

Rickets.

Simply the visible sign that baby's tiny bones are not forming rapidly enough.
Lack of nourishment is the cause.
Scott's Emulsion nourishes baby's entire system. Stimulates and makes bone. Exactly what baby needs.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00



Tumbling by Rules.

Slivers, the funniest of funny clowns, blinked his white eyes at the sunlight that streamed through the window into Madison Square Garden, as he talked about the clown business.

"If there is one thing more than another that pains me," he said, "it's these stories you read sometimes, or hear told, of circus tumblers and clowns, who, in falling accidentally, have exercised their skill to escape unhurt."

"You read of an acrobat falling out of a window, but, with rare presence of mind, giving a sort of wriggle just as the sidewalk draws near, landing on the back of his neck precisely the right way, and then bouncing to his feet and bowing gracefully to the startled spectators."

"Oh, I've read of such things time and time again, but take my word, they are all fakes pure and simple. My experience has been that if a tumbler loses his balance accidentally he is just as badly off and will fall just as far and just as hard as the man or woman who does not even know how to turn a summersault. I speak, as I say, from bitter experience, and no doubt any other circus or vaudeville tumbler would emphasize this, should you bother to ask him."

"The explanation is simple enough, if perhaps you have not grasped it already, embodying as it does the fact that tumbling is a science, and that every move, however careless or slipshod it may appear to the spectator, is a calculated move, and that any tumble or fall proceeds in certain definite moves from start to finish, as exact and perfect as a problem in arithmetic."

"The act may incite roars of laughter, but I wonder would the laughter be so great did the spectators know how that mirth-provoking 'stunt' had been worked over from point to point, and studied, and practised. Well, I suppose its like any other business where the glamour is all on the outside."

"Speaking of tumbling in real life, you should have been with the Forepaugh show one summer evening back in the nineties. We were doing a Sunday jump from Topeka, I think it was, to some little one-tent town down the line, and the members of the troupe were packed in a long caboose on the rear of a freight train which was made up partly of our property cars."

"It was raining hard that night, and black as a tent rigger's heart. The caboose was so stifling hot that two or three members of our group would go up in the caboose tower every now and then, open the lookout window, and drink in the air."

"Finally the train came to a standstill, and there we stood for at least ten minutes, with all sorts of rattling and bumping going on ahead. At last, after about fifteen minutes, one of the girls up in tower called down that there was a fire ahead. We all crawled up, one after the other, and took a peep. Sure enough, there was a big blaze up forward—a railroad station, every one thought it was, but it turned out to be two of our forward cars."

"Mind you, the night was so black that you could not see three feet ahead of your nose. The whole crowd made a rush for the caboose door. Luke Stark was the first, and Luke was the finest aerial tumbler in the country. He had the chance of his life right there, for as he stepped off the last step, thinking to hit the ground, he hit nothing at all. The bloomin' car was on a trestle."

"Well, a lady elephant tumbler was right behind Luke, and it was a race for the bottom. I was next, but as I saw the others disappear I reached up and caught the hand rail just as my feet dangled in the air. It was a matter of but a second to pull up again, but before I had my feet fair on the step I could hear from below a sort of dull splash and screams of gurgling terror."

"We got lanterns and ran down the side of the trestle, thinking to find two dead persons, but instead we discovered, in about a foot of water and six feet of mud, the two tumblers, and wedged in so tight they could no move. We dug them out of the mud, hauled them back to the caboose, and after they had changed their clothes, we asked them how they came to make such nice falls out of it. But they only looked mad. Of course they fell like any ordinary baby would have fallen."

"As for me, one night in the Coliseum in Kansas City, the heel of my shoes caught in the end of a platform on which I was doing a turn, and I dived off the platform on my shoulder, spraining it frightfully. The audience laughed fit to kill, and, of course, to make good I climbed up on the platform and

fell again—but that time scientifically, you bet. Then I went to bed."

"By the way, Luke Stark, who fell off that trestle, was killed in jumping over elephants one night, and we picked him up and made a burlesque of carrying him off, so that the audience would not get out of their laughing mood. We were crying under our paint, too."

Failing Eyesight and Torpid Liver.

GOOD SIGHT AND GOOD HEALTH RETURNED WHEN THE LIVER WAS SET RIGHT BY

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

To persons who have not considered the relationship of eyesight to general health this letter will prove especially interesting.

Mrs. A. R. Price, Nose Creek, Calgary, Alta., writes:—"I write to tell you how highly we think of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, for they are unsurpassed for torpid liver, constipation and kidney troubles. My husband derived great benefit from Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, a couple of years ago when he was feeling depressed and regularly out of sorts. His eyesight was failing and the lamplight hurt his eyes so he could not read at all and had made up his mind to see an oculist."

