

## DOCTORS

say consumption can be cured. Nature alone won't do it, it needs help.

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the best help, but its use must be continued in summer as well as winter.

Take it in a little cold milk or water. Get a small bottle now. All Druggists.

THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD

## A MATTER OF CHOICE.

By V. H. FRIEDLAENDER

"What's the matter with you?" Philippa asked suspiciously.

Her cousin had greeted her with a sort of ecstatic remoteness that called for explanation.

At her question he made an ostentatious effort to return to earth. "Phil," he said dreamily, "I'm going to get married."

If he had hoped to surprise her the hope was futile. A touch of alertness, betraying itself in his eyes put her on her guard.

"My dear Rupert!" she cried contentedly. "Really! How exciting! Do tell me who she is!"

He sighed rather disappointedly. "I don't know," he said. "I'm just considering."

Philippa's eyebrows rose slightly as she glanced at the sheets of paper surrounding him. "In typewriting?" she inquired. "Oh no; I see. You're drawing up the proposal?"

He shuddered indignantly. "Certainly not! How could I when I don't know yet who it's to be?"

"One can leave a space," murmured Philippa, "and fill in the name afterward, you know."

He looked at her with dignified reproach. "These are not proposals," he informed her. "They are their characters."

Philippa stared. "Theirs? Whose?"

"The girls to whom it would be possible for me to propose."

"Oh!" breathed Philippa, and hung over the table with interest. "What do you mean?"

"Graphology," he said. "You see, I feel a bit nervous about choosing."

"Choosing?" replied Philippa.

"Oh, well," he sulked, "of course I know she may refuse me, but I've got to decide which to ask anyway, haven't I?"

"Oh, of course," agreed Philippa. "And you could make certain, couldn't you, by sorting a second in reserve? You know—sort of thing drapers put on their patterns."

"In making a choice we respectfully beg customers to select two or three designs, to avoid disapp'—"

"Oh, if you find it so funny," he said disgustedly, and swept the papers into a heap.

"I was trying to help," said she with indignation.

He was with difficulty induced to proceed. "Well, I sent my handwriting to a graphologist, and—some girl's letters!"

"How mean!" flashed Philippa.

"Portions of letters," he corrected, with dignity. "And yesterday I got these from the man." He indicated the typewritten sheets.

Philippa sparkled. "You'll let me see them?" she entreated, and ran her fingers through the pages. "How many? Oh, but that one's yours. Well, four girls ought to be plenty. Let's see, Geraldine first. Somewhat fide in your attachments?"

"Suppose she were fide to me!" he groaned.

"M'm!" agreed Philippa, inattentively. "Fond of dress and excitement."

"The stage would suit her better than I should."

"You are happier in the society of men than?"

"You will admit," he interrupted coldly, "that Geraldine is out of the question."

"Philippa laid her on the table without hesitation. "The others may be worse," she mused. "Who's this? Oh, Bertha Unwin. Of a somewhat cold and calculating nature. Yes; she always lets me pay for everything when we go out together. The will is decided with a tendency to obstinacy."

He shuddered. "A fair sense of honor!"

"Anathematized with faint praise," he commented.

"Not much love for children or animals?"

Philippa looked up in some dismay.

"But this is dreadful! She—she appears to be perfectly odious. Let's see what he says about Olivia. Very ambitious; none but the highest position would satisfy."

"Necessitating a strenuous life for me," he groaned.

"Might with advantage show more ready sympathy with other people's weaknesses?"

Philippa unhesitatingly abandoned Olivia—a depressing comment on the numerical strength of her cousin's weaknesses.

"But there's only Miss Betterton left now," she said anxiously. "Gift for—what is this word? Nursing? Oh, I'm sure that's not true."

"And if it were," Rupert demurred, "I don't want always to be ill, you know. I'm afraid she'd have no scope for her talents."

Philippa nodded. "No, you're dreadfully strong. Would enjoy photography as a hobby?"

