



Halifax, N.S.—  
Dear Chum:  
I am enjoying my visit with grandpa and grandma hugely. Yesterday grandpa took me down to the docks to see the ocean liners. Gee! they're whoppers. I bought me my third box of Moir's Chocolates. They are the sweetest candies ever. The chocolate outsides are awfully smooth and rich, and in the inside are cream, jellies and nuts. Those called Moir's Chocolate Chips taste like honey dipped in chocolate. Another kind called Moir's Nougatites are so good that I teased grandma into promising me another box tomorrow. \*\*\*\*\* not a bit homesick.

Your old chum,  
Tommy.



MOIR'S, Limited, HALIFAX, N.S.

Who Kaid Maclean is,

Who is this Kaid Maclean, whose capture by a Morocco bandit has created such a furor? He is commander-in-chief of the armies of the Sultan of Morocco.

Thirty odd years ago Lieutenant Maclean was an officer of the Gibraltar garrison—a poor young fellow at that, who found it more than difficult to keep up the entertaining and fox hunting of his brother officers.

How the young soldier got it into his head a brilliant career lay before him on the other side of the straits would be hard to explain. At all events he left the British army, went over to Tangier, and sent letters thence to the late Sultan Moulay Hassan. Here was a wise old despot, who with his grand vizier, the renowned and much lamented Ba Ahmed held rebellious chieftains and tribes in check with an iron hand.

Still, he was growing old and suffered from an internal disease—two facts carefully noted by turbulent clans like the Rahamma and Zemoori. Therefore when Moulay Hassan received a letter from young Maclean offering his services as drill instructor to the imperial troops the old Sultan thought the experiment well worth trying. Accordingly he sent quite an imposing retinue up to Tangier to escort Maclean to the capital.

Here the adventurer found an Augean stable indeed. The flower of Moorish chivalry at that time consisted of picturesque horsemen mounted on prancing stallions, and armed only with old flintlocks seven feet long, with stocks inlaid with ivory and mother of pearl, and barrels that were a terror to the man who fired off the piece.

Quietly Lieutenant Maclean set to work advising the Sultan and getting estimates from Krupp of Essen, Armstrong of Newcastle-on-Tyne, Cockerill of Liege, and other great manufacturers of arms and ammunition. Moulay Hassan sent forth his tax gatherers and made them rake in millions of dollars for the remodeling of his army, and although this occasioned a little bloodshed, the money was secured and the orders placed.

There were even ten of thousands of uniforms of a sort ordered from Europe; and, single handed, Maclean began to educate the more intelligent native officers in the strategy and tactics of modern warfare. And here he found pretty apt pupils. The Moors are a magnificent race, considered mentally as well as physically—born fighters every one of them. And seeing that the Christian was backed up by Sidna, the Great Lord, they had, perforce, to obey.

But by this time Spain, France, and Italy, as Mediterranean powers, got wind of the scheme, and declared that they too should have officers representing them in the court and camp of the Moorish Sultan. Artillery officers were sent from Marseilles and Algiers as well as from Rome and the Seville garrison. But all these were distinctly subservient to Maclean, who with marvelous tact and cantinuity has kept his hold for half a lifetime.

All was going well until French ambition grew insistent and critical. Determined advances were made from the vague and shadowy Algerian frontier and oases were lopped off here and there while the country swarmed with agents provocateurs, who first

made trouble and then put in exorbitant claims, which the maghzen, or Moorish Cabinet, were only too glad to settle at any price. That policy has gone on until the recent murder of Dr. Mauchamp in the southern capital, Maraksh. After his death the unfortunate man was denounced in the French chamber as "tactless"; but it is well known that he was only carrying out instructions with literal fidelity.

It was thought that Maclean would retire altogether from the semi-savage country of his adoption when old Moulay Hassan died suddenly on his way to Rabat, leaving the Grand Vizier Ba Ahmed as regent, for the crown prince was little more than a boy under the tutelage of his mother and the harem women.

