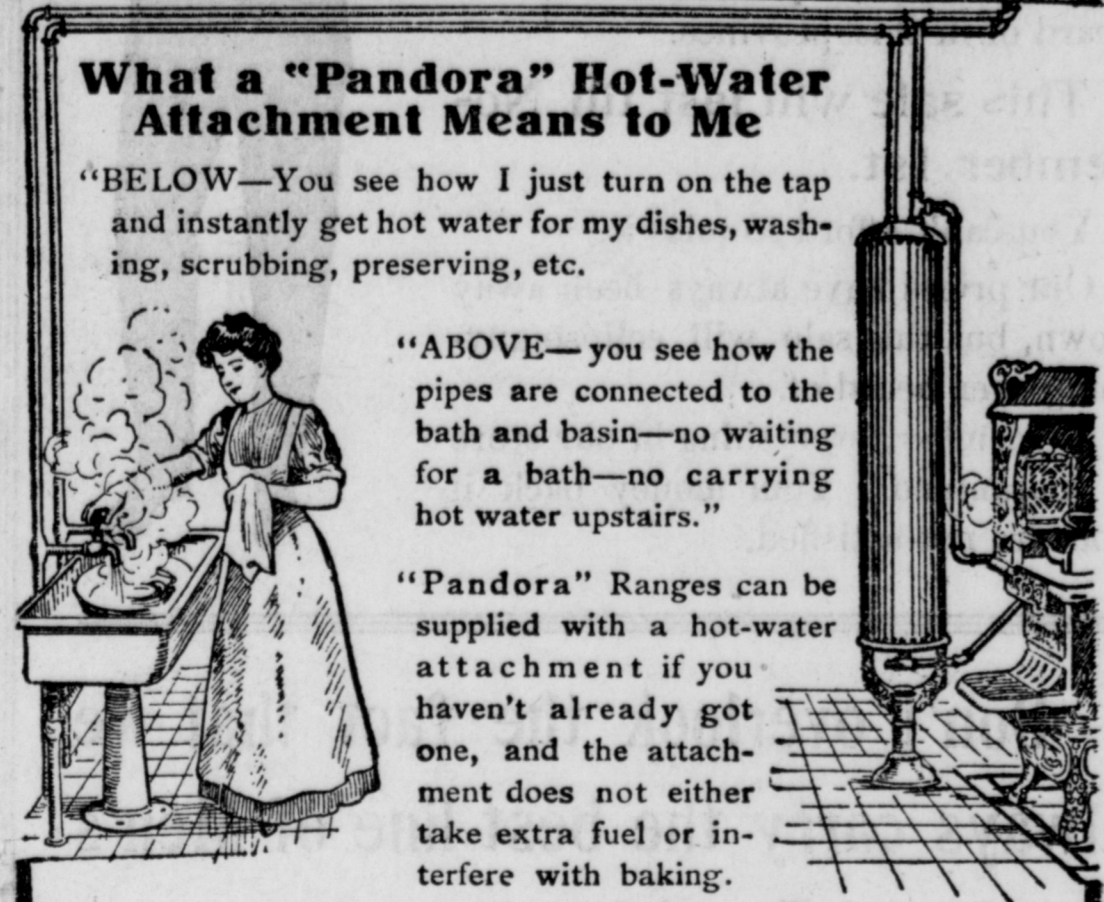


PANDORA

Range



What a "Pandora" Hot-Water Attachment Means to Me

"BELOW—You see how I just turn on the tap and instantly get hot water for my dishes, washing, scrubbing, preserving, etc.

"ABOVE—you see how the pipes are connected to the bath and basin—no waiting for a bath—no carrying hot water upstairs."

"Pandora" Ranges can be supplied with a hot-water attachment if you haven't already got one, and the attachment does not either take extra fuel or interfere with baking.

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London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B., Hamilton, Calgary.

Sold by H. E. Burt, agent, Woodstock, N. B.

Kirkland.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dickson are being congratulated upon the arrival of twins, a boy and girl, in their home Sept. 27th.

Mrs. William Nicholson has been visiting friends in Fort Fairfield, Maine.

