

**SIGN OF THE SEVEN DEVILS.**

A distinguished doctor some time ago wrote to a professional friend saying: "I would rather see a patient with almost any other disease enter my consulting room, than one afflicted with the seven devils of indigestion and dyspepsia." That doctor knew exactly that indigestion is difficult to cure—that it poisons the blood, starves and weakens the body and nerves. But he didn't seem to know that Mother Seigel's Syrup has cured tens of thousands of cases of indigestion. Simon Briand, Cape August P.O., Richmond Co., N.S., wrote us on January 27th last, saying: "For over 3 years I suffered from stomach troubles. The little food I ate gave no nourishment to my body. Three months ago, I tried Mother Seigel's Syrup and two bottles of it completely cured me." He adds that it also cured a number of his friends.—Price 60 cts. per bottle. A. J. White & Co., Ltd., Montreal.

**Braiding is Much Used.**

The loose wraps of darned and braided net are so seductive that few women will voluntarily go through the season without them, says Helen Berkeley-Loyd in The Delineator for August. Besides soutache, there are several new and very pretty braids that are being used both on coats and dresses. The silk braid of French origin is one of the most attractive, while the wide flat braids, woven in an undulating design, are most decorative in effect. It takes remarkable little time to adorn an entire coat or dress with one of these new braids, which require infinitely less handiwork than the finer soutache and rat-tailed braids.

I saw a smart muslin dress the other day of which the entire yoke of the skirt and the greater part of the blouse were braided with a rather wide braid woven in a raised design that closely resembled silk embroidery.

The lower part of the skirt was in seven gores with a cluster of shallow tucks at each seam where the skirt was joined to the yoke.

The waist was a sort of over-blouse, cut into a wide bib at the center of the front. The bib-like section was fastened to the sides of the jumper with little crocheted chains and Dresden buttons. The entire blouse was braided like the yoke of the skirt in an irregular design of no special pattern or purpose. The dress was of a pale Quaker gray muslin worn with a guimpe of tacked gray net.

**Badly Hurt In Thresher BLOOD POISON SET IN**

Healed in one place, broke out in another—Cure effected by DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Truth is often stranger than fiction and many of the cures brought about by Dr. Chase's Ointment are more like miracles than anything else.

You generally hear of this great ointment as a cure for eczema or piles. In the case we report today the trouble was blood poison. You know how helpless doctors are in its treatment. Read about this cure brought about by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mrs. C. Hopkins, St. George, Ont., writes:—"I feel like shouting the praises of Dr. Chase's Ointment. While threshing grain, my son got badly hurt. One of the men who was pitching sheaves, missed the sheaf and ran the prongs of the fork into my son's leg. He did not take much notice of it and in a day or two it got sore and very itchy and blood poison set in. We did everything for it but it would heal one place and break out at another and kept on this way for three months.

"Finally I thought of Dr. Chase's Ointment and in a week's time we noticed a wonderful change. By the use of three boxes he was completely cured and the wounds healed up. There has not been a sign of a spot on him since.

"I might also state that my husband was cured of a very bad case of piles by the use of two boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment. It is a wonderful ointment."

Wherever there is itching or irritation of the skin or a sore that refuses to heal you can apply Dr. Chase's Ointment with every assurance that the results will be prompt and satisfactory. 60 cts. a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

**A Bumper Crop.**

All reports from the West indicate a bumper harvest. The work of cutting, threshing and garnering this immense crop will give months of employment to a vast army of laborers, and it is estimated that between twenty-five and thirty thousand helpers will be required for this year's harvesting. The farmers of the east are as much interested in this matter as are their western brethren, in fact, it is a work of national importance, and the call from the West for help must be heard and heeded in these eastern provinces, for upon the West depends largely the growth and development of the country. The Canadian Pacific Railway, realizing the demand for labor in the West, will, as in previous years, run farm laborer's excursions, and it is expected the laborers from the Maritime Provinces will be required to leave here about the first or second week in August. The exact date will be announced later. The general arrangements for the excursion will be along the lines of excursions run in previous years.

