

DOES THIS INTEREST YOU?

A prominent physician, famous for his success in the treatment of kidney and bladder diseases, attributes a great deal of his success to the following simple vegetable prescription:—

One ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion;

One ounce Compound Salutarin;

Four ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla;

Mix, shake well, and take in tea-

spoonful doses after each meal and again at bedtime.

Your druggist can supply the ingredients, and the mixture can be prepared at home at very little expense.

Th s, the doctor says, acts directly on the kidneys, assisting them to filter the poisons from the blood and exel s-me in the urine, at the same time re-toring the kidneys to healthy, normal action.

We feel that a great many readers will be pl-ased to learn of this simple prescription, and knowing the ability of the physician whose formula it is, we do not hesitate to recommend it to any sufferer.

Care of the Milk-Teeth.

Many parents seem to think that because the first set of teeth will fall out anyway in a few years, it is useless to take any special care of them.

This is wrong for the first teeth are just as important in their way as those of the permanent set; and indeed the efficiency and beauty in the second set are in great measure dependent upon the care which has been taken to preserve the milk-teeth as long as the jaws will hold them naturally.

At the earliest possible moment—certainly when the child is three years old—a small soft tooth-brush should be given to him and he should be taught how to use it, and should be made to use it thoroughly and regularly at least twice a day. He should be shown how to brush the teeth up and down, from the gums to the crowns,—not sideways,—and it is well to have him use an alkaline dentifrice of some agreeable flavor.

The advantages of this early initiation into the practice of dental hygiene are manifest and manifold. In the first place, it will implant a good habit, and the earlier a good habit is formed the more surely it will be followed through life. In the next place, it will save the little ones from many a tooth-ache, and perhaps nights of pain, and finally it will preserve the milk-teeth from decay and early fall.

This is a matter of the greatest importance. The function of the first teeth is not only to masticate food, but to assist in the regular development of the jaws, so that when the time comes for the pushing forward of the permanent teeth, they will find ample room for their regular and even adjustment side by side, with the teeth of the upper and lower jaws fitting squarely against each other.

Not only is this reciprocal arrangement of upper and lower teeth necessary for proper mastication, but its absence greatly favors decay and other dental maladies.

It should not be forgotten, furthermore, that the milk-teeth are meant to chew with, and they will last long if they are given proper work to do. Nature is very apt to neglect organs that are not used as she intended they should be, and a diet of pap will lead to early decay of the milk teeth. As soon as a child is weaned and has teeth, they should be given something to do. Children should be encouraged to eat the crust of bread, toast and crackers, which must be chewed and moistened with saliva before being swallowed. This helps to develop the muscles of mastication, cleans the teeth by friction with hard particles, toughens the gums, and, last but not least, inculcates the habit of thorough chewing, which is so necessary to good digestion.

How to Cure a Cold.

The question how to cure a cold without unnecessary loss of time is one in which we are all more or less interested, for the quick cure of a cold is gotten rid of the less danger of pneumonia and other serious diseases. Mr. B. W. L. Hall, of Waverly, Va., has used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for years and says: "I firmly believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be absolutely the best preparation on the market for colds. I have recommended it to my friends and they all agree with me." For sale by All Dealers.

Comfortable Books.

Jonathan methodically tucked his book-mark into "The Virginians," and, closing the fat green volume, began to knock the ashes out of his pipe against the bricked sides of the fireplace, writes Elizabeth Woodbridge, in The New York Outlook.

"The Virginians" is a very comfortable sort of book," he remarked.

"Is it?" I said. "I wonder why."

He ruminated. "Well, chiefly, I suppose, because it's so good and long. You get to know all the people, you get used to their ways, and when they turn up again, after a lot of chapters, you don't have to find out who they are—you just feel comfortably acquainted."

I sighed. I had just finished a magazine story—condensed, vived, crushing a whole life-tragedy into seven pages and a half.

In that space I had been made acquainted with sixteen different characters, seven principal ones and the rest subordinate, but all clearly drawn. I had found it interesting, stimulating; as a tour de force it was noteworthy even among the crowd of short stories—all condensed, all vivid, all interesting—that had appeared that month. But—comfortable? No. And I felt envious of Jonathan. He had been reading "The Virginians" all winter. His book-mark is at page 597, and there are 803 pages in all, so he has a great deal of comfort left.

