

WORTH TAKING

One ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion;
One ounce Compound Salatone;
Four ounces Compound Syrup
Sarsaparilla;

Mixed and taken in teaspoonful
doses after each meal and at bedtime,
is pronounced by a prominent physi-
cian to be the best mixture for the
cure of the kidney, bladder, and all
urinary troubles.

This says the doctor, is the most
simple though remarkable prescrip-
tion ever written to cleanse the
system of impurities and waste
matter. It acts as a powerful tonic
to the kidneys, forcing them to filter
out the acids and poisons, overcom-
ing rheumatism, lame back, sciatica
and other afflictions arising from
sour, impure blood.

The ingredients can be procured at
any good drug store, and being purely
vegetable and entirely harmless, can
easily be mixed at home.

If you have a suffering friend show
this to him, as he will undoubtedly
be pleased to learn of so simple and
highly recommended a remedy.

OBLIGING D. D. D.

Carman scowled as a tiny figure in brown
linen scuttled across the lawn.

"Up to more mischief," he growled. "Just
had one spanking and getting ready for an-
other. I hope he gets it. It's a pity I can't
give it to him. He'd remember it better
than the hair brush sessions he usually has."

Daniel Davenport Dudley slipped around a
corner of the carriage house and Will Carman
resumed his book. The day was far too fine
for reading, but his clothes were down stairs,
drying out, and one of Bib Dudley's dressing
gowns was scarcely an appropriate costume
for outdoor exercise.

He had run down to his partner's bunga-
low for the day only. He had wanted to
make a base of operations against Ruth
Emory, who was staying across the river at
the Blessington's country place. Ruth was
to leave tomorrow for Bar Harbor, and unless
he spoke today there was small chance of
winning her hand for another six months.

Carman was no letter writer, and he could
not hope to conduct an epistolary courtship.
Helen Dudley, his partner's wife, had sug-
gested the scheme of his running down
ostensibly upon business, just at the time
that Dudley was going away. He might go
over to Blessington's for want of better occu-
pation and the battle would be won.

But they had not counted upon D. D. D.
The ingenious six year old had spent the
early morning in bridging with branches and
sod the tiny stream that cut through the
Dudley lawn. Carman had broken through
the shaky bridge and had soaked himself to
the knees. Mr. Dudley had spanked D. D.
D., but that did not dry damp trousers or
muddy boots, and now Carman was sitting in
the guest room smoking Bob Dudley's cigars
and softly cursing small boys and other fates
that kept him from Miss Emory's side.

Presently he laid down the book, as D. D.
D. came around the corner of the carriage
house again. The roof repairers had left
some tar on the dirt heap, and in making up
a ball of the sticky compound D. D. D. had
smeared his clothes with the mess.

"Good," commented Carman. "Now you
will get spanked No. 2. Just wait until your
mother sees you."

There was not long to wait. D. D. D. ran
to the rear of the house, and presently a suc-
cession of wails announced that the young-
ster's condition had been discovered by his
long suffering mother. Carman chuckled.

"Vengeance was swift, my boy. You'll
wind up on the gallows yet."

Carman was not ordinarily heartless, and
as a rule he was fond of children, but the
provocation had been great.

Mrs. Dudley tapped on his door, and Car-
man answered.

"Do you think," she asked, "it would
hurt your boots to put them in the oven to
dry. We had them in the sun, but they are
drying very slowly. Here are your other
clothes."

Carman decided in favor of the oven. Any-
thing to hurry the process. Perhaps, after
all, he might be in time. He assumed his
restored clothing and shuffled down to the
porch in Bob Dudley's bath slippers. Car-
man was a six foot giant, while Dudley was
small and plump. There was nothing in the
house that would fit Carman.

On the porch he chatted with his hostess,
and found it more pleasant to talk of Ruth
than to sit in a room by himself and brood
over his lost opportunity.

D. D. D. was playing at the other end of
the piazza under the maternal eye. With
the prospect of a speedy return of his foot-
wear Carman even found it possible to smile
upon the youngster mildly.

Then the servant came out bearing the
boots, and as she neared Carman D. D. D.
made a dive for the footwear.