There was a very large and pretty wedding at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Graham, Maxwell, Sept. 23rd when her eldest daughter Sarah J. was married to George A. McNerlin. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. McDonald in the presence of about one hundred and fifteen guests. Maud McNerlin played the wedding march as the couple came out on the piazza, they stood under an arch of autumn leaves and snowdrops, decorated with flowers. The bride was dressed in white muslin with lace and insertion trimming. She wore white hose and slippers and carried a bouquet of pink and white sweetpeas. The bridal couple were attended by Thos. McNerlin, Jr. and Matilda Graham, she wore a very pretty dress of white lustre trimmed with lavender silk, white hose and slippers and carried a bouquet of purple flowers. The bride's travelling suit was blue broadcloth with hat to match. The couple were happily serenaded in the evening and treated with cigars, candy, nuts and apples. Some of the presents are as follows:—

Duncan Johnson, silver butter knife; Howard Bustard, berry set; Mrs. Tillie Murchie, silver butter-knife; Albina Nicholson, fancy cake plate; Mr. and Mrs. T. Graham, bdd spread; Misses Laura and Ida Kennedy, water-set; Jennie and Albert Murchie, berry set; Mrs. S. Nicholson, fruit dish; Mrs. S. Nicholson, fruit dist; Mrs. John Graham, cooking set; Mr. and Mrs. T. Graham, water pitcher and cake plate; Mr. and Mrs. H. McLuskey, lemonade set; Mr. and Mrs. G. Laverty, rugs; Mr. and Mrs. A. Dickson, cash \$2.00; Walter Bustard, fruit dish; Mary Etta Bustard, pair of pillow shams; Mrs. Andrew Bustard, knitted jacket; Mr. and Mrs. J. Crawford and family, glass set; Mrs. C. Mack, pillow cases; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McNerlin, silver table spoon and sugar shell; Ruby McNerlin, butter knife; Lester McNerlin, salad dish; George McNerlin, half dozen silver knives Mrs. E. Graham, berry set and table-cloth; Matilda Graham, parlour lamp; Blair Graham, water set; Leslie Graham, cake plate, sugar bowl and cream pitcher; Hugh Graham, fancy card plate; Ella Graham, salad dish and vase; Mr. and Mrs. T. McNerlin, parlour lamp; Alice McNerlin, glass set; Mabel McNerlin and W. Kirkpatrick, pickle dish; Florence McNerlin, half dozen silver spoons; John McNerlin, vinegar, salt and pepper dish; Lena and Hazel McNerlin, pair vases; Hattie McNerlin, fancy card plate; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McNerlin, willow rocker, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Furze, looking glass; Willie McNerlin, parlour lamp; Mrs. Allen McDougall, cushion; May Bunting, cushion; Mrs. Bunting, coffee pot; Ben-frew Bunting, cake plate; Mr. and Mrs. H. Clark, card receiver; George Moxon, water set; Rev. and Mrs. Fowler berry spoon; Fred London, silver pie fork; Lyle Bryden, silver butter knife; Mr. and Mrs. R. Green, silver butter knife and sugar shell; Matilda Bryden, silver butter knife; Mr. and Mrs. George Bustard bed spread and lamp; Charles McDougal, glass set; Mrs. John Dickson, fancy cake plate; Mr. and Mrs. David Gidney, glass pitcher and cake plate; Mr. and Mrs. W. Anderson, silver pie knife; Daniel Graham, berry dish; Arch Graham, fancy dish; Shepherd and Basil McIntyre, cut glass set; Allen Bustard glass set; Mrs. J. McDougal, water set; Henry Anderson, napkin ring; Minnie Mack; cushion; Mrs. Robert Bryden, pair towels; Mrs. Kate Slater, half doz. napkins; Misses Meta and Lily Slater, pair towels; Mr. and Mrs. J. Nicholson, half dozen tumblers.

THERE CAME AN ANGEL.

Readers of THE DISPATCH should not fail to peruse thoughtfully the following remarkable variation of an old fable in verse from Herbert Trench's new volume of lyrics entitled, "Apollo and The Seaman." It runs thus:

Once lived a Man who from a Rock broke stone—
For little wage, great labor. Hear him groan,
"O to be rich, and lounging on a bed
With sleepy silken curtains at my head!"
And there came an Angels, saying, Be it so!
And he was rich, and on a bed a rest
Of silk as soft as roses. From the west
The King came by with horsemen and pat-

rolled
That land, beneath his canopy of gold.
And the Newly Rich gazed from his lattice:
"Why
Have I no kingdom and no canopy?
Happy I were, with just one little thing;
I would have honor! I would be a King!"
And there came an Angel, saying, Be it so!

And he was King. With horsemen for a screen
And cloth of gold to fringe his palanquin.
But one day, riding in a desert place,
The King grew angry. The Sun scorched his face.

"What is this Sun that doth my face devour,
Heedless of princes at their height of power?
Had I his room, and the arrows of his pride
Vast as the air, I should be satisfied!"
And there came an Angel, saying, Be it so!

And he became the Sun. Jovial he sent
Arrows abroad to search the firmament
And bake the fields. Everywhere did they pass
And scorched the faces of Princes like the grass.

