

Valuable Samples Free

"I have used your Coltsfoote Expectorant and find it satisfactory in cases of croup, colds or coughs. I have used it ever since I got a trial bottle, and have recommended it to everyone in need of it. You may use my name and address for testimonials if you wish. Hoping it will benefit others as it has done my children, I remain,

MRS. AGNES COMBER."

1069 Frances St., London, Ont.

Coltsfoote Expectorant is the greatest cough and throat cure in the world. It is the prescription of a renowned specialist. In order that every family may prove its unparalleled merits we will send a sample bottle free to everyone who sends us their name and address and mentions this paper. Can be had at all druggists at 25c. Send your name to-day to Dr. T. A. Slocum, Ltd., Toronto.

Send for Free Sample To-day.

LOOKING FOR A LADY.

BY TAYLOR WHITE.

"Who is the girl?" asked Bradley.

Elwood held out his hand for the album.

"Hanged if I know," he answered as he glanced at the photograph. "That was off the last film I had. I snapped it on the train just as we were pulling out. Pretty little thing, isn't she?"

Bradley nodded. To him the pictured girl was more than pretty. She was beautiful. She leaned against the side of the door of a waiting room, evidently watching the passing of the train, and the unconsciousness of her pose was one of its charms.

She was dressed in something white and her hat hung from her hand, the hair—Bradley was sure that it must be golden—fluffing softly about the perfect oval of her face. From the first glance Bradley had fallen in love, and it was irritating that Elwood could not remember which station it was.

"Surely you must know something about it," said Bradley impatiently. "Was it near town or some distance out?"

"Search me," was the irritating reply. "It's one of a roll of a dozen films that I exposed along the line. After the film was cut up I could not tell which was which. I just took them to use up the film."

"I wish you'd let me have a print," said Bradley, trying to appear unconcerned and longing to throw a book at Elwood's grinning face. His anger fell when the other promptly ran a paper cutter under the edge of the print and handed it over to his friend. Bradley put it carefully into his pocketbook and sought to lead the conversation into other channels.

But that evening when he reached home he tucked the print into his looking-glass and went to sleep to dream of the girl. His own vacation came in a few days and he determined to spend the time in locating the station, and, through that, the girl. The L. and V. had three sets of plans from which it built stations. These were of wood, brick or stone according to the importance of the place. There were probably fifty or sixty stations along the line precisely like the one in the picture. Instead of buying a ticket to the fishing country, as he had at first intended, he purchased a mileage book and started to find the station.

Just above the door in which the girl had been standing he noticed a peculiar knot in the boards and giving up only sufficient mileage to carry him on to the next wooden station he made his way down the line. He rode on the same train until dusk prevented him from closely examining the stations and then left the train to the great relief of the conductor who had early in the day come to the conclusion that his passenger must be insane.

The second day's search was no more successful and on the evening of the third day he had come to the end of the line without having located the station he sought.

He bought another mileage book and turned back over the road and this time he found the place for which he sought. The station had been newly painted and the knots had been covered up by the paint.

But finding the station was only the first step. There still remained the girl. There were half a dozen places where summer boarders were taken, he learned from the station agent. He picked out one and made arrangements to have his trunk forwarded and then he settled down to persecute his inquiry.

"Seeing the train come in," was a popular occupation with summer visitors and Bradley did not let a single train escape him. He hung about the station at all hours, but beyond getting very well acquainted with the station agent he made no progress. It was apparent that the girl he sought for had gone.

It was near the end of the second week that Bradley summed up the courage to show the agent his photograph and ask information.

"A friend of mine took it the other day from the train," he said, "I thought that perhaps she might like one if I could locate her."

"I remember her," said the agent. Bradley's heart gave a bound.

"She's gone out West somewhere," said the agent vaguely, and Bradley's elation was suddenly checked.

"I suppose that some one has her address," he suggested. "I might get it from them and mail her a copy."

The agent smiled.

"She wasn't visiting no one," he explained. "She just stopped off here a couple of days to see the lake. I think her ma came from here years ago and she wanted to see it."

"What was her name?" Bradley reflected that perhaps she lived in a city where they had a directory.

"Molly something," said the agent. "I don't recollect that I know what her other name was."

"Perhaps the woman who kept the boarding house at which she stopped might know," suggested Bradley, but again his hopes were dashed with the answer that the girl had stopped at the hotel.

Bradley searched the register for two months back, but there was no hint there. The little hotel was run in easy-going fashion, and the register was ornamental rather than useful.

At last he gave up in despair. He had run every clew to earth, and he knew no more than on the day of his arrival. His vacation had come to an end, and since it was useless to linger he gave up the quest.

The town had never seemed as hot and dusty as it did on his arrival, and as he came at last to the apartment house in which he lived and recalled the hopes with which he had started out his depression reached the lowest point. He climbed the stairs. At the top of the last flight a girl came out of the rear flat, and in his surprise Bradley dropped his suitcase. The girl of the picture stood before him.

As he stood staring, Mrs. Harold came bustling out of her apartment.

"Did you have a nice time?" she asked as she greeted him.