"I want my tar," he exclaimed. "I hid it
there when Norah ran after me."

Norah dropped the boots on Carman's

stockinged feet, and with a howl of dismay
and pain, the latter picked them up. It was
all too true. It the right boot were the dark
stains that told how well the heat of the oven
had spread the pitch. The shoes were ruined.

Mrs. Dudley was all concern, but it began
to look as though all the fates were against
Carman. There was not another pair of
shoes about the place that approached his
size. It was out of the question to send the
girl to town. The chauffeur had driven the
head of the house to the city and had not
yet returned.

"It's all over," said Carman grimly. "I'll
go to town in the morning in the auto. Until
then it will have to be bath slippers for me,
and I cannot very well propose in bath slip-
pers."

"It is scarcely the costume of romance,"
said Mrs. Dudley.

"It is late," he said resignedly. "Ruth
Emory will never be mine."

"Perhaps it is not as bad as that. You
might write, you know," comforted Mrs.
Dudley, but Carman refused to be comforted.
He knew how vainly he had tried to frame a
letter that would sound unlike a business
communication. It was only the prospect of
her leaving that had nerved him to speaking.

Now the chance was lost, thanks to D. D. D.
That evening Carman sat in the porch
looking across the water to where the lights
betrayed the Blessington's place. Mrs. Dud-
ley had promised to call on a sick friend, and
Carman would not hear of her remaining at
home. It was nearly ten when the figure
stole across the grass and Carman rose from
his chair.

"Look out for the pitfall," he warned.
"Don't get in the brook."

"I won't," came the cheery reply, and
Carman started. It was not Mrs. Dudley,
but Ruth Emory who presently emerged
from the gloom of the trees to offer her slim
cool hand.

"I thought that Helen was here," she said.
"I paddled over to say good by to her."

"She will be home presently," he said,
eagerly. "Won't you wait?"

Somehow, now that she was here, he had
lost his courage again.

Ruth sat down and demanded an explana-
tion of his warning, and he explained the
device of D. D. D.

"And you have been cooped up here all
day," she cried. "What a shame! It was a
perfect day."

"Not for me," he said mournfully. "That
little limb of Satan spoiled it for me."

"I ain't a limb of Satan," denied a sleepy
voice from the low French window. "I am a
good boy, only I am bad sometimes," he ex-
plained as he pattered out upon the piazza
and climbed upon Ruth's lap. "I was bad
today," he added. "I got tar in Mr. Car-
man's boots and I got spanked because he
couldn't come over and ask you to marry
him. Won't you please marry him, so I
won't be spanked?" he added. "I was
spanked three times today."

"Won't you?" asked Carman softly. "I
want you so, dear! When it seemed that I
had lost my opportunity I was nearly crazy.
It was fate that brought you over. I am not
a good pleader. Won't you let D. D. D.
plead for me?"

Miss Emory's eyes grew softly bright. She
too, had been afraid that perhaps the word
that would mean so much to them both
would never be spoken.

"I am a member of the Children's Aid So-
ciety," she said with a low laugh. "Perhaps
—for the sake of D. D. D.—I had better say
yes."

In a moment Carman's arms were about
her and he knelt beside her chair. Mrs.
Dudley's first hint that all was well was
gained as she rounded the porch from D. D.
D.'s sleepy voice.

"Kiss me, too," he pleaded. And Mrs.
Dudley smiled and went softly to the back
door lest she disturb them.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out
free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis.
These tests are proving to the people—without a
penny's cost—the great value of this scientific
prescription known to druggists everywhere as
Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by all drug-
gists.

An Extraordinary Law.

The Georgia electoral law does not disfran-
chise the negro in set terms. It provides
that he shall be allowed to vote when he can
read and write, or when he owns and pays
taxes on \$500 worth of property. It will
thus be seen that a literate negro though
propertyless, or a property-owning negro
through illiterate, may vote. The general
effect of the law is to take the franchise from
the idle and shiftless. No exception can be
taken to this result. If the idle and shiftless
in all countries could be prevented from vot-
ing it would be a good thing.

