

DIGEST YOUR FOOD

and you will be healthy, strong, and active. Head-ache, Wind, Dizziness, Constipation, and impurities in your blood resulting from indigestion will quickly disappear if you take

MOTHER SEICELS SYRUP.

Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold everywhere. A. J. WHITE & CO., Montreal.

"By Appointment to His Majesty the King."

The mere fact that a tradesman is requested to supply the King and Queen with certain goods by no means entitles him to place the Royal arms over his shop window, and announce to the public at large, by a painted sign, that he is a purveyor to their Majesties. As a matter of fact, King Edward patronizes many shops during the course of a year; but half of these cannot put the much-coveted "By Appointment" above their windows, for the simple reason that they have not received the Royal warrant, signed and sealed in due form, authorizing them to do so.

For a tradesman to style himself a purveyor to a member of the Royal Family without this warrant is an offence punishable by a fine not exceeding £20. Moreover, he is liable to a similar fine if he uses arms so nearly resembling the Royal arms as to lead people to believe that he is carrying on his business under the authority of Royalty. Several instances have occurred during the last two years of tradesmen having to pay fines for misuse of the "arms."

The Royal warrant is only granted as a mark of special favor, and each one has to be sanctioned by the King, Queen, or Princess, as the case may be, whose patronage is such that the tradesman feels he is justified in applying for permission to advertise the fact that Royalty are numbered amongst his customers. Probably many readers have seen these warrants exhibited in shop windows, and are aware that they are headed with the Royal arms, and bear the signature of the Lord Chamberlain, the Comptroller of the Royal Household, the Treasurer of the latter, or of the Master of the Horse, etc., according to the department under which they come.

With regard to Queen Alexandra, certain of her purveyors receive their warrants from Her Majesty's Lord Chamberlain, the Earl of Howe, while others are issued by the Mistress of the Robes. In any case, the selection of purveyors to Royalty is made by the august personages themselves, and the name and seals of the officials figuring on the warrants are merely those of the executors of the Royal commands in the matter.

These warrants, by the by, do not last for all time. The appointment becomes void if the individual partner or directors of the firm in whose names the warrants were granted die, become bankrupt, or figure in any questionable dealings. Then, again, all appointments granted in the name of a King and Queen, for instance, lapse on the death of either. Thus warrants granted by Queen Victoria became void when Her Majesty died.

There are altogether about 1,200 tradesmen who hold the Royal warrant and are entitled to use the Royal arms as a shop sign, with the accompanying legend, "By Royal Appointment." Among the more curious professions mentioned in the list of Royal warrant-holders are heraldic painters, bagpipe makers, bride-cake makers, a lamprey-pie maker, purveyors of lavender water, contractors of fat and of billet-wood, gold-lace-men, and purveyors of turtle. Besides issuing warrants to butchers, bakers, fruiterers, etc., in nearly every town in Great Britain, King Edward has tradesmen in Homburg and Marienbad, his favorite Continental resorts, where a hatmaker and a confectioner respectively display the British Royal arms.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Cold Tablets called Preventives. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventives, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventives contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventives will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name, Preventives. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventives 25 cents. Trial boxes 5 cts. Sold by all druggists.

LIKE A STORY OF FICTION

Is Lord Strathcona's Early Career in Canada.

The story of Lord Strathcona, now occupying a high place in the British peerage, but who began his career as a Hudson Bay trader in the Canadian northwest under the plain name of Donald Alexander Smith, reads like a romance. In 1838, says a writer in The World's Work, when Van Buren was President of the United States, when Victoria of

England had held the throne but a year, he came into the life of Canada. At that time he was 18 years of age. He was born in Scotland, of Highland parents, and he came to the new country to seek the fortune his own land had denied him.

For nearly 30 years he labored in the hardest service of the continent, the service of the Hudson's Bay Company. In the early days, as a trader, he tramped the mighty north from end to end, bargaining, planning, bartering. He saw Lake Winnipeg before the city was. For month on month he traveled the dreadful wastes where the great Mackenzie river tumbles across the Arctic Circle. Dreary Keewatin he learned from end to end, tramping in and out from the posts on Hudson's Bay. On foot he treaded the forests of the Ontario hinterland, and on foot he paced the thousands of miles of prairie that lie between Lake Winnipeg and the Rocky mountains.

AN IRON LAND.