"Think of that! And photography and picture postcards always go together. And my entire income would be spent in albums for them, I know."

"Should cultivate," Philippa continued, "tact and a sense of humor"—she paused.

"Cultivate?" she repeated blandly. "What an ideal!"

"Cultivate," he explained, is the polite—er—graphologism for deficient in."

"Thank you, so much," murmured Philippa ironically. "But I only meant that—that I think she won't do."

"No, I think she won't do."

"But she's the last."

"And I've got to choose one."

They reflected. "Well," said Philippa at last, desperately, "you've paid your penny, and you'd better"—

"It wasn't a penny," he interrupted gloomily. "He's a very exceptional graphologist, and charges five shillings each."

"Oh!" said Philippa. "But is five shillings so excessive for a really reliable wife?"

"But when one gets in for so many," protested Rupert.

She gasped.

"I mean, prospective—that is, optional," he corrected hurriedly.

"But these four optional wives," objected Philippa, "are all so hateful—at least, when they're graphologized. I really think another five shillings would be a justifiable outlay."

She spoke a little absently; she was glancing through the typewritten character of Rupert himself, and he watched her with a hint of complacency. A subdued light in her eyes as she looked up troubled him.

"I'm afraid there are a good many mistakes in it," he said modestly.

Philippa reflected. "Did you have to pay extra for yours?" she demanded.

"What for?" he asked, uneasily.

"The whitewash," said Philippa, with dancing eyes.

He looked at her with gentle reproach. "I thought yours perfect," he said.

"Mine?"

"Yes." He searched in his pocket-book. "I wanted to know yours, but, of course, I didn't put it with the others, as you are not—available."

"Please let me see it," she said hastily.

"Though—though you had no right to do such a thing."

She read it with distinct eagerness. Suddenly she laughed, and then found him awaiting an explanation. She looked confused. "It's dreadfully whitewashed, too, I'm afraid. I suppose, for a consideration, the—graphologist leaves out your bad points?"

"Yours are all there."

"But there isn't one."

"Precisely."

She was silent, and he came a step nearer.

"Phil, dear, you're quite sure that particular design is—is out of stock?"

She studied the carpet attentively. "Some designs," she murmured, "can be got renewing the order for them."

He was incredulous. "This one was out of stock three weeks ago," he reminded her.

She hesitated. "You choose such a bad time, Ru," she confessed. "I—I had a cold, and you ought to have known that wasn't the right time."

"Is this?" he demanded eagerly.

"How dared you," she retorted, "torment me with your four optional wives?"

He gathered up the typewritten sheets and tore them in fragments. "All's fair," he began, but she put her fingers on her lips.

"Ru, dear, what a lot of trouble you took! Do you really think all these nice things of me?"

He gasped. "I? But I told you I sent to the graph!"

"Not for yours, Ru. Not for mine!"

He was crestfallen. "I did send mine," he demurred, "but when it came I—touched it up."

She laughed. "And even now," she assured him softly, "it's not half good enough. And mine?"

"I just wrote down what I thought of you," he confessed. "But how on earth did you guess? Typewriting tells no tales!"

Her lips quivered. You said I was sincere in my attachments, Ru."

"So you are."

"And that you were attached to a country life."

"So I am."

She laughed suddenly. "What a pity you spell so badly, Ru!"

He was puzzled. "All great men spell badly," he asserted her. "What's that got to do with it?"

She leaned toward him. "I recognized your touch, Ru. You always spell 'attach' with three t's."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.  
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886

(SEAL)

A. W. GLEASON,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

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Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Poultry Producers' Association of Eastern Canada.

Though the production of poultry and eggs have greatly increased during the past few years, the system of gathering and marketing has not materially improved. The prices paid by the consumers have been gradually advancing, but the net returns to the producers have not been correspondingly satisfactory. This is largely due to the high cost of commissions and transportation, which may be considerably lessened by co-operation.