Perhaps comfort is not quite all that one should expect from one's reading. Certainly it is the last thing one gets from the perusal of our current literature, and any who read nothing else is missing something which, whether he realizes it or not, he ought for his soul's sake to have—something which Jonathan roughly indicated when he called it "comfort." The ordinary reader devours short stories by the dozen, by the score—short short-stories, long short stories, even short stories laboriously expounded to a volume, but still short-stories. He glances, less frequently, at verses, chiefly quatrains, at columns of jokes, at popularized bits of anecdotal biography, and nowhere in all this medley does he come in contact with what is large and leisurely. Current literature is like a garden I once saw. Its proud owner let me through a maze of smooth-trodden paths, and pointed out a vast number of horticultural achievements. There were sixty-seven varieties of dahlias, there were more than a hundred kinds of roses, there were untold wonders which at last my weary brain refused to record. Finally I escaped, exhausted, and sought refuge on a hillside I knew, from which I could look across the billowing green of a great rye-field, and there, given up to the beauty of its manifold simplicity, I invited my soul.

It is even so with our reading. When I go into one of our public reading-rooms and survey the serried ranks of magazines and the long shelves full of "Recent fiction, not to be taken out for more than five days"—nay, even when I look at the library tables of some of my friends—my brain grows sick and I long for my rye-field.

It is surely a mistake to assume, as people so often do, that in a life full of distractions one should read only such things as can be finished at a single sitting, and that a short one. It is a great misfortune to read only books that "must be returned within five days." For my part, I should like to see in our public libraries, to offset the shelves of such books, other shelves, labeled "Book that may and should be kept out six months." I would have there Thackeray and George Eliot and Wordsworth and Spenser, Mallory and Homer and Cervantes and Shakespeare and Montaigne—oh, they should be shelves to rejoice the soul of the harassed reader!

No, if one can read but little, let him by all means read something big. I know a woman occupied with the demands of a peculiarly exigent social position. Finding her one day reading "The Tempest," I remarked on her enterprising. "Not a bit," she protested. "I am not reading it to get rested. I find Shakespeare so peaceful, compared with the magazines."

I suppose in the old days, in a less "literary" age, all such busy folk found this necessary rest and refreshment in a single book—the Bible. Doubtless many still do so, but not so many; and this, quite irrespective of religious considerations, seems to me a great pity.

There are great things preparing for us in the future, there are excellent things being done momentarily about us. But while we wait for the great ones, the excellent ones sometimes create in us a sense of surfeit. We cannot hurry the future, and if meanwhile we crave repose, leisure, quiet, steadiness, the sense of magnitude, we must go to the past. There, and not in the yearly output of our own publishers, we shall find our "comfortable" books.

Why the Leaves Turn Red.

Have you ever wondered why the leaves turn red, yellow, purple, and all the beautiful tints which delight the eyes in autumn? Jack Frost is generally credited with the genius that transforms the world, but a successful fruit farmer, having had seventy years' experience in watching the trees, says that the keen fellow, Frost, has nothing to do with turning the leaves into things of beauty, but they simply grow beautiful as they grow ripe, just as does the apple, peach and plum.

"See that sassafras tree," he said (we were riding in his fruit wagon through a country rich in trees); "we've had no frost yet, and that tree has some limbs the leaves of which are turning crimson and purple, something the same colors that come on the cheek of some of our latest developments in the Crawford peach. The sassafras is a curious tree," he added, "has three or four sorts of leaves on it and it does look pretty when they are ripening."

Just at that moment we drove under the tree which was the subject of his remarks and a shower of the ripened leaves dropped over us like a benediction.

"Then look at the red maple," he continued, pointing with the stock of his whip to

another tree, "getting ripe in spots; see a red branch here an' there, an' there has been no frost. But the time of the year has come for things to ripen, an' they'll do it even in this warm September that feels more like August."

The maple does more than any other tree to paint with beauty our fall landscape; the ashes assume a purplish tint in autumn; the poplars, elms, birches and willows attire themselves in the sun's own hues; the oak dons a golden brown, sometimes with a hint of crimson; but the maple, with few exceptions in her family, queens it in royal robes of scarlet and gold.

As there are legends in connection with most of the trees, so the maple is the subject of a very beautiful one. It has been told that when Joseph and Mary, with the infant Jesus, fled into Egypt, they rested under a sycamore tree. In the twelfth and thirteenth centuries miracle plays were common in all the churches of Europe. One of the favorite scenes was the Flight into Egypt for which, of course, they must have a sycamore tree. No trees of that name grew in these countries, and a certain variety of maple, whose leaves resembled those of the sycamore, was chosen to take its place. The people began to call it by that name, and to this day it is known as the sycamore maple.

It is not generally known that a maple tree assumes the same color year after year, and never departs from it. The colors may be deeper or paler, but the same colors prevail. One tree always has scarlet and gold tints, another has green and gold, yet another always dons an entire suit of red for the autumn carnival.

