.

He begins the article with a story about "a woman of perhaps 35, dressed in black, and with a genteel and thoroughly respectable appearance," who approached his assistant minister at the close of an evening service. Her credentials were apparently faultless, and she wormed herself into his confidence by telling an affecting story of an unhappy marriage, and of her determination to devote her life and money to the church. She turned out to be a forger and a blackmailer, and was arrested by the police.

The writer goes on to speak of other experiences of a similar character.

"I learned how one city minister received a note from a woman professing to be in trouble, and asking for an appointment with him alone; how he wrote her making such an appointment, and the next day, leaving his study, met a man who thrust the letter in his face, saying: 'Here is your letter addressed to a woman whose name is known to everyone in this city as the worst character on the street; how much will you give for it?' I learned of a minister who admitted to his study a woman with a sad story, who drew nearer and nearer to him in her appeal for sympathy, till at length she flung herself in his lap, with her arms about his neck, and at that moment the door opened and two men asked how much he would give to keep this little matter quiet. I learned of another who had repeatedly admitted a woman who came with a tale of trouble, and whose demeanor throughout was above reproach; but how in time the minister was offered a photograph of himself sitting in his own study chair with this woman in his lap. He was cool enough to examine it carefully, and found it a clever bit of photographic patchwork, but access had been obtained to his study in his absence, a photograph had been made, and his own head, from another photograph, had been pasted on, and a new photograph made of the combination."

Piles get quick and certain relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Please note it is made alone for Piles, and its action is positive and certain. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large nickel-capped glass jars 50 cents. Sold by All Dealers.

Hit Back.

Walking along a road in the remote west of Ireland, two tourists were passing one of the cottages, or, as they are better known in the country, cabins, of the peasantry. This particular cabin was even a more than usually dilapidated specimen of its class, and the chimney, consisting mainly of the remains of an old tophat, presented a comical, if pathetic appearance.

Tipping his friend a wink, one of the tourists accosted a youth who was sitting contentedly on a fence.

"I say, my boy," he said, "does that chimney draw well?"

"Shure, thin, it does," was the prompt reply. "It draws the notice of ivery fool that passes by!"—London Journal.

Good Words for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

People everywhere take pleasure in testifying to the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mrs. Edward Phillips of Barclay, Md., writes: "I wish to tell you that I can recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. My little girl, Catherine, who is two years old, has been taking this remedy whenever she has had a cold since she was two months old. About a month ago I contracted a dreadful cold myself, but I took Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and was soon as well as ever." This remedy is for sale by all dealers.

'Rooms to Let' in Italy.

In Italy they have a novel way of advertising vacant apartments. In place of the card inscribed 'Rooms to Let,' or 'Apartments,' which one sees in England, a white cloth, about the size of a serviette, flutters from the casement, notifying the passers-by that the rooms can be rented.—New York 'Globe.'

**Had a Nasty
Bronchial Cough**

AS AN AFTER EFFECT OF PNEUMONIA—NOTHING PROVED EFFECTIVE UNTIL WE USED

**DR. CHASE'S SYRUP
OF
LINSEED AND
TURPENTINE.**

Many a mother can say, as does Mrs. Harker in the following letter, that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has proven a friend to her in time of colds with the little ones.

Mrs. Walter Harker, Sydenham, Frontenac county, Ont., writes:—

"Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has proven a friend to me in times of colds with my little ones. I have tried many others, but have found none just as good. My little boy, about a year old, had pneumonia, and was left with a nasty bronchial cough, but Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is helping him wonderfully, and I am sure it will cure him.

"We have also used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills with splendid results, and have great faith in all of Dr. Chase's medicines."

It may not have occurred to you that both bronchitis and asthma are diseases of the nerves of the bronchial tubes and lungs, and that this is why severe attacks of coughing are brought on whenever these nerves are irritated by changing temperature, the breathing of dust or emotional excitement.

It is by its remarkable facility for soothing the nerves and sheathing the delicate membranous linings with a protective coating that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has proven so thoroughly effective as a cure for bronchitis and asthma. Its power in these diseases is unquestionable.

Relief from coughing comes almost immediately and by persistent use cure is gradually and certainly brought about.

When the system is greatly run down it is advisable also to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in order to assist in restoring vigor to the wasted nerves.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle, family size 60 cents, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author are on every box.

The Race of the Races.

Complaint was recently made by a member of parliament that greater efforts are made to induce immigration from the United Kingdom than from France and Belgium. This is in direct contradiction to the complaint about which so much noise was made in Great Britain a year ago, when it was said with some show of truth, that Canada was making it cheaper for Continentals to reach Canada than for Englishmen to do so, and paying more for them per head. There is necessarily a great difference between the methods in the two cases. The governments of France and Belgium oppose emigration, and whatever is done there has to be done very unobtrusively. The people themselves are not possessed of colonizing qualities. The people of France do not multiply, so that there is a place at home for every one, and under such conditions people do not develop vaulting ambitions, but are content to live in the position in life to which they were born. Among the agricultural classes in those countries every man has his own little patrimony which he would never think of forsaking. But the more of these Frenchmen and Belgians we can get among our people, the better. There is much that they can teach us. It is easy to understand why public men in the province of Quebec should desire to have immigration by people speaking their language and professing their religion encouraged. But if Frenchmen and Belgians are obstinately deaf to the blandishments of Canadian immigration agents and refuse to emigrate, what is to be done? It is quite natural that our people of French origin should wish their own language and type to prevail, just as it is that those of British origin should prefer something different. But if our French Canadians have this reasonable ambition, and we believe it is a more conscious and active one with them than with us, it must be admitted they are doing much more to fulfil their aspirations than are the English, who are not multiplying, and who

are dependent on immigration for their increase, while the French are overflowing them at all points. They are the one live and expansive element in the French race, and they are rapidly possessing themselves of this corner of the continent by their own simple vitality. We can only bid them continue to prosper. As for immigration, we believe the policy of the government has been to welcome and encourage it from all the white people, and, in the country's conditions, that is the right policy. Of all the white peoples, the British and Scandinavians are the best trained to our institutions, and the best able to fall into the conditions they find here. They are ready-made citizens. Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that the best immigrants we get are the British, and it would not be easy to deny that he is right. As for which type shall give character to the country in the long run, it is a fair race, and time will tell.—Toronto Witness.

