



MRS. HOPE, Morpeth, Ont.

Terrible Effect of La Grippe

How many people there are who know from bitter experience the evils which follow in the train of La Grippe! The whole system is run down, appetite entirely fails, there is a continual feeling of languor and weakness, and life seems scarcely worth living. In many cases the lungs are attacked, and the victim gradually declines, until prematurely carried off by the dreaded "white plague."

What would not the sufferer give to know of a SURE remedy—of some medicine that would not only arrest the disease, but build up the wasted system, and restore permanently the lost health and strength; in a word, give new life and hope? SUCH A TONIC IS PSYCHINE.

Mrs. Hope (née Cattle), of Morpeth, writes: "My lungs were in a terrible state, I had had La Grippe, and it had settled on my lungs. I kept steadily getting worse, and got so low that I was confined to bed, and could not even sit up. I consulted several doctors, but they said nothing could be done for me. Then I started taking PSYCHINE and it has certainly done wonders. I am now as strong as I was before my sickness, and can truly say that PSYCHINE saved my life." Such testimony as this is convincing.

If you are suffering in a similar way, and have almost despaired of ever recovering the health you once enjoyed, why not send for a sample bottle of PSYCHINE and test it for yourself? There is no reason why you should not be restored. PSYCHINE has proved the sovereign remedy in hundreds of other cases. Why not in yours? PSYCHINE is sold by all druggists and dealers at 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle. LIFE IN EVERY DOSE.



TRIAL BOTTLE FREE

Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto. Please send me trial bottle of Psychine in accordance with your special offer.

A MERRY PARTY.

Expeditionary Route to Residency No. 13, Four Miles Below Forks of the Miramichi.

Early Saturday morning a jocular party started from Glassville consisting of Mr. and Mrs. John McIntosh, Mrs. Robert Hennington, Mrs. Percy Fitzgerald, Misses Katie Ronalds, Lily Wilson, Vernice and Daisy Sewell, Edna Hannington, Hilda Lamont and Maude McIntosh, and Messrs. George Foss, John Banks, Robert Ronalds, Arthur McIntosh, John Grant and Harry Pearson.

On the way the populace was joined by Mr. Turney E. Grey and sisters Maude and Inez. All drove to Residency No. 13 and spent a very pleasant day with the remaining engineer officials, the rest being home and elsewhere for Christmas holidays. The guests were skilfully hosted by Robert D. Innes. Mr. John Scriven gallantly acted the part of assistant cook, and Charles McInnes as attending table servant. The cook, Mr. Stapleton, gave us a sumptuous dinner, and we did ample justice to the well prepared feast. After being entertained by looking at some beautiful views taken in different sections along the Miramichi Right of Way, where in the future will be the scene of the fierce locomotive passing through the rustic forest. Just a few paces from the Residency were the industrious Italians busily engaged in a cut, apparently thirty feet in height. Extending from this elevated portion of land was laid a temporary track, on which ran small cars loaded with gravel and rocks, drawn by horses trudging outward, and dumped at the end of the fill. This task looked slow and tiresome, but we understood that it was continued by a night crew, laboring by the dusky gleam of lanterns. We proceeded back to warm quarters and remained promiscuously at the doors front, where cameras were in practice. Entering inside we improved our time by dancing to music given by the old violinist, Turner Grey. The sweet tones escaping through the chink in the windows and advancing to the cook room found Mr. Stapleton giging away with correct time, in addition to this other sciences of harmonical sounds were made by John Scriven dexterously on the auto-harp, while Robert Innes and Charles McInnes melodyed us with banjo and violin. Singing also was connected with this beautiful chord. In the midst of our e

joyment in came the venerable waiter and announced "tea ready". We were courtously seated around a table, where we partook of a hearty supper of turkey, plum-drop and lemonade, etc. The cook and waiter would give occasionally some clever verbal messages which would cause a laughter over the board, and remarked if this was only a frequent occurrence they would not give up railroading. While remaining at the table a toast was given in honor of the guests, by Messrs. Stapleton, Scriven and McInnes. In return Mr. McIntosh moved a vote of thanks to the engineering staff and three cheers to the cook for their generous hospitality, and it affords us all gratitude and pleasure to congratulate these four gentlemen for their kindness. We retired at 8.30 p.m., and while getting in our sleds a "deut", rendered by Messrs. Scriven and Knox, "I'm afraid to go home in the dark," and wending our way across the enviable bridge, we still heard a song reverberating from the piazza, "Farewell ladies."