**The Exceptional Case.**

Who can describe the happy state Of Doctor James Josephus Bate? The patients flocked to him all day, In sweet content they went away. Thus he would speak; "I know your case, The symptoms show upon your face. Try this." Then, with serene looks He'd charge five dollars on his books.

He played the part. His silken tile Was simply sweet, just like his smile. His raiment was of stylish cut, His voice, in palace or in hut. Was mild as any summer breeze. He felt a pulse with wondrous ease And it was almost half a cure To see him take a temperature.

All silver-grey his well brushed hair. He wore with the sublimest air Nose glasses rimmed with gold. You see He wallowed in prosperitee. It was—when one was sick or sore— A treat to see him at the door, And other doctors said that Bate Was certainly a heavyweigh.

His scholarship was wide and free, An Edinburgh man was he And, graduating there, had gone To Paris, Heidelberg and Bonn. Daily he studies how to cope With microbes in a microscope. He was a scientist so able He sterilized his fork at table.

One day a man all hollow-eyed, His hand close pressed upon his side Came unto Doctor Bate to see Whatever could the matter be. He told his sorrows, one by one, And then the Doctor said "My son 'Tis your liver," and evinced The certainty of one convinced.

"You have been careless. 'Tis not wise To take so little exercise. Just leave your office for a while Go walking, sir. A peaceful smile Illumed the face of Doctor Bate, The eminent, the wise, the great, The patient said: "Oh me, oh my, I am a Postman sir, Good-bye."

**Confessions of A Booz-Fighter.**

A writer in McClure's Magazine, calling himself "An Alcohol Slave," declares that nearly four years out of thirty he has spent in buying drinks at 1860 bars in fifty-eight cities of nineteen states.

In the full period \$17,364.60 of his money went to pay for liquor and to settle saloon losses at cards, dice, etc.

Of twenty of his friends who began to drink when young, nine married young and reformed, three killed themselves and three died otherwise tragically from drink, one died of pneumonia at 29 and one of consumption at 27, one became a bartender, one a peddler and one a tramp.

Such testimony has the usual value of experience-meeting material. It furnishes a horrible example.

But it tells us only what we knew before—that liquor is a curse to any man weak enough to have it so; that indulgence can be a strong and costly master; that he who makes an occupation of buying drinks follows a hard trade.

It is impossible to generalize justly or even profitably from such grounds. Among men in general, this case of the confessed "Slave" is exceptional.

The habits of the man led him into such associations that the casualty table of his twenty friends becomes unusual rather than monitory.

One question is if the effects are really beneficial to the world at large of such confessions. Do they inspire among other men who drink more or fear lest they too become slaves than of pride in their own strength of will? Is it not the way of human nature rather to feel contempt of other people's weaknesses than to be warned by them?

Authorities differ notoriously as to the use of alcohol. Dr. Sir James Crichton-Browne says total abstainers on the large scale are of abnormal constitution, not of the finest.

The worst case of degradation which can be cited proves only one man who cannot contain himself to prudence.—Toronto World.

**"They Jes' Laff."**

The lecturer had a return date. That is, he had been recalled to lecture in a town where he had lectured the season before.

He alighted from the train, enlarged his chest measurement, and looked the part of "See! the conquering hero comes!" He walked the length of the platform unrecognized; the driver clucked a "get up," and the lecturer still was unrecognized. He saw his picture in a show window.

"Ah, ha," orated the lecturer, "I see the Honorable Mr. Spredaegle is to lecture, here tonight."

"Yep," replied the driver. "He lectured here last winter, didn't he?"

"Yep."

"Well, what do the people say about him?"

"Oh, nothin'—they jes' laff."

**Dishonest Association**

What honest man would think of associating with dishonest companions, even for one hour every day.

Yet think of the men who associate with dishonest clothing for two-thirds of their lives!

Be honest with yourself—as well as with others.

Wear clothing that is honestly made—that gives you honest value for your honestly earned money.