The latter is the red maple, and it begins to earn its name in April, in that early spring month throwing out delicate red blossoms. Its young leaves come out red; and the full-grown green leaves swing on bright scarlet stems. In autumn the tree is "The Scarlet Woman" of the forest.

The silver maple is the first tree of the wildwood to throw out spring blossoms; it takes its name from the fact that the underside of its leaves is a silvery whiteness, exceeding delicate to look at when stirred by the passing breeze. It grows only in moist places, and will not flourish in dry ground. In autumn its dress is pale yellow. Another member of the maple family which has no hint of red in its autumn dress is the ash-leaved maple, or box elder.

Although the maple in Canada is "our emblem dear," we have but nine members of the family in this country, while in China and Japan thirty members of the maple family are to be found, and the trees are said to constitute a third of the forests of those countries.

The sugar maple, which has been said to hold the same relation to North America that the breadfruit tree does to India, and the milk tree to South America, dons in autumn a dress of mingled crimson and gold.

A weak Stomach, causing dyspepsia, a weak Heart with palpitation or intermittent pulse, always means weak Stomach nerves or weak heart nerves. Strengthen these inside or controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly these ailments disappear. Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis., will mail samples free. Write for them. A test will tell. Your health is certainly worth this simple trial. Sold by all druggists.

Branding Drunkards.

The Hyde Park Liquor Dealers' Association of Chicago as a matter of self-protection, has started a crusade against those who overimbibe. Notices have been sent out by the Secretary of the association requesting each bartender to ask for the photograph of every drunkard from his wife or family in case complaint about giving to him is made. The pictures then are to be sent to the Secretary of the association, and in turn copies will be made and sent to every member of the association. These pictures then are to be pasted on the mirror behind the bar, so that dispensers of drinks may see at a glance that they are selling liquor to a drunkard.

THE BEST PLUMBING

At most reasonable prices is what I am offering the public.

Estimates cheerfully furnished on any kind of work in my line

A full line of materials of all kinds. Aqueduct Pipe at specially low rates. All work guaranteed first class.

I. C. CHURCHILL,

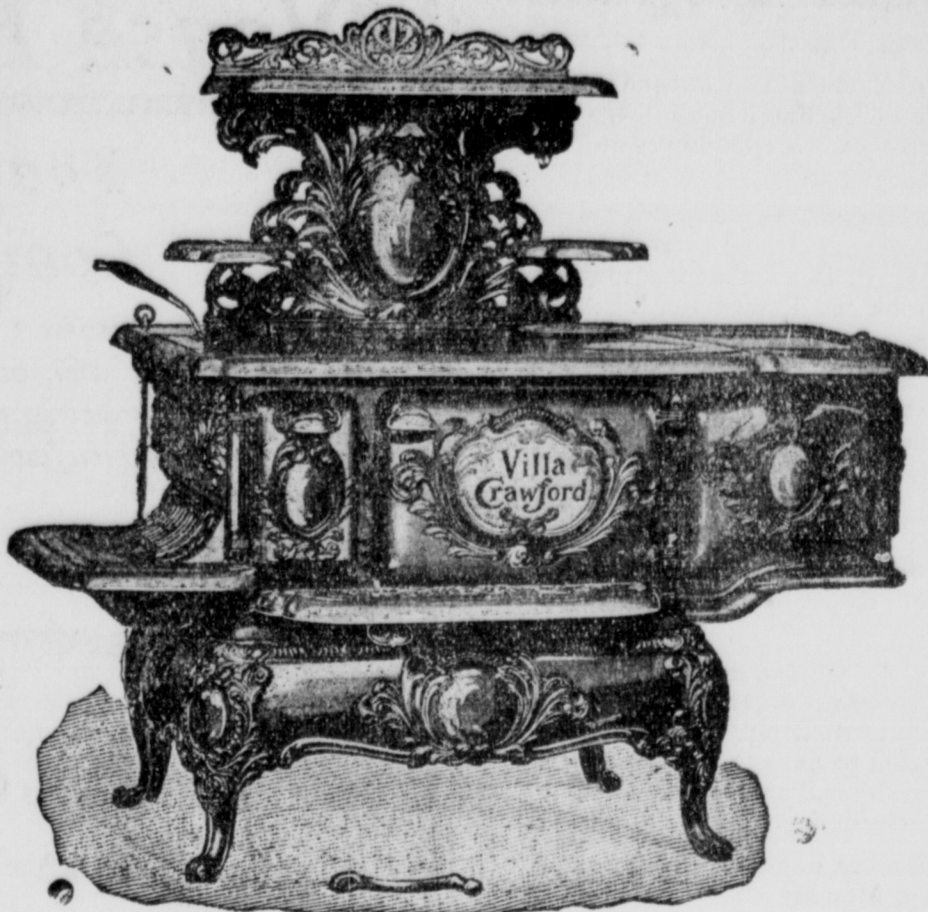
Connell Street, Woodstock

THE STEPHENSON HOUSE.

