

Take a Cup
of "BOVRIL" at
Eleven o'clock
a. m. or p. m. It does
not matter which.
It will give you vigor
and energy.

BUT
see it is
BOVRIL

ONE OF THE LITTLE WOMEN.

One of the Little Women, she came up to heaven's gate;
And seeing the throng was pressing, she sighed that she fain would wait,
"For I was not great nor noble," she said; "I was poor and plain,
And should I go boldly forward I know it would be in vain."

She sat near the shining portal, and looked at the surging crowd
Of them that were kings and princes, of them that were rich and proud;
And sudden she trembled greatly, for one with a brow like flame
Came to her and hailed her gladly and spoke unto her by name.

"Come, enter the jeweled gateway," he said, "for the prize is thine,
The work that in life you rendered was work that was fair and fine;
So, come, while the rest stand waiting and enter in here and now—
A crown of the life eternal is waiting to press thy brow."

Then trembled the Little Woman and cried: "It may not be I.
Here wait they who wrought with greatness, so how may I pass them by?
I carved me no wondrous statues, I painted no wondrous things,
I spake no tremendous sayings that rang in the ears of kings."

"I toiled in my little cottage, I spun and I baked and swept,
I sewed and I patched and mended—O, lowly the house I kept!
I sang to my little children, I led them in worthy ways,
And so I might not grow famous; I knew none but care-bound days."

"So was it my night and morning, so was it by week and year;
I worked with my weary fingers through days that were bright or drear,
And I have grown old and wrinkled and I have grown gray and bent;
I ask not for chants of glory now that I have found content."

"Arise!" cried the waiting angel. "Come first of the ones that wait.
For you are the voices singing, for you do we open the gate;
So great as has been thy labor, so great shall be thy reward."
Then gave he the Little Woman the glory of the Lord.

Reminiscences of Olden Times.

Cold Friday was on the 6th day of February, 1861, and I remember it well. On the 5th, Thursday, we started as usual about five in the morning, for a load of birch timber. We were all hauling (by the ton) for the late Stephen G. Burpee, of Florenceville. His timber was yarded about 15 miles northeast of Bristol, then Shikitihawk. Well, we got to the yard, about five or six teams, and had not got our sleds loaded when it commenced to snow and it just came down thick and fast, and heavy at that. We started and drove in to about where the McDermott farm is now, and there we boiled our tea-kettles against a stump and fed our teams some oats and ate our dinner. There were no houses farther from the river than the Daniel Bell place. Then we hitched up and drove for the river and by this time the snow was nearly a foot deep in the road and still piling down, and our sled benches were

dragging. Dark came on us about seven miles from the river and here one of Isaiah Lockhart's horses took sick from over-fatigue and he had to stop all night at a camp on the road where the horse died before morning, and Mr. Lockhart had to come home on horseback on cold Friday and his face was badly frost bitten before he got home.
Well, the rest of us dragged along the best we could till about three and a half miles from Bristol where three or four men from Wicklow had built a temporary camp and hovel to stay in while hauling timber. Then there were left my brother, Barton Rogers, who was driving Moody Rogers' team, and myself.

About nine at night it commenced to rain and sleet and rained till about 11 o'clock and then it came fearfully cold. We and our horses were very tired and wet, not to say hungry and cold. I had to leave my sleds and load and put my horses on ahead of Moody Rogers' team and load and after hauling it about another mile we had to put off his load too and make the best of our way to my brother's barn with the empty sleds. It was now about one o'clock in the morning and awfully cold. I had about a mile to go around by the old bridge to get home and no sign of a road or track and the snow had drifted in places over six feet deep and frozen so hard that it would carry the horses in places, and my clothes were frozen stiff on my back. Mind you, we did not wear overcoats hauling timber in those days. Sometimes the horses were up on top of the drifts and sometimes down in them, dragging me by the lines till we got home about 2 o'clock in the morning of Cold Friday. This time my mittens were frozen so hard with gripping the reins. It is the only time I can remember that my mittens were frozen on my hands so that I could not get them off without thawing them, but my hands were not frozen. I found my wife sitting up waiting for me with a good fire in the cooking stove and a warm supper, or rather morning meal, waiting for me for it was now about 3 o'clock in the morning.