It was not so, however, and even after the strong vizier's decease and the accession of the boy Sultan Harry Maclean not only kept his hold but introduced relatives into excellent positions. Thus he had his brother Alan made British consul at Dar el Baida (Casablanca) after that gentleman had acted as commander-in-chief of the imperial transport for some years.

By this time the British Government began to see that Maclean was a man to be reckoned with, so an intimation was sent down from Tangier to Fez by Sir Arthur Nicholson the British minister, delicately hinting that Downing street would like to confer some decoration on the power behind the Moorish throne. Accordingly Maclean repaired to London and was given a K. C. M. G.

Not long afterward domestic troubles began to make themselves manifest and culminated in the divorce of Lady Maclean, whose life in her beautiful villa outside the walls of Tangier was said to be gay, but hardly discreet. Her daughters, by the way, are nearly always with their father at court whether in Fez, the northern, or Maraksh, the southern capital of the empire. The ladies speak and write classical Arabic with a fluency that Burton himself might have envied, and when they go on the street they are veiled to the eyes like any other Moslem women of high social rank.

Maclean owns magnificent palaces in both cities, though he has not occupied the one in Maraksh for some years. This is because the Sultan has not dared to leave Fez lest the pretender, who is said to be backed with French gold, should overrun the whole of the rich northern provinces. Moreover, Fez is the true capital of Morocco, and was a great seat of learning a thousand years ago, when the Moorish Sultans were lordling it in the courts of the Alhambra.

There is no doubt, however, that Sir Harry Maclean will shortly retire from the fascinating country to which he has given his life's work. He has bought a splendid estate in Norfolk, not far from King Edward's own place at Sandringham, and he doubtless feels he is entitled to end his days in a less strenuous arena than that of Fez.

I will mail you free, to prove merit, samples of my Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and my Book on either Dyspepsia, The Heart, or The Kidneys. Troubles of the Stomach, Heart or Kidneys, are merely symptoms of a deeper ailment. Don't make the common error of treating symptoms only. Symptom treatment is treating the RESULT of your ailment, and not the CAUSE. Weak Stomach nerves—the inside nerves—means Stomach weakness, always. And the Heart, and Kidneys as well, have their controlling or inside nerves. Weaken these nerves, and you inevitably have weak vital organs. Here is where Dr. Shoop's Restorative has made its fame. No other remedy even claims to treat the "inside nerves." Also for bloating, biliousness, bad breath or complexion, use Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Write me today for samples and free book. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. The Restorative is sold by All Dealers.

"A holy life is made up of a number of small things. Little words, not eloquent speeches or sermons. Little deeds, not miracles or battles, nor one great heroic act of mighty martyrdom make up the true christian life. The little constant sunbeam, not the lightning, the waters of Siloam "that go softly" on the meek mission of refreshment, not the "waters of the river great and many," rushing down in noisy torrents, are the true symbols of a holy life.

The avoidance of little evils, little sins, little inconsistencies, little follies, indiscretions and imprudences, little foibles, little indulgences of the flesh. The avoidance of such little things as these go far to make up at least the negative of a holy life."—Dr. Horatius Bonar.

Get a free sample of Dr. Shoop's "Health Coffee." If real coffee disturbs your Stomach, your Heart, or Kidneys, then try this Clever Coffee imitation. While Dr. Shoop has very closely matched Old Java and Mocha Coffee in flavor and taste, yet he has not even a single grain of real Coffee in it. Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee Imitation is made from pure toasted grains or cereals, with Malt, Nuts, etc. Made in a minute. No tedious wait. You will surely like it. Sold by All Dealers.

The Explanation.

Miss Minny Somers—By the by, you are not the boy I have always had before?  
Caddie—N'm; you see, we tressed to see who'd caddie for you.

Miss Minny Somers (awfully pleased)—O tut, tut, you had boys—and you won?  
Caddie—No, I lost.

