

Rickets.

Simply the visible sign that baby's tiny bones are not forming rapidly enough.

Lack of nourishment is the cause.

Scott's Emulsion nourishes baby's entire system. Stimulates and makes bone.

Exactly what baby needs.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00



Called to Richmond.

At the meeting of the St. John Presbytery held in St. John last week R. A. McDonald applied for license, presenting his certificates of literary and theological standing. These were accepted and Mr. McDonald was, according to the regular order, solemnly licensed to preach the gospel.

Rev. Mr. Anderson presented a call from the congregation of Richmond addressed to Mr. McDonald, signed by 119 communicants and ninety-three adherents, accompanied by a guarantee of \$800 stipend, a free manse and one month's vacation annually. The call was sustained by the presbytery, accepted by Mr. McDonald and arrangements were made for ordination and induction on Tuesday, June 2. Mr. Anderson will preside and induct, Mr. McCaskill will address the minister, Mr. Pringle the people.

Poison-laden Blood

Resulting from artificial Winter life is purified by Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Few people breathe enough fresh air in winter to purify the blood.

As a result spring finds the blood laden with poisons and there are headaches, pains in the limbs and tired, worn-out feelings.

The liver and kidneys become sluggish and clogged and quite fail in their mission of filtering and purifying the blood.

It is because of their direct and specific action on these organs that Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are so wonderfully effective as purifiers of the blood—for it is by means of the liver and kidneys alone that the blood can be purified.

This medicine ensures regular and healthful action of the bowels, cleanses and invigorates the whole digestive and excretory system and thereby removes the cause of pains and aches, of tired, languid feelings, biliousness, backache and constipation.

Purify the blood this Spring by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and you will not know what it is to feel depressed and to suffer the effects of sluggish, torpid liver, kidneys and bowels, one pill a dose, 25cts. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont.

The Icy Hand Shake.

Into society has crept a sickly, half-hearted custom of shaking hands. Your supposed friend greets you in her home or at a public social function and puts out her hand to take your own as an evidence of her warm friendship and as a means of exchanging good wishes. Instead of clasping in a sincere, hearty way, which leaves no doubt as to the faithfulness of the heart, the two hands are elevated into the air, the finger-tips come limply together, and "Oh, how do you do? I am so glad to see you again," is spoken with cold mockery.

Formality necessarily plays an important part in social life. It has its place and should be observed, but there are not two ways for true friends to shake hands in this country. They must be honest to those they greet as fast friends, or they lie as openly as the by spoken words.

People who are devout friends do not have a dagger hidden under their coats when they offer terms of salutation and affection. Neither do they have icy, limp and repulsive hands to clasp your own, when a good, soul-given shake is in order.

Society may be excused and forgiven for most of its errors and foppishness, but in teaching people to shake your hand as tho it were a reptile, it has taught deception, treachery and vulgarity.

Value of Reliability.

There are many qualities that go to make up success. One of them which has a permanent place in the estimation of men, but receives too scant praise is reliability. If the careers of all the men in Canada who have climbed to high positions were analyzed, it would be found that in most cases promotion and reward came to such men after they were duly tried, and it was learned that they could be depended upon in fair weather and foul.

Young men in starting out on the pathway of life do not always realize that there will be countless sharp stones over which they will stumble. One of these is the temptation to make a fine showing for a while and then turn aside, letting some one else carry out the work that has to be done.

Brilliant intellects, splendid educations, good characters, are often discounted as a result of unreliability. The meteor which shoots across the sky is bright while it travels. It attracts attention by its shafts of

light and glory. But its appearance is brief, and its glow short-lived. The small star which takes its modest place every night in the firmament to guide the traveler and cheer the body whose value to the world cannot be estimated.

Men are like meteors and stars. Some make a periodical display, win the admiration and excite the envy of their fellows. Then they pass out because they are doubtful entities and cannot be depended upon.

Others climb up slowly certainly, shining without interruption until the clouds of age obscure them. They serve mankind conscientiously and win lasting recognition.

Behind all their work and success lies one large notable attribute—Reliability.

Waterville.

Farming is the order of the day.

Henry DeWitt is doing a thriving business at the corner.

Mrs. William Steward is still very ill.

Miss Annie E. Miller has gone to Boston for the summer.

The school is prospering under the careful teaching of Miss Bell.

We are sorry to hear that Rev. Mr. Archer is going to leave the Hartland circuit including Waterville.

Charles Palmer is renewing his barns.

Hanford E. Seeley has returned home from College but expects to go back in a few days and take up a position in St. John.

Joseph Esterbrooks has sold his place and moved to Wilmot.

Two of our young men are learning the Carpenter trade.

Diversion.

(Harper's Weekly.)

"Change ever eases, varietie dissolveth, and shifting dissipateth," wrote Montaign, noting how prone is man to shirk reality, and if life be such as to hold him for a certain portion of his time close to the dry fact, as swiftly as he may, he throws aside the burden, shuns the brunt of the actual, and turns to some form of make-believe or play.