Friday morning was cold and I had only one axe sharp enough to cut stove wood and I had left that over to my brother's, about three-quarters of a mile across a bleak open field. I went for my axe and in doing so froze my ears and face quite badly, but did not freeze my nose though the tips of my fingers were frosted a little. I chopped stove wood to keep the fire going all day and all night though I had to chop it in the face of the Northwester. The next day we put our timber on the brow at Bristol landing.

CHARLES H. ROGERS.

Save This Anyway.

Here is a simple home-made mixture as given by an eminent authority on Kidney diseases, who makes the statement in a New York daily newspaper, that it will relieve almost any case of Kidney trouble if taken before the stage of Bright's disease. He states that such symptoms as lame back, pain in the side, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night; painful and discolored urination, are readily overcome. Here is the recipe; try it:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

A well-known druggist here in town is authority that these ingredients are all harmless and easily mixed at home by shaking well in a bottle. This mixture has a peculiar healing and soothing effect upon the entire Kidney and Urinary structure, and often overcomes the worst forms of Rheumatism in just a little while. This mixture is said to remove all blood disorders and cure the Rheumatism by forcing the Kidneys to filter and strain from the blood and system all uric acid and foul, decomposed waste matter, which cause these afflictions. Try it if you aren't well. Save the prescription.

The Morning After

Last night I ate a little bird,
And had a cobbler cold;
'Twas in the new hotel we sat,
And merry stories told.
And oh, when I had gone to sleep,
A man came to my bed,
And, with a cleaver bright and sharp,
Reached out to get my head.

Then I turned over on my side,
But not to sleep, alas;
Another demon sought to kill
By giving laughing gas.
And still another brute appeared,
To strangle me he came;
He wore a coat of mail, and from
His eyes shot tongues of flame.

And all night long it seemed I fought,
With demons bad to see;
With ugly brutes that thought it sport
To try to murder me.
The very hissing of their breath
Me thought I plainly heard;
They'd come to have revenge, because
I ate that little bird.

This morning, oh! my aching head
Is throbbing, and I seem
To feel as though I had undergone
What really was a dream.
I used to love the little birds,
Before I came to know
That such a dainty little thing
Could treat a fellow so.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Safe Medicine for Children.

In buying a cough medicine for children, never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it, and relief is always sure to follow. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup, and whooping cough, and there is no better medicine in the world for these diseases. It is not only a certain cure for croup, but, when given as soon as the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. Whooping cough is not dangerous when this remedy is given as directed. It contains no opium or other harmful drugs, and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by all dealers.

Eleven Brief Suggestions.

1. The worn-out mantles from gas burners are superior to any silver polish.
2. Mud spots on black clothes can be removed by rubbing with raw potato.
3. Make starch with soap suds, to give gloss to linen.
4. To clean silver with deep engraving, use a paste made of whiting and ammonia; apply with a brush.
5. Use olive oil when salting almonds or peanuts. It gives a finer flavor than butter.
6. Keep an old teakettle on the hot-air register, and have hot water all the time, besides saving gas.
7. A little grated horse-radish added to milk gravy is a nice accompaniment to boiled beef.
8. If, when making corn meal mush to fry, milk is used instead of water, it will be found to brown in half the time.
9. Put scraps of cold meat through food chopper and stir in corn meal mush when making it to fry. An appetizing dish for breakfast.
10. Cold boiled rice left from a meal can be utilized by adding a beaten egg and milk, and formed into cakes and fried. Nice for tea.
11. Rub worn spots on black kid gloves and shoes with a mixture of olive oil and black ink.—[National Magazine.]

An Oxford undergraduate was reciting a memorized oration in one of the classes in public speaking. After the first two sentences his memory failed and a look of blank despair came over his face. He began as follows:—

"Ladies and gentlemen—Pitt is dead. Fox is dead. Gladstone is dead"—Then, forgetting, he hesitated for a moment, and continued, "and—I—I—I—I am beginning to feel pretty sick myself."—Lloyd's Weekly.