Butter Paper for sale at this office.

The Simple Life.

Actual facts upset many a scientific theory. Theoretically, nine-tenths of the rural population ought not to attain maturity; as a fact, they are the longest-lived community in the empire. We ought to vary our diet, and, if not sworn vegetarians, take so much meat to so much of vegetables and the rest. But the countryman does not take meat—or hardly ever. He cannot afford it. His wages are higher than his father's were, but then meat is proportionately costlier than was formerly the case. He is for the most part a vegetable feeder. He should frequently bathe, but he does not bathe at all. "How is it, then, that these men live so long and so rarely experience illness?" one of the kind was asked the other day. "Well, you see, sir," was the answer, "we don't need the baths. In the summer we sweat so at our work that that serves for all the year round!" Rural England does not bathe. Colliery England and chimney-sweeping England do.—St. James Gazette.

Not Worth While.

(From The Canadian Courier.)

A Canadian speaker who was anxious to win feminine favor had expressed himself fervently in public as in favor of granting the franchise to women declaring that the influence of the skirted sex would purify elections and raise politics to a higher level. After his address he was talking with his hostess, whom he had expected to please by his political championship.

"I hope the day is not far distant, my dear Mrs. Blank, when you will exercise the voting power," he said.

"Oh I'm not particularly anxious," was the calm response. "I don't believe it's worth very much. Mr. Blank says that ten dollars was all that some men got in the last Dominion election."



Fall Term Begins Sept. 2.

What can you do? That is the question you will be asked when you apply for a position. We train you to do the things the business man requires, that is why every graduate of this school is filling a good position. Write for special discount to those who enroll on Sept. 2.

O. A. HODGINS, Houlton, Me.

PICNIC.

St. Gertrude's Church.

TUESDAY, AUG. 13.

The congregation of St. Gertrude's Catholic church, Woodstock, intend holding their annual picnic on their beautiful grounds on Tuesday, Aug 13th, for the purpose of raising funds for church purposes.

The different committees will spare no pains to make this the picnic of the season.

Dinner on table from 11 o'clock. Tickets 35c. Tea from 5 o'clock. Tickets 25c.

These grounds are beautifully shaded and well adapted for picnic purposes.

67th Regt. Band will Furnish Music.

The Sports Committee is making every effort to have all the usual sports including Bowling Alley, Air Gun, Archery, Swings, Foot Races, Three Legged Races, Sack Races, Potato Races, Jumping Contests, etc.

No Admission. All are invited. If the weather proves unfavorable, picnic will be held first fine day following.

A CHANCE FOR THE BOYS.

The Superintendent of one of the largest corporations in Canada, head office Montreal, offers to employ all the MALE STENOGRAPHERS who are graduated from

Fredericton Business College

You may enter at any time as we will have NO SUMMER VACATION this year.

We could have placed many more graduates during the past year had we had them.

Write for catalogue. Address,  
W. J. OSBORNE, Principal,  
Fredericton, N. B.

Glassville

PEOPLE PLEASE NOTICE.

C. E. Vail, of Centreville, N. B., who has been to Montreal taking a graduate course in the Canadian Optical Institution of Canada, and who was honored with a diploma, will be at Glassville Corner hotel on the first Tuesday in each following month. Eyes examined free. Satisfaction guaranteed. Don't be fooled any longer with those travelling so called opticians, for the right kind of glasses means something to you. It wants a room prepared for testing eyes, with lamps so arranged that the room can be darkened, so when a person gets glasses fitted in this manner they have no difficulty in reading by lamp light as well as day light.

Watch work can also be handed to me which will be repaired at my shop in Centreville and returned by mail.

Yours very respectfully,  
C. E. VAIL.

6-12, if.

RED ROSE TEA "IS GOOD TEA"

200 Cups of Tea

All from one pound of the Blue Label. The Tea will be as strong as you will want it—and it has that rich, pungent flavor for which Red Rose Tea is noted.