It was a terrible country in those days, this Outland of the Empire. Men in those regions learn the silence of the Indian, the dogged, desperate courage of the half-breed. There is no room for fear, no chance for him who hesitates. The code of the north is hard and cold and all uncompromising. The heart must be strong or the man must die. Winter comes early and stays late—and such a winter! A few short hours of frozen day, then night—a long, uncanny night. Sometimes the snow falls through weeks on weeks and no man dares to move beyond the circle of the little settlement. When the snow ceases comes the hard frost, and the white north grows fierce. Wolves, in those days, would sweep the icy paths, truculent, hungry, seeking their sustenance. At night, about the little camp their hordes would sweep, howling in mournful unison. By day men went their ways, but cautiously watching the hard gray sky above and the hard white snow below. Truly, it is an iron land, this wonderful north of the Canadas.

Donald Smith learned it all. No dream of the future found its way through the cold world of fact to give him heart for the great fight. He struggled, as hundreds of others struggled, merely to do his duty, to turn in at the end of the year a better and better account to the governor of the company. This was the last and greatest thing to the men of the Hudson Bay Company.

A TRAMP OF 4,000 MILES.

After 10 years of it, the record finds him promoted from the trader's vocation to be an agent of the company on the bleak coast of Labrador. Little of hope there was in that. It is the most dreadful place on all the continent, this forbidden land of Labrador. Black, iron-bound, storm beaten through the spring and summer and autumn; white, frost-bound, wind-swept through the long months of winter—there is no single thing of beauty, gentleness nor charity in all the life of it.

In that day, almost a blindness fell upon this agent of the Hudson Bay Company; a blindness that comes from the snow and knows no curing that rough men may give to it. Only once a year came the company's ship, up through the straits of Belle Isle. To wait for it meant that forever he should go through life blind—meant the end of all things. He took two Indians of his people, in the dead hush of mid-winter, and set out upon a tramp of 2,000 miles, from the far coast of Labrador to the city of Montreal.

Struggling through, almost dead, he came at last before the resident governor, looked at him, heard his tale, then asked, abruptly: "Who gave you leave to quit your post?" "Who could?" replied the agent, "since no man lives within a thousand miles of me?"

"If it be but a choice between your eyes and the service of the company," thundered the governor, "get back to your post as quickly as you can!"

The agent obeyed. The terror of that journey no man may write. Once, in recent years, Lord Strathcona was asked to describe it.

"No, no—I can't," he said, "it is too terrible to think about!"

He stumbled back into his post alone, after many days and many nights in the great silence. Two hundred miles back in the depths he had left his two Indians, dead of exhaustion, fear, and hunger. That was the service of the Hudson Bay Company in the days when it ruled the north from the mouth of the Mackenzie. That, too, is the service of the Hudson Bay Company today.

MARRIED IN THE WILDERNESS.

Conventions of civilization fade and are as nothing to the men who live this life. The agents of the Hudson Bay Company married, often as not, the daughters of the Indian traders, married them by the rites of the iron land in which they lived. Daughter of such a union was Isabella Sophia Hardisty, whose father was one of the trusted agents of the company in Rupertsland, and whose

mother was of the tribes. She came into the life of Donald Smith when he was 29, up on the coast of Labrador. She had been wife before, and brought with her a little son. Donald Smith, the agent of the Hudson Bay Company, married her by the rites of Labrador. There was no priest nor church within a thousand miles. It was a simple contract between a man, a woman and their God.

Today, she is Lady Strathcona. When the title came, only 10 years ago, the strict requirements of the British peerage required a remarriage, and it was solemnized in the full ritual of the Church of England. The civil bond of the Labrador marriage was ratified by special act of Parliament.

Teach the Girls to Cook.

Professor Wiley, chief of the Bureau of Chemistry in the United States Department of Agriculture, has returned from France with an exalted idea of French cooking and some homely truths for his countrywomen. "There are American women," he says, "who pass years trying to learn to play the piano, for which they have little talent, while they neglect cooking as beneath their dignity." A nocturne on the chafing-dish, Professor Wiley evidently thinks, is harder to play, but better worth while. In the whole course of his stay in France he did not find a single dyspeptic.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surface of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pill for constipation.

Do Not Lick Your Plate.

Man gives up with reluctance the table manners of the jungle. For centuries he has been instructed with line upon line, precept upon precept; but the average boy and girl still prefer fingers to forks and tongues to napkins. It may, however, be encouraging to the weary mother to observe that a little progress has been made by a human race in four centuries, even though her individual specimen of boyhood may lag far behind perfection. Erasmus, writing for the young gentleman of his time, laid down a code of table manners remarkable for what they do not take for granted; and although we must make some allowance for the irony of the learned critic, we still have a picture of the dinner table of his time calculated to give us hope of our own. He assures his reader that it is very rude to wipe his nose on the table-cloth or his fingers on his neighbor's coat. One may not praise the achievements of one's own cook, or criticize unfavorably one's host's dinner, no matter how badly it is cooked. A courteous guest will not give his bones to the dogs to crack under the table, nor will he feed the cat, or encourage either cat or dog to jump on the table. "But, above all," says the frank and vigorous Erasmus, "do not lick your plate! It is an act that ill becomes a cat, let alone a gentleman!"