Wear 32

**"Progress Brand" Clothing.**



Tailored and Guaranteed by H. Vineberg & Co. Limited, Montreal Sold with a Guarantee by John McLaughlan Co. Ltd., Woodstock Mrs. A. C. PHILIPS, Bristol

**Inventor of Ice Cream.**

Dolly Madison was famous for her beauty, grace and social charm, but she has never been given due credit for her greatest achievement—the invention of ice cream. For the chroniclers tell us that she was the first to serve this national delicacy. The wife of the president must have been a wonderful woman, gifted in everything from diplomacy to cooking. Men have long suspected that some woman invented both ice cream and matrimony, for men for generations have been inveigled into both. While it was Dolly Madison who first made ice cream, they tell us that it was the wife of a young naval officer, Nancy Johnson, who invented the ice cream freezer. She deserves as much credit as the president's wife. They were one in achievement; they should be one in fame and immortality.

**A Negligent Skipper.**

(Argonaut.)

When the sailing party of which she had been a member landed on the shores of the lake, rain-soaked and frightened, Mrs. Newrich was the only one who cared to talk. "It could all have been avoided if that captain had done as I told him," she said, between the chattering of her teeth, as the party stood huddled under a small shelter. "When I saw that cloud coming from that corner of the lake I said to him, 'I think you'd better make straight for home, and not spend any more time tacking;' but he paid no more attention than as if I had not spoken!"

**World's Busiest Region.**

About the busiest industrial region on earth is, says The World To-day, the lowland of England from Lancashire and the Mersey river on the west to Newcastle-on-Tyne in the north-east. Here are scores of cities and towns, the home of the textile industries, the potteries, the great shops busy with iron and steel and other raw materials, manufacturing goods of high value for a market as wide as the earth. Over all this lowland hangs a black pall of soft coal smoke, the landscape studded with the tall spouting chimneys. For all this endless activity in manufacture is wholly due to the location of these lowlands of fabulously rich deposits of coal. Coal for a century and a half has been a magical bank account in Great Britain, bringing into existence these great artisan populations, making demands on every continent for the metals and timber and textile fibres for the busy mills, and then calling on the farms and ranges of America, the Argentine and other new lands, for the bread and meat to feed these industrial millions. Of all this textile territory Manchester is the central market and clearing-house. In the Manchester Exchange 177 towns are represented, eleven of them having each a population of 100,000 or over.

**MOUNT ALLISON LADIES' COLLEGE**

SACKVILLE, N. B.

56th Year Commencing September 9

**Massey-Treble School of Household Science**  
 Normal Course Certificate from Mount Allison accepted as a qualification for teaching Household Science in New Brunswick Schools.  
**Conservatory of Music**  
 With Faculty of Ten Members, and equipped with Pipe Organs and over 50 Pianos.  
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 Course leading to M. L. A. Degree. Scholarships for worthy students.  
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 Affiliated with Emerson College of Oratory, Boston. Graduates from this department at Mount Allison, may enter the Sen or year at Emerson.  
**Owen's Museum of Fine Arts**  
 In charge of John Hammond, R. C. A., and equipped with Pictures, Casts, etc., to the value of \$75,000. Courses in Designing, Etching, Wood Carving and Leather Tooling have been arranged.  
 Write for Calendar  
**REV. B. C. BORDEN, D. D., Principal.**

**Mount Allison Academy, SACKVILLE, N. B.**

First Term of the Year 1909-10 will open September 9th

General, Special and Matriculation Courses leading to Colleges of Arts, Engineering, Medicine, etc., are provided. Additional rooms have been prepared for the accommodation of the increasing numbers seeking the advantages of this well known educational institution.

Large Staff. Charges Moderate. Write for Free Calendar giving full information

**Mount Allison Commercial College**

WILL OPEN ON SAME DATE. Two courses are open to intending students—the Book Keeping Course and the Course in shorthand and Typewriting. Diplomas are granted to those completing either course.

WRITE FOR FREE CALENDAR. J. M. PALMER, M. A., Principal

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**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 true, we wouldn't do that, would we?

**FRANK L. ATHERTON,**

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**Bank of New Brunswick East Florenceville Branch.**

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These orders are a safe way to remit money at a small cost, and are payable at par at any Chartered bank in Canada (the Yukon excepted) and in the principal Cities of the United States.

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