Where exception can be taken is that the
law does not work out equably as against
black and white. If the literate and property
clauses were enforced against the whites
there would be a large white vote disfranchised
in Georgia. It requires some ingenuity
to avoid this unwelcome result, but it was
avoided in this way: The law is made to
read that those who have fought, or whose
ancestors have fought, in the armies of the
United States or of the Confederate States

will be entitled to vote if they register prior
to 1911.

Even this in no long time might lead to de-
priving white citizens of the franchise. It
was necessary to provide an additional surety
that the white voter should not lose his puta-
tive right to vote, however illiterate or prop-
ertyless he is. It has therefore been provid-
ed that the registrars of elections may in
their discretion admit any man to vote, even
though he be illiterate and propertyless, and
although neither himself nor his ancestors
have ever warred on behalf of the United
States or the Confederate States. Why there
should be so much circumlocution about the
law is a question. The right to exercise the
franchise might at once have been put in the
keeping of the registrars of elections. Be-
yond the fact that it allows an extremely
limited number of negroes to vote there is
nothing but the possibilities of evil in the law.
It is inconceivable that any free State would
pass such a law. That portion of the com-
munity which is illiterate and propertyless,
and has not even the merit of having made
some sacrifice for the country either person-
ally or by ancestor, will be, for voting
purposes, the instruments of the partisan
registrars. If there is a probability that they
will vote "right" they will be allowed to vote,
and not otherwise. That a Legislature
should give its sanction to such a provision is
an indication that political education has still
many fields to conquer.—Toronto Globe.

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-
er a cold is gotten rid of the less the 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.

The Lost Sovereign.

Have you ever tried to play on a cabman
that old joke of the "lost sovereign?" It's
very funny. A friend tried it last summer
in London and succeeded too. He took a
"growler" after midnight at Piccadilly circus
to go his lodgings at Bayswater. Remem-
bering the staleness of the "lost sovereign"
dodge, he thought it would hardly "go down"
with a bright cunning cabby but resolved to
try for the fun of it.

Just as he came in front of a public house
a few doors from his home the "fare" stuck
his head out of the cab window and ordered
the driver to halt. "I say, cabby, I've drop-
ped a 'soy'. It must be on the bottom of
the cab. Just pull up at that 'pub.' till I
run in and get a match, so that I can find
the coin."

"All right, sir, sir," said the cabby and
pulled up opposite the door of the tavern.
The fare alighted and had taken scarcely
three steps in the direction of the "pub."
when, lo, Mr. Cabby whipped up his horse
and flew away into the darkness of the night
carrying with him as he supposed, that sov-
ereign snugly concealed in the cushions of
the cab.—London Tit-Bits.

Quinsy, Sprains and Swellings Cured.

"In November, 1901, I caught cold and
had the quinsy. My throat was swollen so I
could hardly breathe. I applied Chamber-
lain's Pain Balm and it gave me relief in a
short time. In two days I was all right,"
says Mrs. L. Cousins, Otterburn, Mich.
Chamberlain's Pain Balm is a liniment and is
especially valuable for sprains and swellings.
For sale by All Dealers.

The world has no room for cowards. We
must all be ready somehow to toil, to suffer,
to die. And yours is not the less noble be-
cause no drum beats before you when you go
out into your daily battlefields, and no
crowds shout about your coming when you
return from your daily victory or defeat.—
Robert Louis Stevenson.

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.