Till came a Cloud, that darkly overmisted
The plains, and all his sheen of rays resisted.
Long, Long he battled, but at last avowed,
"My light is vanquished. I would be that
Cloud!"
And there came an Angel, saying, Be it so!

And he became a Cloud of gloom and rain
That cooled and made green pastures of the plain,
Till the floods rose. Houses and herds were swept
Away in rivers, and the homeless wept.

And the earth became a wholly flooded field,
Save for one Rock therein that would not yield.

Wildly the streams beat; it withstood their shock.
Then the Cloud, sullen, yearned to be that Rock.

And there came an Angel, saying, Be it so!

And the Cloud become a Rock. Stark he remained
Still, whether summer riped or winter rained.
And there came a Man into his solitude
With pickax and with hammer; one that hewed

Stones from the Rock. And the Rock groaned,
Oppressed.
"Whose heavy Hammer strikes so sore my Breast?"

And prayed at length. "Deliver me who can!
Make me a Hammer-wielder—make me Man!"
And he became a Man, old, feeble, bent,
Who for small wages and long labor spent
Broke stones under a Rock, and was content.

Then the Earth-Spirit, an Enchanter wise,
Charmed at complete success of his device
Approached, rubbing his hands in genial wise.

"See now the empty Bubbles that enamor
You, the Enactor of My Fable, Man!
Since you have ended just where you began.
Confess how futile was the wish to rise!" . . .
And the Stone-breaker pushed up, in mild surprise,

His spectacles, that Questioner to scan:
"Not so! The world's a Bubble, and mere
Glamor;
But just to have been the round, and learned
the grammar,
Contents me with my Sitting-pad and Ham-
mer."

Busy Man's Magazine.

Welcome as "brown October ale" to the jolly Englishman is the current number of The Busy Man's Magazine to the Canadian reader. It tells of many things of interest and is more attractive in appearance than any preceding issue. The illustrations embrace several fine cuts of the exterior and interior of the Canadian offices in London, the homes, religious ceremonies and customs of the Six Nation Indians, various scenes of the mining, forest and railway camp life of the frontier laborer, as well as the temple and meeting house of the oldest religious band in America. The fiction, both original and selected, is strong in character delineation and plot-interest. The articles from the world's leading publications are comprehensive in character and well selected, while the original contributions are bright and entertaining, among them being "A Man Who Has Helped Many a Young Man in Business"; "Where Progress and Education Join Hands"; "What Constitutes True Leadership"; "The Older He Grows the More Active He Is"; "Where Women Have to Cast Their Votes"; "The Story of the Coward," etc. The variety and timeliness of the reading matter makes the October edition of The Busy Man's Magazine a welcome visitor in any household and a prime favorite with all classes.

Permanent Results

"I had been suffering for over two months with an obstinate cough, as had also my little girl. We tried several remedies common to any drug store without obtaining any apparent relief, in fact we were growing worse. I got a bottle of Coltsfoot's Expectorant from my druggist and inside of two days the cough was stopped, and the results so permanent and rapid that we decided to keep it in our home continually."
ROBERT PALEN.

C. A. E. Station, Ottawa.
Coltsfoot's Expectorant is recognized the world over as the best prescription ever used by the medical profession for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis and Tightness of the Chest. Children like it. To introduce it into every home we will send a free sample to every person sending their name and address to Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto. Sold by all up-to-date druggists at 25c.
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Are coming upon us when the wise father and mother will look about for some means to keep the young people at home.

Nothing will do this more effectually than a musical instrument, a Violin, an Organ, or a Piano. I heartily recommend to your notice the renowned Gourlay Piano. Won't you come and have a talk with me about the matter.

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Dealer in Musical Instruments. Woodstock

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English and Elephant MIXED PAINTS.

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EXPERIENCE IS BETTER THAN ARGUMENT

The world-wide fame of Mother Seigel's Syrup is based on the evidence of men and women whom it has cured of indigestion, biliousness, constipation, headaches, sleeplessness, flatulence, nervous depression, anemia, and other disorders of the stomach, liver and kidneys. Compounded of roots, and herbs, Mother Seigel's Syrup contains digestive ferments and gentle tonics for the stomach, liver and kidneys. These qualities render it invaluable to all who, through unhealthy surroundings, sedentary occupation, worry, overwork, or climatic changes, lack the vitality which only good food, well digested, can supply. When you are tortured with indigestion, so that you can't eat, can't work, can't think, can't sleep, you should at once give Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial. Tens of thousands of people testify to the curative qualities possessed by Mother Seigel's Syrup because it has cured them. Profit by their experience!

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