

STOPPING A SCANDAL.

"You are the new teacher?" Cyrus Sprang's voice was intensely lowered, as though he were speaking to a child who might be alarmed by the gruff, hearty voice that was ordinary tone.

"Oh, dear!" was the unexpected reply. "Now, please, don't tell me that you think I am too young or too small or too something to be the teacher. Everyone else has. That is why I came so far from home. Every school trustee with whom I had a personal interview found fault about something, and I've got to teach, you know, it's all I can do."

"I guess you can do it," was the cheerful assurance "all except licking the big boys. I'll have to do that for you. I guess.

Jump into the cutter. It's a long ride over to the Center."

"I suppose you call it Crosby Center because it's so uncentral," she suggested with a laugh as she followed him to where the team was tied at the rear of the station.

Cyrus laughed his deep, rumbling laugh. "Its centre of the Crosbys," he explained. "You'll find 'em for miles around. They used to own most of the country hereabouts at one time—and they're trying to run it yet. When you meet up with someone you don't know, say Mr. and Mrs. Crosby and you're pretty apt to be right."

Is it a nice school?" asked Maude Holbrook wistfully. Sprang looked kindly down into the upturned face. She seemed little more than a child, this little woman in miniature, though she had written that she was 23.

"Some of the boys are a little rough," he said apologetically, "but I guess you and them will get along all right. If you don't I'll lick 'em as I promised you."

"There will be no necessity for anything like that," prophesied Maude, and Cyrus only smiled. The last teacher had sued the township for damages because of a broken arm sustained in the maintaining of discipline.

All the Crosbys and a few other families in Crosby Center made opportunity to see the new teacher on her arrival, and loud were the predictions that she would not last beyond the first week.

Some of this talk came to Miss Holbrook's ears, and it was with inward trepidation, if outward calm, that she took her place on the platform the opening Monday.

In Crosby Centre, such new-fangled notions as High schools and colleges were looked upon with fine scorn, as a luxury of the idle rich. Most of the boys worked in the fields during the spring and fall terms and it was long past the usual period of study that they finally mustered the rudiments of education in the winter sessions.

Miss Holbrook's eyes surveyed the class; from the six-year-olds in the front row, to the six-footers in the rear of the room, and her heart quailed. She wished that Trustee Sprang had accompanied her to make good his promise to thrash the unruly, but after the opening exercises, she went quietly about her task of organizing the classes and giving out the lessons for the morrow.

It was not until the afternoon session that the boys began to misbehave. One of the boys had brought with him a handful of buckshot, and these he began to throw about the room.

With such sternness as she could command, Miss Holbrook ordered the offender to come out upon the floor. For a moment there was no response, and a titter ran through the room. A second time the command was repeated, and now one of the young men on the rear row of seats admitted his guilt and invited the teacher to come and get him.

The teacher paused helplessly beside the desk and wondering what would be the best course to pursue, when Hiram Crosby, the giant of the class, made a diversion in her favor.

Without warning he grasped the rebel by the coat and dragged him out of the room to the woodshed, whence presently issued the tumult of battle.

Ten minutes later, Hiram led the delinquent back to his seat, and faced the rear rows defiantly.

"Miss Holbrook says I can be monitor," he announced truculently. "I guess I can keep order here."

He sank back to his seat, reddening at the glance of thanks Maude Holbrook bestowed upon him, and quiet reigned the remainder of the afternoon.

Hiram was waiting to escort the teacher home, for she was boarding at his mother's house the first week, but after his duties as a host ceased, he elected to walk home with the teacher, to the scandal of all ambitious mothers, who knew that at his father's death Hiram Crosby would become owner of one of the largest and most fertile farms in the district.

Maude, all unconscious of the gossip, smilingly accepted his attentions as part of the teacher's due and in her gratitude for his timely aid was most friendly toward her monitor. Affairs at the school were progressing finely and Cyrus Sprang was congratulating himself that he would not have to spend weary hours in corresponding with teacher's agencies when a deputation of the Crosby

"I have taken Scott's Emulsion for six weeks and have found it a wonderful remedy. Before I took the emulsion I had no appetite; was weak; had lost nearly fifty pounds of flesh, and now I eat well and am gaining every day. I find Scott's Emulsion to be very easily digested and a good food for all weak people."—FLORENCE BLEEKER, No. 1 Myrtle Avenue, Bridgeton, N. J.

This is only one of thousands of cases where

Scott's Emulsion

has given an appetite. It's so easily digested that it doesn't tax the digestive organs and they rest; yet the body is wonderfully nourished and built up. The digestion is improved—then ordinary food is sufficient.

Growing boys and girls, who need so much food to keep them well and strong, and also growing, should be given a bottle of Scott's Emulsion every few weeks. It prevents their getting run down and spindly. Nothing does them so much good.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Let us send you some letters and literature on this subject. A Post Card, giving your address and the name of this paper, is sufficient.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

Center mothers visited him with an ultimatum.

