

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his spare body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed *Scott's Emulsion*.

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.



Attempt Suicide.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Feb. 26.—Percy Gallagher, a Canadian Pacific Railway conductor from New Brunswick, prominent in the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, was admitted to the New Westminister Asylum for the insane yesterday. On Friday afternoon he leaped from the deck of the steamer Unatilla into sea, just opposite the heads at San Francisco while the vessel was bound for Seattle. He was picked up by a lifeboat. Gallagher was bound for Victoria. He had been visiting his wife at Los Angeles. It is said he was disappointed because Mrs. Gallagher declined to return with him immediately. As the ship drew away from the heads Gallagher stole apart and with some rope yaru bound his hand together at the wrists. The shock as he struck the water brought reason to his brain, and he struggled to keep afloat until help reached him.

Mr. Gallagher lived in Woodstock until a short time ago, when with his family he left for the Pacific coast.

Locomotor

Ataxia Prevented.

NERVES STRENGTHENED, BLOOD ENRICHED, HEALTH RESTORED BY DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

"Prevention is better than cure." The truth of this statement is learned when one becomes the victim of locomotor ataxia. Mrs. Robt. Bustard is able to appreciate the value of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food all the more now that it prevented her from becoming a victim to this terrible disease. There is no nerve disease that isn't terrible; so much the greater is the value of this excellent blood builder and nerve force restorative increased.

Locomotor Ataxia is a form of paralysis which interferes with the movement of the legs and is usually indicated by a peculiar shuffling in walking. Many people experience loss of sensation in the hands, partial loss of memory and a dizziness and uncertainty in walking. These are indications of partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia and should be treated at once while there is hope of complete recovery. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food nourishes and strengthens the nervous system and by furnishing rich, red blood, sends new life to all parts of the body.

Mrs. Robert Bustard, Maxwell, York Co., N. B., writes: "I can say that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food entirely cured me of what I believed was the beginning of locomotor ataxia or paralysis. My nerves were very bad and at night I could not sleep at all, nor could I control my arms or legs. They seemed to fairly jerk me off the bed.

"For six months I was this way and cannot describe what I suffered, but now I am entirely cured, thanks to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. It is a pleasure to recommend this great medicine to anyone suffering as I did from nervous disease."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great blood-builder and restorative, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box. Write for Dr. Chase's 1908 Calendar Almanac.

Love and Leap Year.

From the immemorial it has been decreed that men must woo and women wait to be wooed, and that even to take advantage of a leap year was both indelicate and unmaidenly on the part of a girl. Mere man has sturdily upheld his right to be the chooser in the matter of a life-partner, and has set his face sternly against the woman who would usurp that privilege.

A champion for the weaker sex, however, has arisen, who declares that the whole civilized race would be improved if woman was allowed the same prerogative as man in regard to wooing and marriage. This champion, Dr. Denslow Lewis, is not only an author and sociologist, but also president of the Medico-Legal Society of America, and chairman of the Hygienic Section of the Medical Association. Consequently, whatever one may think of his views, they are, coming from such an authority, entitled to the greatest respect and consideration.

"There is no doubt that the selection of the husband should really rest with the woman," says Dr. Lewis. "In the animal world it is invariably the female that chooses her mate. Only in the human race is the right of selection arbitrarily given to the male. Left to herself, and with no hampering conventions to interfere, the woman would be the most discriminating chooser. With all sorts of men to select from, she would be in no hurry to mate with the first little man that popped the question. Women love physical perfection.

"With her right to select unquestioned, a woman would pick out the man of her own physical ideal, woo him with all the varied arts and fascinations at her disposal, and nine times out of ten get him. Physically, the race would be greatly benefited. There are many thousands of women in this country who have married men just because they have been asked, and who now live the lives of housekeeping drudges, bound to the so-called home only by the stern dictates of duty."

The Yellow Peril.

(Springfield Republican.)

Much interest has been aroused in England by an article in one of the February reviews written by a man well acquainted with Asia, who thinks the Yellow Peril likely to be hastened by race agitation. Asia will demand and ultimately get, he says, "either equality in the white sphere or monopoly in their own." That seems only fair. This writer, who signs himself "Victor," says:

There seems some indication of this tremendous contingency—that the action of the Anglo-Saxon democracies throughout the world, whether expressed by yellow elections in this country, by race riots on the Pacific slope, or by restrictive immigration laws in the commonwealth and the Transvaal, may create the political unity of India and the fighting unity of Asia.

"In Memory of Old Virginia."

All the seats were taken in the car which I entered one morning in early April. An old colored man sat next the door. It is not often in these days that I see that type of black man. I used to see that kind on the old Virginia plantation, where he was "Ung Lige" or "Ung Sambo" to all the household. His day were devoted to useful toil, and his evenings to his banjo and the old plantation melodies that no one can ever sing again as musically as they were sung then; and never in his wildest visions did he dream of logarithms and Greek roots for his race.

"Take this seat, Mistis," he said, rising promptly. "Mistis" sounded very "homey" and pleasant to me. It had been so long since I was "Mistis" to anybody.

"Thank you, uncle," said I. "Keep your seat. I would just as lief stand."

"Scuse me, please, Mistis, but 'tain't fitten fer you teh stan'; you mus' set," he admonished respectfully.

I took the seat, thanking him for his courtesy. Soon a departing passenger left a vacancy.

Spent Eighteen Dollars

"Gentlemen,—I have pleasure in stating that I have used \$18.00 worth of Psychine, and as a result was cured of very serious throat and lung trouble.