The Poultry Producers' Association has been formed for this purpose, but it can accomplish little without the assistance of those interested in the production of good poultry and eggs. To secure the best prices, eggs must be put on the market perfectly fresh; dressed poultry should have both quality and uniformity, and only by system and co-operation can this be accomplished. The Association wishes to do for poultrymen of Canada what similar societies have done for the poultry industry in Denmark and Great Britain.

For the present it is not intended that the Association shall buy and sell, though a central depot may come later. In the meantime, the work will be to gain strength, organize branches, keep the buyers in touch with the members, and establish uniform standards of marketable products.

The Association was formed at Macdonald College on April 9th, when the following officers were elected: Hon. President, Dr. J. W. Robertson, Macdonald College; Hon. Vice-President, Prof. A. G. Gilbert, Ottawa; President, Mr. A. P. Hillhouse, Boudville; 1st Vice-President, Bro. Liguori, La Trappe; 2nd Vice-President, Mr. Peter White, Pem. broke; Auditors, Messrs. J. F. O'Hara and T. F. Ward, Macdonald College; Executive Committee, Messrs. L. T. Ogilvie, Brockville; L. P. Shortall, Washburn; A. G. Taylor, Dewartville; J. G. Morgan, Stanbridge; George Robertson, Ottawa; E. A. Chapman; Emileville; Jas. A. Cochrane, Lennoxville; K. Fisk, Florenceville, N. B.; H. E. Baird, Macdonald College; Secretary-Treasurer, F. C. E. Ford, Macdonald College.

Much interest has been taken in the Association by both producers and consumers, many of whom have promised their membership and support. The Secretary will be glad to enroll as members all interested in seeing the poultry industry made more profitable to the producer and more satisfactory to the consumer. A copy of the Constitution may be had for the asking, which will more fully explain the proposed work of the Association.

The fee of \$1.00 makes one a member until September 30th, 1910, and may be handed to any of the officers or mailed to

F. C. ELFORD,

Secretary-Treasurer.

MACDONALD COLLEGE, QUEBEC.

This, true or not true, was told by one Scotchman of two others:

A tradesman and a farmer were discussing political economy in a carriage on a local near Edinburgh. After a while the tradesman filled his pipe, lit it, and settled back for a comfortable smoke.

The farmer soon took his pipe from his pocket, and, after gazing longingly at its empty bowl, asked his companion for a match. The tradesman selected one from a boxful and handed it over.

Said the farmer, "I'm afraid I've come away without my baccy-pouch."

"Well," observed the tradesman, holding out his hand, "then ye'll no be in need of that match."

To remove match scratches from varnished surface rub with a cut lemon, and then with a damp cloth.

To remove marks on polished wood rub lightly with alcohol, wipe off with furniture polish. For lacquer trays use linseed oil instead of the polish.



## Dollar Doublers

Our Classified Want Ads. are real dollar doublers. In shoe leather and nervous energy they will save you many times their small cost by bringing to your door what you require, whether it be efficient help, a desirable borrower for surplus cash, a position or a domestic.

A most convincing and inexpensive proof would be to try a Want Ad.

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## HAS RETURNED.

Dr. Manzer, who has been taking a Post Graduate Course in Surgery and Dentistry, has returned. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

## DENTISTRY.

DR. A. R. CURRIE will be at Hartland on the first Monday of each month, and remain two weeks.

Office: G. W. Boyer's residence.

## OFFICES TO LET.

I have to let on the second flat of my Wooden Block, on Main Street, near the Bridge, three of the best lighted and most comfortable and convenient offices in the Town. Steam heat. Electric Light. Dec. 7th, 1908. J. N. W. WINSLOW.

## MONEY TO LOAN

On Real Estate.

## APPLY TO D. McLEOD VINCE

Barrister-at-Law, Woodstock, N. B.

## HOUSE FOR SALE.

A tenement house suitable for one family, with garden and orchard, near Smith's Crossing, Lower Woodstock.

For further particulars apply to HAMILTON BROS. Woodstock.