"The homecoming was the best of all," he said with a smile.

"It usually is," she agreed, unconscious of his hidden meaning.

"I'm glad you're here. My niece, Molly Joslin, from California, is spending a month with me. She came the day after you left. You escaped two weeks of escort duty."

"There are two weeks left," he said with a smile. "That will be plenty of time."

"That is not a very gracious speech," suggested Mrs. Harold, with a laugh.

Bradley blushed.

"I'm afraid it doesn't sound the way I mean it," he stammered. "I can't very well explain, now."

But he made his explanation ten days later when he showed Molly the photograph and told her of his quest.

"And now that I have found you, may I keep you?" he asked.

"Findings keepings," suggested Molly, demurely. "At least that is what we used to say when I was a little girl."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Pressed Chicken.

Boil one chicken until very tender, seasoning the liquor with a bunch of parsley (which must be removed), a little mace, a little onion, salt and pepper and the chicken liver. Boil two sweetbreads. Use very little water in both cases. Chop all together very fine. Put in a mold and between each layer of chicken put one hard-cooked egg cut up; then add the liquor and two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice. Serve cold. This is an excellent supper dish.

PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 6c. at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Some Day.

"Some day," said a well-known physician, whose practice is largely among children, "parents, teachers and people generally will reach such a high state of civilized comprehension that this one important truth will be universally accepted and acted on, namely: No healthy child is ever ill-tempered; no sick child is good-natured; disease creates ill-nature; bad temper is due to some physical ailment, invariably."

A LULLABY.

The sunbeams are kissing each other good-night;

Hush thee, my little one, hush.

The flowers are closing their peepers up tight;

Hush thee, my little one, hush.

Now draw close the shutters across thy blue eyes;

The love queen of Nodland awaits her sweet prize,

And fairies stand ready to carry thee o'er

The meadows that stretch to the far, silent shore,

Hush thee, my little one, hush.

The golden head nestles on mother's warm breast;

Baby is almost asleep.

A wee little bird flutters home to its nest;

Baby is almost asleep.

How gently, how fast, fall the deep twilight shades

O'er sea and o'er land, o'er hills and o'er glades!

How softly the moon sheds its silvery beams

On Slumberland's walls and its cities of dreams!

Baby is fast, fast asleep.

—AMY CHURCHILL in September Lippincott's

Dress the Part.

At a recent farmers' meeting, the farmers were somewhat taken off their feet by an address by a lady, prominent in agricultural circles, who proceeded to extol the occupation of farming and the dignity of the farmer. She told the farmers that they were lords of creation. Then a swelling of chests was visible all over the hall. She described the independence of the farmer, he was in the most enviable position of any man. And so she aroused the vanity and self-satisfaction of the audience and just when the men began to feel like strutting, she turned her address into a roast by suddenly demanding: "Why don't you act the part? Why do you wear black shirts which show the soiling quite as badly as white shirts do and look so ugly? Why don't you shave oftener and look more like the lords of creation, the agricultural gentleman that you are? Why are you so slouchy?"

The speech created a quick increase in the trade in toilet soap, "biled" shirts, and razors. There is room on many a program for more such talk.

Tickling or dry Coughs will quickly loosen when using Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is so thoroughly harmless, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers to use nothing else, even for very young babies. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung healing mountainous shrub give the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. It calms the cough, and heals the sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Demand Dr. Shoop's. Accept no other. Sold by all dealers.

Scotch Logic.

A rather good story is told of Lord Aberdeen, a former Governor-General of Canada and a well-known peer. While walking along a country road in Scotland he saw a sailor about to inflict a blow on his better half. Lord Aberdeen intervened.

"You should be ashamed of yourself!" he informed the sailor. "The idea of any decent man striking his wife! Don't you know that she is the weaker vessel and——"

The sailor was partly drunk and wholly unmoved.

"Little mon!" he said with a wink. (Lord Aberdeen is no giant in stature.) "Little mon, dinna fash yersel'. I ken weel that my wife is the weaker vessel, and 't is for that cause that I'm learnin' her to carry the less sail!"

OPEN ALL SUMMER

Fredericton Business College

will be open through the summer months for all who wish to attend.

Those wishing to enter for FALL TERM beginning September 1st, would do well to send for Free Catalogue now. Address—