Prove it by ordering a package from your grocer.



BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

(INCORPORATED 1832.)

CAPITAL, - - \$3,000,000  
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Unexcelled facilities for the transaction of all kinds of Banking Business.

Special attention given to the Savings Department and interest credited quarterly on Savings Accounts.

This is the only bank having its head office in Canada that submits its books and statements to Independent audit.

WOODSTOCK BRANCH,

W. M. McCUNN, MANAGER.

For A June Bride A COURLAY PIANO

Is a Most Appropriate Present. And when you think of the pleasure it will give her, her husband, and their children, the price is quite reasonable.

C. R. WATSON,

Dealer in Musical Instruments.

Woodstock.

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GOING DATES	Second Class Round Trip Tickets issued from	WOODSTOCK
JUNE 5 & 19	To Winnipeg, . . . . .	\$32.00
JULY 3, 17, 31	Brandon, . . . . .	33.55
AUG. 14 & 28	Moosomin, . . . . .	34.20
SEPT. 11 & 25	Estevan, . . . . .	35.00
RETURN DATE	Swan River, . . . . .	35.00
MUNIT	Yorkton, . . . . .	35.75
TWO MONTHS	Regina, . . . . .	36.00
FROM DATE	MacLeod, . . . . .	38.50
OF ISSUE	Prince Albert, . . . . .	39.00
EQUALLY LOW RATES TO OTHER POINTS.	Saskatoon, . . . . .	39.00
	Battleford, . . . . .	40.00
	Calgary, . . . . .	40.50
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MISS STEPHENSON, Proprietor.

Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.

DEBTS, Mortgages and Bills of Sale for sale at this office.

Canadian Pacific Railway

Effective June 2nd 1907.

(Trains daily, except Sunday, unless otherwise stated.)

DEPARTURES, (QUEEN STREET STATION).

6.15	A MIXED—For Houlton, McAdam Jct. St. John and points East; Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland and Boston etc.; Pullman Parlor Car McAdam Jct. to Boston. Palace Sleeper, McAdam Jct. to Halifax. Dining Car, McAdam Jct. to Truro.
9.05	A MIXED—For Aroostook Junction, and M intermediate points.
11.40	A EXPRESS—For all points North; M Presque Isle, Edmundston, River du Loup and Quebec.
2.35	M MIXED—For Perth, Junction Plaster Rock, and intermediate points.
5.10	M MIXED—For Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.
6.03	M EXPRESS—For Houlton, St. Stephen, M (St. Andrews after July 1st), Fredericton, St. John, and East; Vanceboro, Sherbrooke, Montreal, and all points West, and Northwest, and on Pacific Coast, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc. Palace Sleepers, McAdam Junction to Montreal; Pullman Sleepers, McAdam to Boston; Pullman Parlor Car, McAdam to St. John.

ARRIVALS.	
11.40 A. M.	EXPRESS—From St. John and East St. Stephen, (St. Andrews after July 1st), Boston Montreal and West.
12.20 P. M.	MIXED—From Fredericton, etc via Gibson Branch.
12.40 P. M.	MIXED—From Perth Junction and Plaster Rock.
6.03 P. M.	EXPRESS—From Fort Fairfield, Carleton Place, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston and River du Loup.
4.40 P. M.	MIXED—From Aroostook Junction.
11.25 P. M.	MIXED—From Fredericton, St. John and East; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.

W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John.

It is important that persons placing

FIRE INSURANCE

should select strong and reliable companies. This being the case it would be impossible perhaps to find four stronger and more reliable companies represented in Carleton County in one office than the following companies for whom the undersigned is agent, namely:

CALEDONIAN, the Oldest Scottish Fire Office

NORWICH UNION, Established in 1797.

ATLAS, Founded in the reign of King George III and the QUEEN.

I shall be pleased to see intending insurers.

LOUIS E. YOUNG, Woodstock, N. B.