## FARM FOR SALE.

A farm containing 110 acres, 90 acres cleared, and 20 acres heavily timbered. It is under good cultivation, well watered, three quarters of a mile from consolidated school, very handy to post office and only one and a half miles to depot. For further particulars apply to McH24 3m. A. B. McCAIN, Florenceville.

## FARM FOR SALE.

The Kidney-Lilly Farm on the Jacksontown road, about four miles from Upper Woodstock, containing 150 acres with a good dwelling, barns, and other outbuildings. An especially good bargain will be given for a quick half cash sale. Dec. 7th, 1908. J. N. W. WINSLOW.

## FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers his farm for sale situated in Jacksontown consisting of 140, acres 4 miles from railroad, school within 100 rods, running water in house and barn. Fine set of buildings, farm will be sold with or without machinery or stock. For further particulars apply to GEO. C. WATSON. Jacksonville, N. B. Mar. 24-2mo.

THE DISPATCH AND FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR For BOTH \$1.50

## 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

## THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Pays special attention to Savings Accounts.

## On Saving.

"The late James Molloy," said a music publisher, "wrote humorous songs now and then, but it is as the author of 'Love's Old Sweet Song' that he will be remembered."

"Yet his humor was good too—bright, clean and pure. He liked to make fun of people who live in the country. I once heard him say in London to a Devon man:

"Why do you live in the country, anyhow?"

"So as to save money," was the reply.

"Are vegetables and milk and meat cheaper?"

"They are on the contrary, slightly dearer."

"How do you save then?"

"No Silome opera, \$50 a year. No restaurant dinners, \$100 a year. No taxicab fares, \$50 a year. No distractions of any kind, \$75 a year."

"Look here," said Mr. Molloy, "couldn't you save money if you died?"

## To Clean Linoleum.

Floor covering of good linoleum for the kitchen should hold its own for at least five years. The way to prolong its period of usefulness is to keep it clean; dirt ground into the finished surface by the tread of feet is the floor covering's greatest enemy.

Linoleum needs no soap, ammonia or strong cleaning agents. A simple wiping with a cloth just moist with warm water is all that is needed. In one country home I have seen them use skimmed milk instead of or mixed with the water; but the owner had a herd of thirty cows. Once or twice a year give the linoleum a wiping of good furniture polish to renew its smooth surface.—From the New York Sun.

Furniture polish may be made by mixing one cup of methylated spirits with two cups of rawlinseed oil and three cups white wine vinegar. Another polish is made from four tablespoonfuls of sweet oil, four tablespoonfuls turpentine, one table spoonful lemon juice and ten drops of household ammonia. Shake well, before using and apply with a flannel cloth. Use two dry cloths to polish. Old silk or soft flannel gives the best results.

## Mrs. F. L. MOOERS

has the newest things in

## Embroideries and Laces

for the Spring Whitewear trade.

Just Received:

Nets for Waists, in White and Colors.

Latest Styles in Veilings

Nothing but the Best Goods and Prices Right.

MRS. F. L. MOOERS,

PAYSON BLOCK,

Main St. opp. Queen. Woodstock.

## Important Notice.

All persons in arrears for Water and Sewer Rates are AGAIN notified that unless such arrears are paid on or before the 4th Day of June next, the water will be turned off as the Water Department cannot undertake to furnish water for those who cannot or will not pay for it.

By order of Town Council

H. W. BOURNE,

Town Treasurer

Collector Water and

Sewerage Rates

May 23rd, 1909.

## THE RETURN OF PROSPERITY

Means openings for a large number of young men and women.

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Open all the year round. Enter at any time. Send for free catalogue.

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Is the great flesh and nerve tonic. Everybody needs it NOW, because it's a benefit to the most robust and healthy. To the poor, run-down, sickly one it is a BOON, for it builds up where ill-health has pulled down. One box will work wonders. Just try for yourself. 50 cents a box or 6 for \$2.50. For sale by Sheesgreen's Drug Company, Main St., Woodstock.