All Modern Improvements. Permanent and transient Boarders.

MISS STEPHENSON, Proprietor.

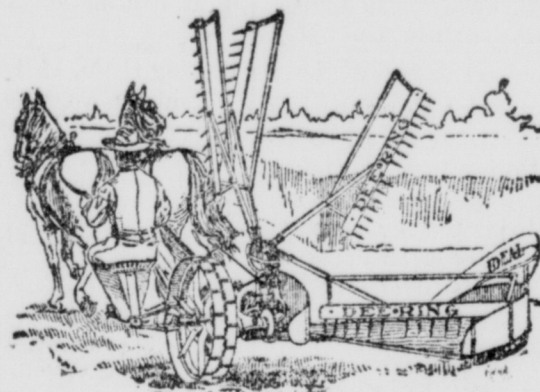
Queen Street, Woodstock N. B.



Ranges, Cook Stoves, Heaters, Furnaces, Hand Plows, General Machine Shop Work, Tin and Furnace Work. Celebrated Syracuse Reversible Sulky Plows.

CONNELL BROS. Limited,

WOODSTOCK, N. B.



Deering Ideal Folding Reaper.

Strong, Light in Draft, Easy to Operate.

Most Up-to-Date Reaper on the Market.

An important feature of the Ideal Reaper is the ease and dispatch with which the driver can make every adjustment to meet varying crop conditions without dismounting from the seat. He can quickly adjust the rakes to sweep the platform, to have them act as reels without sweeping, or tilt the platform to throw the knife down to pick up lodged grain.

Each of the four rakes can be operated exactly as desired by means of the controlling device. By an adjustment of a hand latch every rake, every second, every third, every fourth, or every fifth rake can be made to sweep the platform, or by the operation of a foot lever, the rake can be made to act as reels. This machine may be compactly folded for transportation or storage.

For sale by us and our staff of agents. For prices and terms see any of these men or consult us.

BALMAIN BROS.

Money to Loan

At current rates of interest.

J. N. WINSLOW, Solicitor, Woodstock.

Oct. 1, 1907.

Wake up and Take Notice.

Only four lots on Park Terrace now unsold of the ten I advertised for sale in the spring. Good for railway men. Only five minutes from the Yard Station. Price now \$150 a lot. After the first of October they will cost \$200. Don't delay. Secure one now. Terms of payment easy.

J. N. W. WINSLOW.

Time to Paint.

I have the Best and most economical paint for you to use.

Simple Bros.

East Florenceville, Plumbers and Tinsmiths

FOR SALE

One Registered Cotswold Ram, H. F. GROS- VENDOR, Meductic.

Canadian Pacific Railway

Effective October 13th, 1907.

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

DEPARTURES.1

(QUEEN STREET STATION).
6.45 A. MIXED—For Houlton, McAdam Jet, St. John and points East; Vancorbora, Bangor, Portland and Boston etc.; Pullman Parlor Car, McAdam Jet, to Boston; Palace Sleeper, McAdam Jet, to Halifax; Dining Car, McAdam Jet, to Truro.
8.20 A. MIXED—For Aroostook Junction, and M intermediate points.
12.01 P. MIXED—For all points North; M Presque Isle, Edmundston, River du Loup and Quebec.
1.35 P. MIXED—For Perth, Junction Plaster Rock.
4.50 P. MIXED—For Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.
5.42 P. EXPRESS—For Houlton, St. Stephen, St. John, and East; Vancorbora, Bangor, 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.

11.41 A. M.—EXPRESS—From St. John and East St. Stephen, (St. Andrews after July 1st), Boston Montreal and West.
12.01 P. M.—MIXED—From Fredericton, etc. via Gibson Branch.
12.40 P. M.—MIXED—From Perth Junction and Plaster Rock.
4.35 P. M.—EXPRESS—From Fort Fairfield, Caribou, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston and River du Loup.
5.42 P. M.—MIXED—From Aroostook Junction.
11.05 P. M.—MIXED—From Fredericton, St. John and East; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Vancorbora, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.
W. M. STITT, G. P. A., Montreal.
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.

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