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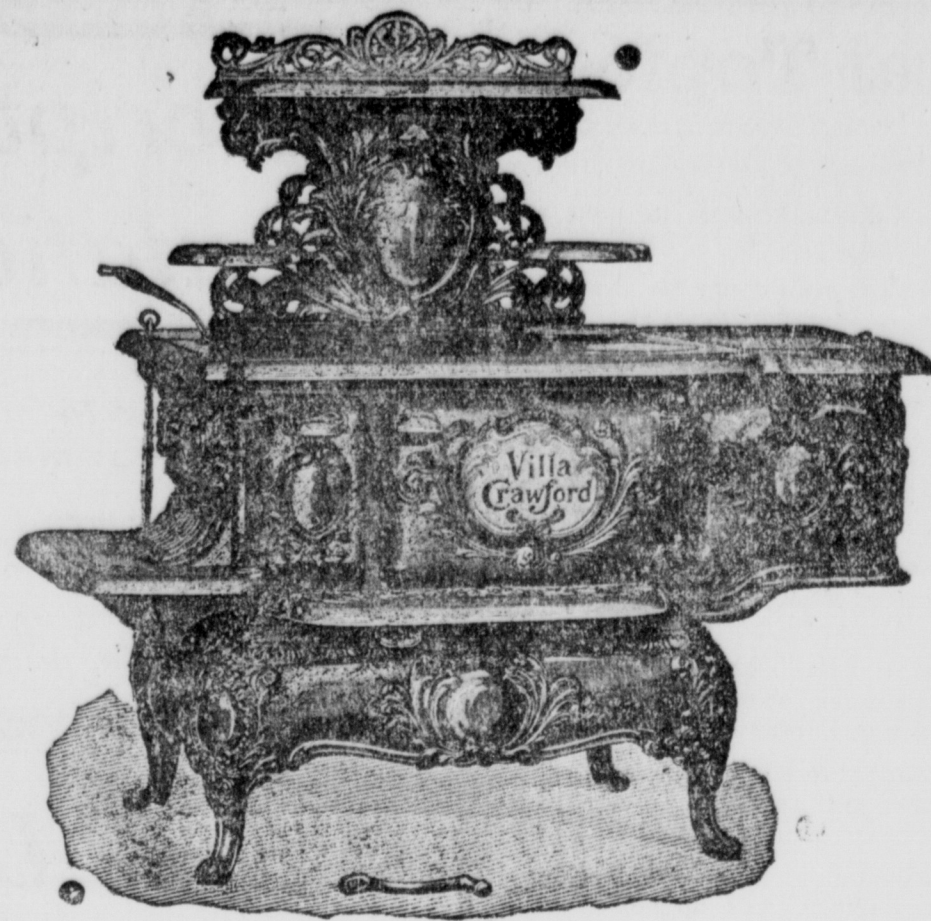
Connell Street, Woodstock

THE STEPHENSON HOUSE.

All Modern Improvements. Permanent and
transient Boarders.

MISS STEPHENSON, Proprietor.

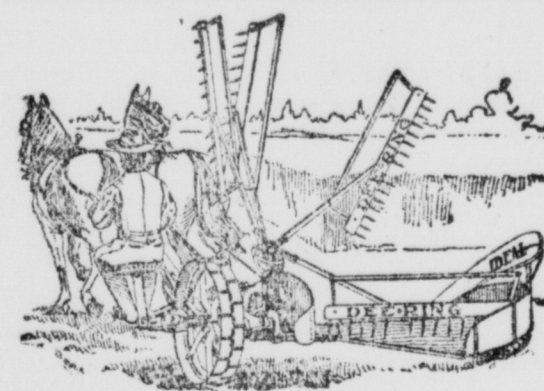
Queen Street, Woodstock N. B.



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.

The 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.

Telephone 89-2 This is

THE PEOPLE'S CASH MARKET.

We carry a very nice line of Meats and Fish.

Many nice things to Eat, and some to Drink.

Moderate Prices, Courteous Treatment, Prompt Delivery.

Come in. Pleased to see you.

THE PEOPLE'S CASH MARKET,

KING STREET, WOODSTOCK,

Telephone 89 ring 2.

Time to Paint.

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

Semple Bros.

East Florenceville,
Plumbers and Tinsmiths

BOY WANTED.

A boy wanted to learn the printing business.
Apply at this office.

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 undersig-
ned 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.

Assessors Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the Electoral Lists
for the coming year are now open for inspection
at the stores of George F. Smith, Wellington
Ward, Lindsay Bros., Kings Ward, and H. G.
Noble, Queens Ward.

The Revisors will meet for the final Revision on
Monday, November 4th, of which all persons are
hereby notified.

All names to be added or removed must be fur-
nished the Revisors on or before that date.

JOSEPH FEWER, Chairman.
R. J. LINDSAY,
STEPHEN GREEN.

Woodstock, N. B., Sept. 26th, 1907.

Oct. 25th.

tt er Paper for sale at this office.