The Price of Peace.

The terrible itching and smarting, incident to certain skin diseases, is almost instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Price, 25 cents. For sale by all dealers.

MOIR'S

The particular hostess naturally selects Moir's Chocolates for a stylish social affair.

When arranged in a bonbon dish, with each chocolate in its neat, fancy paper cup, they look the very essence of daintiness and refined good taste.

My! how delicious they are, too! Such delicately flavored centers, containing creamy confections, nuts, fruits and jellies, concealed under the finest, smoothest coating of the very richest chocolate.

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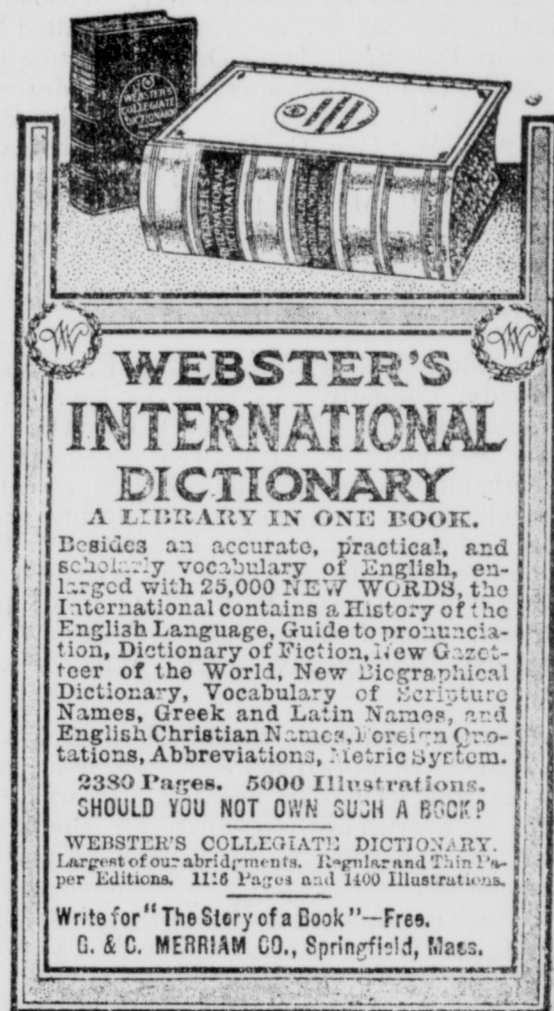
BALMAIN BROS., WOODSTOCK.

An absent-minded man in a clerical collar and frock coat approached the ticket agent in the Grand Central Station several days ago and began in an embarrassed manner to explain that he wanted a ticket to a town near Boston, but he had forgotten the exact name.

"You see, I am not sure, but—but," stammered the reverend gentleman, "dear me, it can't be, but I am sure—yes, I am sure it was something like Whiskey Straight."

"Not much," laughed the ticket agent. "Not around about classic Boston—Whiskey Straight? Might be near Cheyenne or Tombstone or Medicine Hat—but a little town near Boston named Whiskey Straight! I guess you want to go to Jamaica Plain." He did—New York Sun.

To clean ivory that has become brown or of a blackish tint, dissolve rock alum in rain water; boil this and keep the ivory in the boil solution for about an hour, taking it out from time to time and cleaning it with a soft brush; then let it dry in a damp linen rag, when it will be found thoroughly cleaned. Ivory is often bleached by the simple process of dampening it and exposing it to the rays of the sun, a process which must be frequently repeated.



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A certain cure for all run down conditions and wasting diseases.
Highly recommended for Insomnia.

THE PROOF.

The following is a sample of thousands of testimonials to the wonderful merits of PSYCHINE in the most difficult cases. Doctors are prescribing PSYCHINE in their practice with the most satisfactory results.

"Several years ago my wife was so seriously ill of lung trouble as for months to be unable to walk, at which time a noted physician told me that the next dress that I would buy for her would be a shroud. She used PSYCHINE and is now reasonably well."

REV. C. E. BURRELL,
"Baptist Minister,
Forest, Ont."

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