Childhood is mostly a great play-ground wherein the child pretends to be and to have what is not in heaven nor earth nor any place but his own darting fancy; youth is a vast field of dreams and visions where once more life is created, and the youth sees by the light that never was on land or sea. Yet all through the years something different, something compelling, is forcing on its way into our ken the nature of things as they are. If the child plays to enlarge his limits, if, babe in the nursery that he is, he impersonates heroes and warriors and huntsmen, a man's diversion is more often an escape from realities too vast to be borne.

Who has not come in cowering, after an hour or two under the open sky with the stars, glad of the safe nearness of four walls and the fairness of the flickering candle light? Most of us, in maturity, love bondage better than liberty, and self-deception better than truth; "bondage with ease better than strenuous liberty." Only the fewest can strain the mind to meet the facts, the uncompromising facts of life, all the time. Actuality wearies, reality weighs too heavily, external circumstances are too slightly ductile and plastic, and to the frail and ill-poised human being it is a great relief to flutter off to quaint conceit or a happy imagining. Man is, indeed, a universal flux of nature with no fixed centre, and the ideal is ever so far beyond, so difficult to keep the eyes fixed upon, that any turning aside is restful. We use activity to drown grief in; thought has power to numb emotion, and perception extorts quiet from the will. So we pass through life using one faculty to lame another lest the press of reality should be unbearable.

But, at any rate, such diversions as are necessary should rim at innocence, healthfulness, friendliness. Opium eating is a diversion from actuality; so are bridge whist and the habit of novel reading; all of these substitute a fictitious world of interest for real ones.

The Romance of Buried Pictures.

(From the Dundee Advertiser.)

The romantic story of the picture purchased at a London auction, which on expert examination proved to be painted over a Rembrandt worth £8,000, is curiously reminiscent of the discovery of a Correggio under similar circumstances. Many years ago two picture restorers, Lovers and Hunterspergh, bought at an art sale in Rome a number of old pictures in order to provide themselves with canvases for repainting. In

the division of the spoils Hunterspergh received an indifferent picture of flowers, on which he painted a study of a head. This picture he offered to Lovers, who, on close examination, found that the new ground scaled off and that underneath were traces of a style that denoted the hands of a master. Replacing the scales, and concealing his discovery, he purchased the picture for little more than the value of the canvas. Removing the two grounds he disclosed an exceedingly clever painting by Correggio, which he sold to the Earl of Bristol for £1,500.

He Guessed Her Age.

(Lippincott's.)

Among the corps of instructors in one of Washington's high schools is a woman highly esteemed as a teacher of American history. The class under her care had under consideration one day topics concerning the Civil War when one lad volunteered, in illustration of some point a lurid account of a battle in which, he claimed, an uncle of his had participated.

The teacher interposed to observe that the anecdote could hardly be true, as the uncle in question was near her own age, and she was not born until after the close of the war.

At this the boy seemed a trifle chagrined at being so evidently in the wrong. After a few moments of embarrassed silence, he said, with the naive air of one who has much the best of the situation:

"Oh, but Miss Blank, I did not mean the Revolutionary War!"

There is a Pink Pain Tablet made by Dr. Shoop, that will positively stop any pain, anywhere, in 23 minutes. Druggists every sell them as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets, but they stop other pains as easily as headache. Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets simply coax blood pressure away from pain centers—that is all. Pain comes from blood pressure—congestion. Stop that pressure with Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets and pain is instantly gone. 20 Tablet 25c. Sold by All Dealers.

Gentlemen.

(London Truth.)

It is not often that a woman fails in a breach of promise case, or a man succeeds. The young lady from Jay's, who gained distinction by the former experience last week also deserves to be remembered for her definition of what constitutes a high position in life. She did not, she said, consider 800 pounds a year in itself a high position for a man; but it would if he did not have to earn the income. The young lady from Jay's is not peculiar in this view, though it is not always expressed so frankly. It is generally understood that a man who does nothing for 500 a year is something else. Only when you make five or six times that amount are you on equal social terms with the pure waster kept by somebody who came before him. I do not understand, however, why the idle man should be considered more eligible as a husband than the workingman. The wife of the latter has her husband's position and money to enjoy all day, without the incumbrance of his society. One would think that this would be an advantage. It is certainly so regarded in America.

WM. SKILLEN is having a neat verandah built on the front of his residence on Main street.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

Cure for Weak Lungs

"I have used your Psychine for about six months, and have found it an excellent remedy for pneumonia and weak lungs." Ronald Johnson, Farewell, Ont., April 15, 1907.

"Psychine is one of the best medicines on the market, and for all throat and lung troubles is unexcelled."—A word from a man who has tested it.

Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds and all throat, lung and stomach troubles yield to Psychine. At all druggists, 50c. and \$1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto.

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The Carbo Magnetic is the only razor UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED to give this. The secret Electric Tempering positively merges every particle of carbon (the life of steel) into the metal—giving diamond-like hardness throughout the blade—something absolutely impossible with fire tempered steel used in making all other razors.

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Hard Pine Flooring and Finish.

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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?

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Harness Maker and Dealer,

MAIN STREET, WOODSTOCK.

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The Carleton Woodworking Company, Limited.

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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.

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