"I advised him to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, thinking he was suffering from torpid liver. He did so and after using less than two boxes his eyesight entirely returned and he felt quite well again. We would never be without these pills in the house and I cannot speak too highly of them."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are marvellously prompt and certain as a cure for sluggish action of the liver. While awakening the liver they also regulate the bowels and invigorate the kidney action.

In this way the filtering and excretory systems are thoroughly cleansed of all poisonous impurities and the cause of pain, sickness and suffering removed.

In every family there is need of just such a medicine as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to cure constipation, backache, biliousness, indigestion and prevent dangerous and fatal diseases of the kidneys and bowels. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

In a Fog.

Nothing has such a bewildering effect as fog. Only animals which find their way by scent can get about in it with any certainty. Birds are entirely confused by it. Tame pigeons remain all day motionless and half asleep, huddled up, either in or just outside their pigeon houses.

Chickens remain motionless for hours during heavy fogs. No bird sings or utters a call, perhaps because it fears to betray its whereabouts to an unseen foe. During one very thick fog a blind man was found wandering about a certain district of London. This man was in the habit of coming up every day from a suburb, carrying notes and parcels, and had scarcely ever lost his way before. Asked why he had gone astray (for he was quite blind and it was supposed that weather would have made no difference), he said that in a fog the ground 'sounded quite differently.'—Chums.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Death in Spring.

To be dying in the springtime!
Ah! that were a pity,
Whether in the country sweet
Or the crowded city.

To be hearing with dull ears
The robin's joyous song
Ringing in the south wind
Like a sweet-toned gong.

To be seeing with dim eyes
The greenness of old earth!
Ah! when 'tis too late,
I know spring's worth,

Elma S. Ferguson.

Rich and Poor, or Saint and Sinner.

The poor man's sins are glaring;
In the face of ghostly warning
He is caught in the fact
Of an overt act—
Buying greens on Sunday morning.

The rich man's sins are hidden
In the pomp of wealth and station;
And escape the sight
Of the children of light
Who are wise in their generation.

The rich man has a kitchen,
And cooks to dress his dinner;
The poor who would roast
To the Baker's must post,
And thus become a sinner.

The rich man has a cellar,
And a ready butler by him;
The poor must steer
For his pint of beer
Where the saints can't choose but spy him.

The rich man's painted windows
Hide the concerts of the quality;
The poor can but share
A cracked fiddle in the air,
Which offends all sound morality.

The rich man is invisible
In the crowd of his gay society;
But the poor man's delight
Is a sore in the sight,
And a stench in the nose of piety.

The rich man has a carriage
Where no rude eye can flout him;
The poor man's bane
Is a third-class train,
With day-light all about him.

The rich man goes out yachting,
Where sanctity can't pursue him;
The poor goes afloat
In a fourpenny boat,
Where the bishops groan to view him.

THOMAS LOVE PEACOCK.

The Colonial Conference.

The Colonial Conference is an experiment which requires watching if we would be assured against veiled interference with self-government. If the debates of the conference are not to be reported, the subjects of discussion and the resolutions at least ought at once to be made known; otherwise, instead of the increase of colonial self-government, which the conference purports to be, we may come to be practically governed on the subjects with which the conference deals by Imperial closeting of colonial Premiers. A colonial Premier closeted with the Imperial Ministers, and at the same time subjected to the influence of London society, which is not to be disregarded, may agree to a policy to which his colony might demur, but which on his return home he may impose upon his caucus, and through his caucus on the Parliament. Something like this probably our ardent Imperialists have in view. Our Parliament will not be again in session till long after the Prime Minister's return, and we may have all that time to wait for an authentic account of the measures to which we have been morally committed. We need not be suspicious, but reasonable vigilance is not suspicion. We cannot yet tell what turn events may take. The conference no doubt is likely, and it is intended, to promote closer union. It is in fact the substitute for Imperial Confederation, the projectors of which after thirty years of advocacy at last despair. Yet if differences should arise among its members its practical tendency may turn out the other way.—Dr. Goldwin Smith.

Does Coffee disagree with you? Probably it does! Then try Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee. "Health Coffee" is a clever combination of parched cereals and nuts. Not a grain of real Coffee, remember, in Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee, yet its flavor and taste matches closely old Java and Mocha Coffee. If your stomach, heart, or kidneys can't stand Coffee drinking, try Health Coffee. It is wholesome, nourishing and satisfying. It's safe even for the youngest child. Sold by All Dealers.

The Best Time to See Them.

(Philadelphia Press.)

"I did intend to go downtown to look at some stockings today," remarked Mrs. Schoppon, "but it was raining, so I just stayed home."

"Why," remarked her husband absently, "that's the best time to see them."

Every time you get mad and break loose there is a circus and you are its clown.

A man is known by the clothes he wears, just as much as by the company he keeps.