To Redden the Blood

Rich, red blood. That is what pale, nervous, weak people need. Red blood to form new cells and tissues, to invigorate the nerves, to strengthen the heart's action, to give energy and vigor to the organs of the body. The elements from which nature forms rich, red blood are found in condensed and easily assimilated form in Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food and because of its wonderful blood-building qualities this great restorative has become world famous.

There is no guess work, no experimenting with this treatment. Every dose is bound to do you a certain amount of good. Mrs. John Boutlier, 168 Morris Street, Halifax, N. S., writes:—"My daughter was very weak and nervous and had severe headaches as a result of confinement at school. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has fully restored her health."

The portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., the famous Receipt Book author, are on every box of the genuine 50 cents at all dealers or Edmansons, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food

Rushing The Old Man A Little Too Fast.

Mr. Pogson's three sons had married and gone to settle down in different parts of the country. One day he received this telegram from the oldest: "You have a grandson. Fine boy. Ten pounds, George." Mr. Pogson answered it at once:

"Good! Buy finest baby carriage you can find, and send bill to me. Father."

In due time the bill came. It called for thirty-five dollars, and he sent his check for the amount.

A few weeks later his second son sent him this despatch: "You are the grandparent of a fine boy. Not weighed yet, but a bouncer. Henry."

To this he responded: "Glad to hear it. Buy good, serviceable baby carriage, and forward bill to me. Father."

Promptly came the bill. It was for twenty-five dollars, and he paid it.

Ten days elapsed, and then came a despatch from the third son, to this effect: "You have another grandson. Large, fine boy. Named for you, Albert."

Mr. Pogson's response to this was as follows: "All right, but look's like crowding me. Am sending twelve dollars and fifty cents. Buy baby carriage with it. Father."

There is no Quinide, nothing whatever harsh or sickening in Preventics. These little Candy Cold Cure Tablets act as by magic. A few hours—and your threatening Cold is broken. Candylike in taste. Preventics please the children—and they break the feverishness, always. And least of all is the economy. A large box—48 Preventics—25 cents. Ask your druggist. He knows! Sold by All Dealers.

Towers.

(Puck.)

The patient architect had just succeeded in getting Mrs. Drippingold to decide between the charms of Renaissance, Classic and Queen Anne for the plans of her magnificent new country house.

"The only details I ain't goin' to leave to your discretion," said the wealthy lady, "is the matter of towers. I want plenty of towers that folks can see for a long way off when they're ridin' by."

"But what kind of towers do you want?" inquired the unfortunate architect. "Norman, Gothic—"

Mrs. Drippingold closed the English novel of high life on which her soul had been feeding.

"Why, ancestral towers, of course!"

The tender leaves of a harmless lung-healing mountainous shrub, give to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its marvelous curative properties. Tight, tickling, or distressing coughs, quickly yield to the yielding to the healing, soothing action of this splendid prescription—Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is so safe and good for children, as well. Containing no opium, chloroform, or other harmful drugs, mothers should in safety always demand Dr. Shoop's. If other remedies are offered, tell them No! Be your own judge! Sold by All Dealers.

Navies Of The Air.

(From the London Spectator.)

We cannot imagine airships taking the place of ships upon the water. They would not have the habitability of warships, and they could not carry a comparable weight of guns. We imagine that airships will never be able to carry guns—or weapons that discharge missiles horizontally—at all, but will have to rely upon accuracy in dropping explosives from a height. Their fire will be vertical. It may be said that war will become too horrible to be tolerated; and we do not suppose for a moment that nations will shrink from war as such more than before or that airships will ever keep crews.

A man can only die at the worst; and death is only death. Fighting in mid-air will be a nerve-shaking business of course, but the total injury of life and property among those below would not be greater than we suffer from many older weapons, even if it should be as great. Accuracy in dropping things from a great height will be a very difficult indeed; and so far as we can see, airships will be forced higher and higher, "towering like falcons in their pride," in the attempt to occupy the only position from which "firing" upon a hostile airship will be possible.

Rifle-fire till it becomes extraordinarily heavy has not much effect, and certainly no immediate effect, upon a balloon, as was proved by the experience of the American army in Cuba. But the men and the mechanism of the airship (unless the weight of armoring can be afforded) will always be vulnerable.

Womanly pains, head pains, in fact any pain anywhere can be completely stopped in 20 minutes with one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Ask your Doctor or Druggist about the formula. It is printed on the box—and it can't be bettered. Try one dose and be convinced. Box 25c. Sold by All Dealers.