How England is Shrinking.

England does not look as large to Americans of today as it did to our great-grandfathers, nor is the reason all to be found in historical perspective. As a matter of fact, England is really much smaller than it was in their day, because it has lost thousands of acres by marine erosion. Every year the ocean takes heavy toll from "the tight little island."

It is a long time since Ravenspur was a name of meaning even to Englishmen, yet in 1399 Ravenspur was a large and prominent city, more important than the city of Hull is today. Henry IV landed there in that year, as Shakespeare notes. The city sent two men to Parliament; but like many other towns in that part of Yorkshire, it long ago vanished under the sea.

In the reign of Edward I, says a writer in the New York Sun, Cornwall measured fifteen hundred thousand acres. Today, just half of that is left, the rest washed away by the sea. It is said that between Land's End and the Scilly Islands lie one hundred and forty parish churches and villages. A line of anchorage off Selsey in Sussex is still called by sailors "The Park." It won its name in Henry VIII's reign, when it was a deer park, famous for its stags.

Dunwich, the ancient capital of East Anglia, furnished forty ships to Henry III and was so powerful as to appall the Earl of Leicester. A forest lay between the city and the sea, but in Edward II's reign the sea engulfed four hundred of its houses. In 1677 combers washed in the market-place, and in 1700 the great church of St. Peter's collapsed into the sea.

More recently, in a single night, three hundred thousand dollars' worth of damage was done in the Kentish town of Margate. Within the last decade Sussex has lost three hundred and seventy-four acres to the sea, and other counties in proportion.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars are spent every year by the coast cities maintaining sea-walls and coast defenses, but every year come storms which tear these ramparts to pieces. In a single night hundreds of feet of granite wall will be torn away, the massive blocks rolled out to sea or thrown higher on the land, and gaps in the wall of defense established. Trains of supplies are kept at proper points to aid in repairing such breaches.

A royal commission on coast erosion has been appointed to study this whole matter of invasion by the sea, and to propose measures of more effective defense.

For stomach troubles, biliousness and constipation try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Many remarkable cures have been effected by them. Price 25 cents, samples free. For sale by All Dealers.

"Have you any decorations in America like the Victoria cross, for example?"

"Er—er—well, I think perhaps the double cross is our nearest approach to it."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"Poor chap! Everything he earns goes on his wife's back."

"Well, if you'd seen her at the opera you wouldn't think he earned much."—Bohemian.

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When in our streets and you will see a Harness that came from our shop.

Ask Anybody

If that Harness they got from us was all right. If it's not we want to know. We give a guarantee with every harness we sell. If they were not right, we wouldn't do that, would we?!

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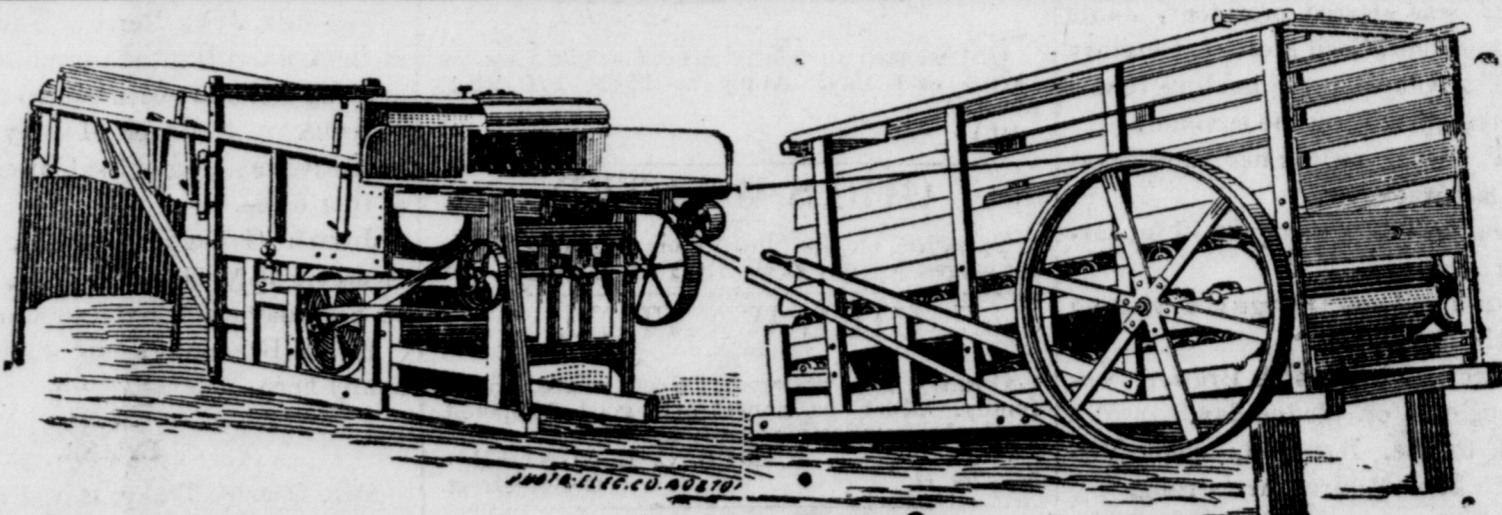
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