You are well dressed—YOU KNOW it—and everybody else KNOWS it—when you wear

"Progress Brand"

Suits and Overcoats

JOHN McLAUCHLAN, WOODSTOCK TOMPKIN BROS., BATH



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WOODSTOCK WOOD-WORKING COMPANY, LIMITED,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Doors, Sashes, Blinds, School Desks, Sheathing, Flooring and House Finish of all kinds

We employ a first-class Turner, and make a specialty of Church, Store and Verandah work. Call and see our stock or write for prices before purchasing. All orders promptly attended to.

Just imported, a consignment of No. 1 White Wood. Clapboards for sale.

Hard Pine Flooring and Finish.

N. B. Telephone No. 68-3.

Union Telephone No. 119

'The Sign of the White Horse.'

Look Anyway

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?

FRANK L. ATHERTON,

Harness Maker and Dealer,

MAIN STREET, WOODSTOCK.



NOTICE.

The annual general meeting of Maritime Co-operative Co. Ltd. will be held on Monday the 13th day of May, at the hour of eight o'clock in the evening, at the office of Imperial Packing Co. Ltd., in the town of Woodstock, for the purpose of electing Directors, for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before them.

ADDIE S. CALDER,
Secretary-Treasurer
Dated this 16th day of April, A. D., 1907.
April 17-4i.

THE STEPHENSON HOUSE.

All Modern Improvements. Permanent and Transient Boarders.

MISS STEPHENSON, Proprietor.

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Barrister-at-Law, Woodstock, N. B.

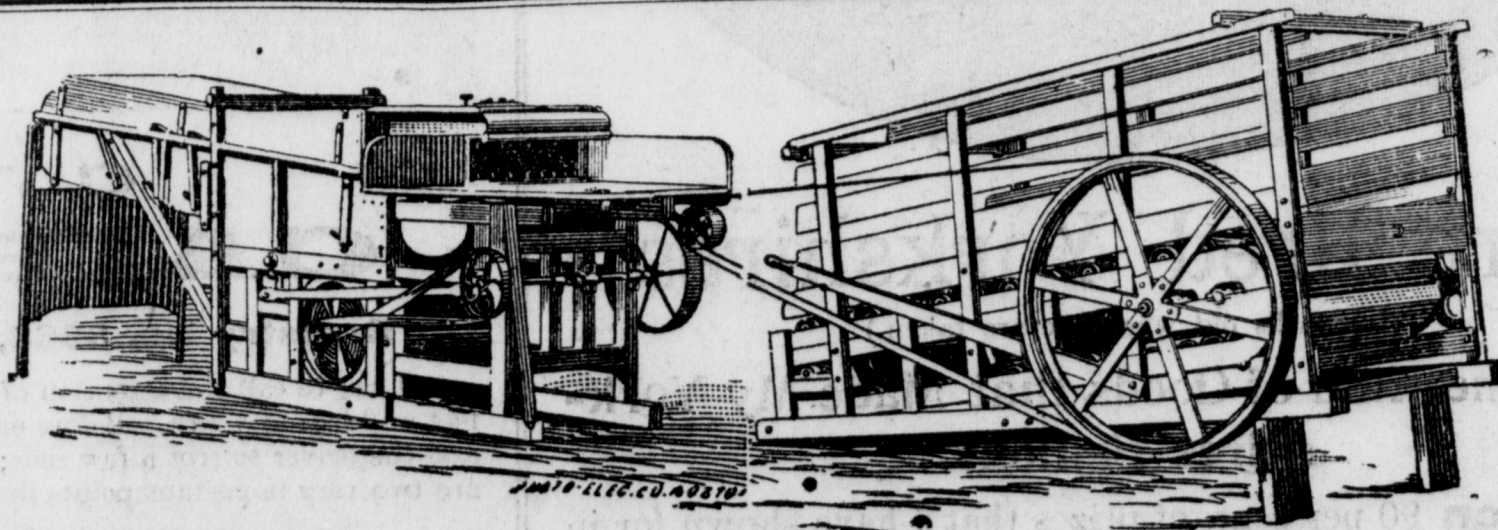
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H. E. & Jas. W. Gallagher, Props

Outfits for commercial travellers. Coaches in attendance at arrival of trains. All kinds of Livery teams to let at Reasonable Rates.

A First-Class Harse in connection.

Emerald Street, - Woodstock, N. B.



Having bought the Plant, Stock in Trade and Good Will of the Small & Fisher Company, Limited, we are at the old stand open for business, and solicit a continuance of the patronage so liberally bestowed on our predecessors. The above cut represents our celebrated LITTLE GIANT THRESHER which is the most reliable Roller-Bearing, Double Geared Machine on the market. These Threshers have been many years before the public, and through skilful workmanship and improvements, where circumstances have demanded it, they are still to the front. We are making them both End and Side Shake to suit the requirements of our customers. Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere.

SMALL & FISHER, Ltd