RABBITS WANTED.

1000 Wild Rabbits wanted at once Highest prices paid. Call on or address,

W. R. GILLEN, Hartland, N. B.

The Long, Cold, Dark Evenings,

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.

C. R. WATSON,

Dealer in Musical Instruments.

Woodstock.



WARM FUR COATS AND JACKETS

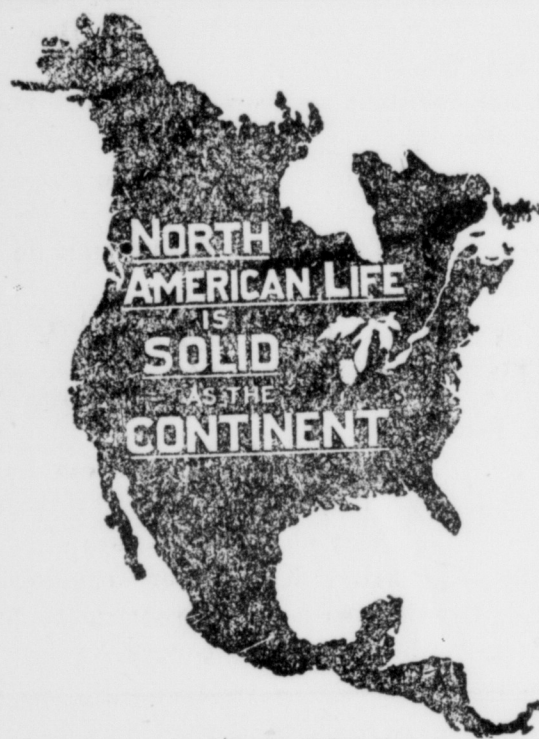
For Men and Women.

Splendid Values in Coon Coats and Ladies' Fur Lined Jackets.

BALMAIN BROS.

Woodstock.

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



The Election Results

are uncertain, but there is no uncertainty about Life Insurance.

A Policy of Life

Insurance reaches its highest value when everything else is rendered uncertain through death, and in this it fulfils the purpose for which it is intended. Why not turn uncertainty into absolute certainty at once? This may be done by securing a policy now from the

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

"Solid as the Continent."

Home Office, TORONTO. DIBBLEE & AUGHERTON, Local Agents, Woodstock, N. B.

DR. F. J. SHAW, Veterinary Surgeon.

OFFICE AT CLARK'S HOTEL, HARTLAND, N. B.

Treats all domestic animals. Filing and Extraction of Teeth a specialty. Telephone call promptly attended day or night.

Meeting of County Council.

The regular semi-annual meeting of the County Council of the Municipality of Carleton, will be held at the Court House, on TUESDAY the TWELFTH day of January next, at TEN of the clock in the forenoon.

Dated this Sixteenth day of December, A. D., 1908.

J. C. HARTLEY, Secretary-Treasurer Municipality of Carleton.

NOTICE.

THE ELECTION OF

MAYOR

AND

TOWN COUNCILLORS

For the Town of Woodstock,

will be held on

MONDAY

The 18th Day of January next.

At the following places:

Polling Places for District Number One

All ratepayers whose surnames commence with any letter of the alphabet from A. to L., both inclusive, who reside in District Number One, comprising Kings and Queens Wards, shall vote at or near the Council Chamber in the Town Hall (up stairs).

All ratepayers whose surnames commence with any letters from M. to Z., both inclusive, who reside in said District Number One, shall vote at or near the office of the Town Marshall in the Town Hall (down stairs).

Polling Places for District Number Two

All ratepayers whose surnames commence with any letter of the alphabet from A. to L., both inclusive, residing in District Number Two, which comprises Wellington Ward, shall vote at or near the Brunswick Hotel.

All ratepayers whose surnames commence with any letter of the alphabet from M. to Z., both inclusive, residing in said District Number Two, shall vote at or near William Karnes.

Nomination of Candidates for Mayor and Councillors.

Nominations of candidates for Mayor and Councillors shall be filed with the Town Clerk at the Council Chamber in the said Town of Woodstock, between the hours of ten of the clock in the forenoon and the hour of twelve of the clock noon, of THURSDAY the FOURTEENTH day of JANUARY next. Blank nomination papers can be had on application at the office of the Town Clerk.

Dated this Seventeenth day of December, A. D., 1908.

J. C. HARTLEY, Town Clerk.

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 DISPATCH AND FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR For BOTH

\$1.50

Butter Paper for sale at this office.