It will be economy to finish your sheets with the same width hem at each end. By so doing they can be used either side up and gain much wear.

Mrs. Mommer—According to this paper, boiled cow's milk is not good for babies.

Mr. Mommer—I can see where the paper is right. A raw cow gives better milk than a boiled one.

JUST BECAUSE it storms-dont confine yourself indoors PROVIDE FOR YOUR BODILY COMFORT by wearing TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING



Every Garment Guaranteed Good enough to last years Low in Price

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.

Cure Cholera Morbus

Green or over-ripe fruit will cause it —Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will cure it. An infallible remedy for all similar disorders—cramps, colic, diarrhoea, etc. A few half-teaspoonful doses of

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

will quickly relieve the most severe cases. It's just as sure in curing sore throat, coughs, colds, grip, bronchitis, tonsillitis, and kindred respiratory troubles. If you have a cut, a burn, a bruise or other external ache or pain, a free application of the liniment will reduce the inflammation and drive out the pain quicker than anything else. Keep a bottle in your medicine chest for emergencies.

Guaranteed under Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906. Serial Number 513. 25c and 50c a bottle everywhere I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

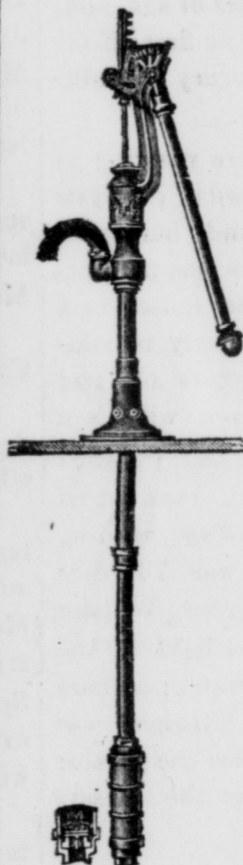
For A June Bride A GOURLAY PIANO

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.



MYERS' Ratchet Handle PUMPS

With Cog Gear and Roller Bearing Attachments with Adjustable Base and Wrought Steel Handle. Has Patent Glass Valve Seat and Poppet Valve. Anti-Freezing. The Easiest Working Pump Ever Manufactured.

W. F. DIBBLEE & SON, Woodstock and Centreville.



"The Aroostook School." 11th Year Begins Sept. 2. Bigger, Better and Busier each year. Special Discount to those who enrol on Sept. 2. O. A. HODGINS, Prin., Houlton, Me.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that there will be sold at Public Auction in front of the office of Allison B. Connell, on Main Street, in the Town of Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, on Friday, the Fourth day of October, A. D. 1907, at the hour of Eleven of the clock in the forenoon. All the real estate, mill privilege, mills and machinery, situate in the Parish of Wicklow, in the said County of Carleton, which were owned by James N. Sloat, of said Wicklow, Miller, in his lifetime. The above sale will be held under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage executed by the said James N. Sloat in his lifetime in favor of the late Lewis P. Fisher. Dated this 17th day of September, A. D. 1907. W. J. OWENS. One of the Executors of Last Will and Testament of James N. Sloat, deceased. Sept. 18-31.

FOR SALE.

A house and out buildings and two lots of land in excellent location, especially for a railroad man. LOUIS E. YOUNG. Aug. 19, '07, ff.

The Election of COUNTY COUNCILLORS, County of Carleton.

The Election of County Councillors will be held on

TUESDAY, The 8th day of OCTOBER next.

Fifteen days public notice of the time and place of holding election to be given by Parish Clerks by posting in three most public places of the Parish. Nomination of candidates to be filed with the Parish Clerk, or to be left at his residence, at or before six o'clock, p. m., on Monday the 30th day of September instant.

Parish Clerk to post names of candidates in three of the most public places in each Polling District on or before Thursday the 3rd day of October next.

Candidates names also to be posted up at the Polling places before the opening of poll on day of election.

The Parish Clerk or District Clerk (as case may be) to act as Chairman, unless he refuses to serve, or is absent, or not competent by reason of relationship of candidate, when chairman to be chosen by electors present.

Assessors are required to furnish Parish Clerks with list of electors.

J. C. HARTLEY,

Secretary-Treasurer

FOR SALE.

House and barn with two acres of land. House has all modern conveniences, including hot and cold water and bath. MRS. CHAS. TINKER, Bristol, Carleton County, N. B. Aug. 28, 41.

PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied, 60c. at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto. **DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.**