My case was a most difficult one, and the doctors had practically said that I could not get well. I tried Psychine, and it did me so much good that I continued its use until I had taken \$18.00 worth, with the result that I am now a new man physically. I have gained thirty-five pounds.

"It is with the greatest confidence that I recommend Psychine to all who are afflicted with throat or lung trouble.

Yours truly, C. A. PINKHAM.

Scotstown, Que., Sept., '07.

This man speaks from experience. Psychine cures all throat, chest, lung and stomach troubles and gives renewed strength and vitality to run-down people. At all druggists, 50c and \$1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto.

"There is a seat for you," I said to the old man.

"Between the ladies, ma'am?" He hesitated.

"Yes," I said.

He bowed apologetically to right and left and took the vacant place.

Just before leaving the car I slipped a silver piece into his hand, saying: "Uncle, get you a nice luncheon with this—in memory of old Virginia."

"Thank you, my Mistis," he said, opening his hand to look at the little gift, and then closing it. Then he touched his hat and thanked me again. I left the car with a sunnier feeling in my heart because of the chance meeting, but with no thought that I should ever again hear of my old Virginian.

That afternoon I received a bunch of arbutus which had been left for me by an old colored man—"fur the tall lady with a long blue coat an' white hair—in memory of ole Virginia an' dem ole time days."

—La Salle Corbell Pickett in February Lippincott's.

If you have Catarrh, rid yourself of this repulsive disease. Ask Dr. Shoop of Racine, Wis., to mail you free, a trial box of his Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. A simple, single test, will surely tell you a Catarrh truth well worth your knowing. Write to-day. Don't suffer longer. Sold by all dealers.

£. S. R. of London Fogs.

A London fog is a very expensive affair. A day of it of eight hours is estimated to cost anything from £50,000 to 100,000 in hard cash. Of this seodly proportion goes to the gas and electric lighting, who have to supply about a third more power than usual.

Then there are also the railways, where fog signalling is, on a misty day brought in as a necessary auxiliary to the ordinary block instruments. At Chaplan Junction alone £50 extra has been spent by a single company during a day's fog. When the red or green light cannot be seen at a distance of a hundred yards the platelayers become fog-signallers, and for this they are paid 1s. a day in advance of their regular wages, and 4d per hour overtime.

Then the railway manager dislikes fog, and dread of foggy weather is only equalled by that of his brother shipowner, who know only too well the perils of the water when the man on the "look-out" can barely see over the bows of his vessel. The craft on the river is slowed down to snail's pace, and the tinkling of bells and the cries of the different men on the "look-out" are heard everywhere.

In deed, it is practically impossible to estimate the loss to the community through the paralysis of trade due to delay to tram, train, and steamboat after one day's fog over a large area, as it very often is, and one would desire that the murky days, which only bring depression of spirits and disaster to life and property, could be shipped over.

On one occasion in the American Congress an orator was inveighing against an opponent most vehemently. Pointing to the offending man, he said, in withering scorn:—

"There he sits, mute, silent, and dumb."

"Yes," remarked a neighbour, amidst the silence which followed this crushing arraignment, "and he ain't saying a word."

This brought down the House.

**No Honing—
No Grinding**

You know from daily experience, at home or in the barber shop, that the question is—"Why doesn't a razor hold its edge uniformly from heel to head without honing and grinding?" Whether it is a safety, with the certain tax of new blades, or the ordinary open-bladed razor does not alter the question. You want the comfort and satisfaction of a clean, smooth shave every morning with the confident knowledge that your razor will be ready for instant use the next time needed.

The Carbo Magnetic razor is the only razor unconditionally guaranteed to do this. Thirty years of study on the razor situation has perfected a new secret process of **ELECTRIC TEMPERING** that positively merges every particle of carbon (the life of steel) into the metal—giving a diamond-like hardness uniformly throughout the blade—something absolutely impossible with fire tempered steel—used in making all other razors.

But test this razor in your own home—or if you prefer, have your barber use it on you. Give us your name, or call and see the "Carbo Magnetic" razor, and we will state our proposition for testing these razors **without obligation on your part to purchase**, together with our free booklet "Hints on Shaving." This book illustrates the correct razor position for shaving every part of the face.

W. F. DIBBLEE & SON
Local Agents.



**It Should Be There—
Look For It!**

THE LABEL THAT PROTECTS is in every genuine "PROGRESS BRAND" Coat and Overcoat. Whenever you buy—do just what this man did—LOOK FOR THE LABEL—and don't buy 'til you find it.

108

Woodstock and Hartland. Tompkins Bros., Bath.

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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.

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'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.



A New Woodworking Factory.

The undersigned have taken over the HAYDEN FACTORY and are prepared to supply all kinds of BUILDERS' MATERIALS, in fact everything that is manufactured in a first-class woodworking factory. We will be open and ready for business on **April 1st**. Soliciting your patronage.

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So Large

Is the Attendance at the

Fredericton Business College

That although extra rooms were secured this term the seating capacity has been taxed to the utmost. A number of students will have completed the course by March 1st, so we will then have accommodation for any who wish to enter after that date.

This is a good time to enter. Write for catalogue. Address,

W. J. OSBORNE, Principal,
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FOR SALE.

A house and out buildings and two lots of land in excellent location, especially for a railroad man. **LOUIS E. YOUNG.**

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

A First-Class Hears in connection.

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Your Pung!

Will not only look better, but will last longer if you keep it in good condition.

You are cordially invited to bring it to my Paint Shop and have it painted and Varnished and made to look like new.

F. L. MOOERS,

Carriage and Sign Painter,

over Loane's Factory,
Connell street, Woodstock