W. J. OSBORNE,
Fredericton, N. B.

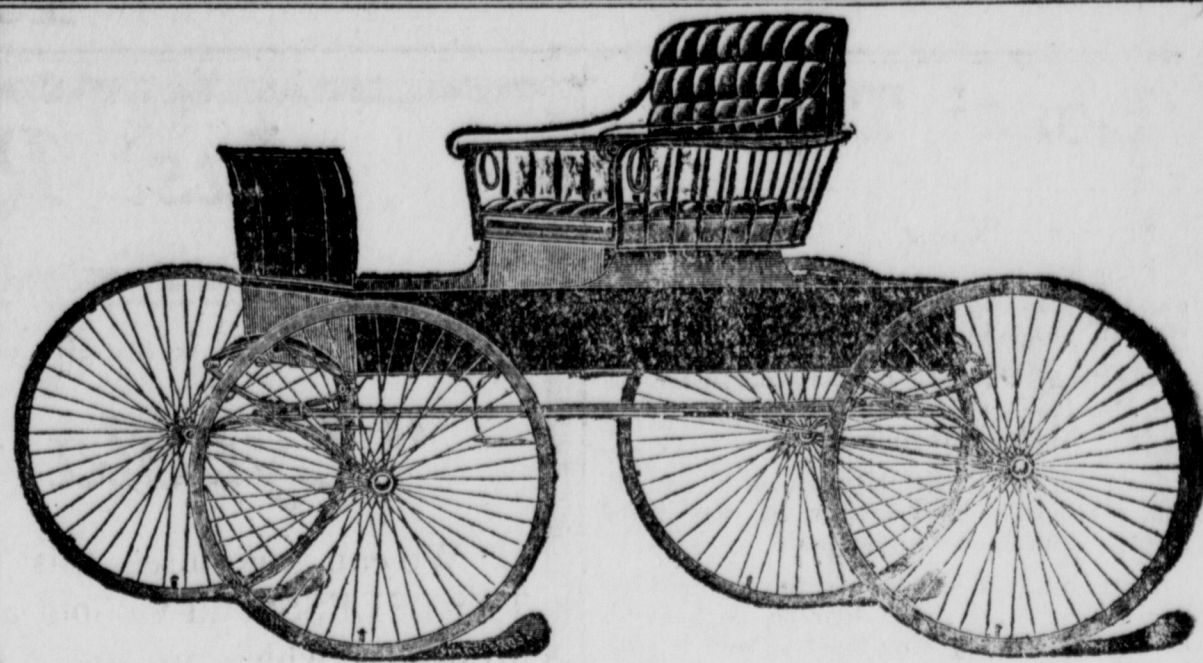
NOTICE

TENDERS will be received up to 6 p. m. of Monday the 21st day of September next, for the purchase of a series of Debentures aggregating Ten Thousand Dollars, in Debentures of One Thousand Dollars each, with interest at four per cent, per annum, payable every six months, such Debentures expiring at a period of not less than five years nor more than twenty years from the date thereof, such period of expiration being agreed upon between the Board of School Trustees of the Town of Woodstock and the purchaser. The foregoing Debentures are for the purpose of paying off the indebtedness incurred in rebuilding the Broadway School Building. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Dated this twenty second day of August A. D. 1908.
E. K. CONNELL,
Secretary,
Board of School Trustees, of the Town of Woodstock,
Woodstock, N. B.

TEACHER WANTED.

A second or third class teacher for Beaufort, District No. 18, Parishes of Kent and Aberdeen, to commence teaching in August.
R. J. LEE, Secretary.
July 22-6i.



It is not necessary for us to "blow" about the good qualities of our Carriages. Our thousands of pleased and satisfied customers will do that.

For 1908 the splendid line we are selling is if anything better than ever. The many styles comprise

Road Wagons, End Springs, Side Springs,
Top Buggies, Piano Box Buggies.

With Ball Bearing Axles, as well as Plain Bearing. With Rubber Tire
Wheels as well as Steel. All guaranteed.

BALMAIN BROS.
Woodstock.

Meductic, Hartland, Florenceville East, Bath, Perth, Aroostook Junction and
Grand Falls.

ST. JOHN EXHIBITION.

MAKE YOUR PLANS.

Those who intend to visit the St. John Exhibition, September 12-19, should make their plans now. Don't wait a month, a week, or even a day longer.

EARLY ENTRIES

Are an advantage, beside costing less than when made later—read the Prize List, that's official—if you have not seen one, send for it to

R. H. ARNOLD, Manager.

23 King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

BANK OF MONTREAL,

Capital \$14,400,000

Surplus \$11,000,000

HARTLAND, N. B., BRANCH.

Branches and Correspondents in all parts of the world.

Exchange Bought and Sold. One Dollar opens a Savings Bank Account
Interest credited four times a year.

P. GRAHAM

Office hours, 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Manager,

Saturdays, 10 a. m. to 12 a. m.

Hartland, N. B., Branch

SUN FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y,

Established 1710.

Funds exceed.....\$12,000,000

Paid San Francisco Fire..... 2,885,000

One of the first companies to pay in full.

J. W. ASTLE

Is the Local Agent of this splendid British Company.

BUSINESS FOR SALE.

Store and dwelling in connection at Jacksonville, Carleton County, N. B., with corner lot of land. Store 20 x 45 feet, beside warehouse room for heavy stuff. Stock of Dry Goods and an assortment of first class Groceries. This is a good business stand in a fine locality. Can show correct figures of last year's trade. Ill health from effects of an accident only reason for offering for sale. Post Office in store. Daily mail for fifty-five families. Address, or apply to

NELSON TURNER,
Jacksonville, N. B.

FIRE INSURANCE

It is important that persons placing 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 undersigned 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.

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.

I. C. CHURCHILL,

Connell Street,

Woodstock.

WANTED.

A girl to do general housework. Apply to MRS. L. P. FISHER.