With troubled face he snoozed the little teacher the following afternoon. She had stayed to correct some compositions, and Hiram was waiting to perform escort duty. Cyrus sent the boy off with the good natured assurance that he would take the teacher home in his cutter, and when they were alone he approached the desk.

"What is it?" asked Maude, anxiously. "I can see from your face that you bear bad tidings."

"There's no use saying 'no,'" admitted Cyrus, plunging into the matter. "It's just this. Every woman in Crosby Centre who wants Hiram Crosby for a son-in-law—and most of 'em do—is afraid that you're going to get him."

"Hiram is a mere boy," declared Maude, scornfully. "He's only 20."

"I told 'em that," replied Cyrus, "but they say that unless you go, they'll take their children away, so there won't be any school for you to keep."

"And you want my resignation?" she asked bravely, though the lips quivered at the thought of another long period of idleness.

"I want that—to stop the scandal," said Cyrus awkwardly. "The women say that there is a scandal in your marrying one of the pupils. I was wondering if perhaps—well, you've known me a long time, I've been a bachelor going on 39 years now—but I think I could learn to make a pretty good husband—if you'd teach me." "There would still be a scandal," reminded Maude mischievously, "since I would still be a teacher and marry my pupil."

"Then you don't think you can?" he asked as he rose uncertainly from his chair. "I thought—I was hoping."

"I too have hoped," confessed Maude shyly. "I don't think that you will need teaching. I—"

But the rest was not finished, for Cyrus had gathered in his strong arms the frail little figure and was looking with wondering adoration into the trusting eyes of the girl-woman whose love he had won. The scandal had been stopped most satisfactorily.

The Lawyer's Chance.

(Exchange.)

Late one afternoon a newly made doctor dashed into the room of his legal friend, exclaiming: "Great luck, old man! Congratulate me! Get a patient at least! On my way to see him now."

Whereupon the legal light-to-be slapped his friend on the back, saying: "Delighted, old chap!" Then, after a slight pause he added, with a sly grin: "I say, let me go with you. Perhaps he hasn't made his will."

PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for hemorrhoids in every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and get your money back if not satisfied. Use it at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Lippincott's and the New Year.

In spite of the panic of 1908, the publishers of Lippincott's Magazine assert that the past year was one of the most successful in that periodical's long history. Many good things have been secured for the coming twelvemonth, a partial announcement of which was published in the December number.

The January issue has an attractive table of contents, the leading feature of which is a complete novel, "The Flight of Robert Sevier," by Grace MacGowan Cooke, author of "Return," "The Grapple," "Of the Lion's Breed," and other popular books. In this tale Mrs. Cooke has evolved a plot as original as it is fantastic. It deals with the doings of a young professor of chemistry, who discovers a fluid which, when injected into the living body of a human being or an animal, enables that body to float through the air. Believing that his discovery should not be made public before he has perfected it, he tries to conduct his experiments in secret. Then the trouble begins. Few more mirth-provoking yarns have ever been presented, and the who can read it without laughing must be totally lacking in a sense of humor.

There are some unusually good special articles, including one by George L. Knapp on that great yet morbid genius Edgar Allan Poe, who was born just a hundred years ago. Harrison S. Morris writes on "Whistler," and Mrs. La Salle Corbell Pickett gives some interesting reminiscences of her soldier husband, as well as of Generals Lee and Jackson, in a paper called "The January Generals." "Feed the Children," by Ellis O. Jones; "The Blind Spot" by Edwin L. Sabin, and other seasonable topics are entertainingly discussed under the heading, "Ways of the Hour."

Among the shorter stories "The Green Room," the second of a notable series of theatrical tales by Will Levington Comfort, stands out prominently. "The Girl who Forgot," by Eleanor Mercein Kelly, is a story which the reader is not likely to forget. Other good ones are "The Turquoise Ring," by Karl von Kraft; "The Honor of the Chapter," by J. R. Fisher, and "The Woman Who Had No Needs," by Jane Belfield. Some bright miscellany includes a very funny sketch on "Brains," by Thomas L. Masson, and that mine of amusement, Walnuts and Wine." Lippincott's is plainly on the up-grade.

Good Home Recipe.

Get from any prescription pharmacist the following:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Shake well in a bottle and take a teaspoonful dose after each meal and at bedtime.

The above is considered as the most certain prescription ever written to relieve Backache, Kidney Trouble, Weak Bladder and all forms of Urinary difficulties. This mixture acts promptly on the eliminative tissues of the Kidneys, enabling them to filter and strain the uric acid and other waste matter from the blood which causes Rheumatism.

Some persons who suffer with the afflictions may not feel inclined to place much confidence in this simple mixture, yet those who have tried it say the results are simply surprising, the relief being effected without the slightest injury to the stomach or other organs.

Mix some and give it a trial. It certainly comes highly recommended. It is the prescription of an eminent authority, whose entire reputation, it is said, was established by it.

A druggist here at home, when asked, stated that he could either supply the ingredients or mix the prescription for our readers, also recommends it as harmless.

Bill—Did you say that fellow is a brawny son of toil?

Jill—Yes; his father does the toiling.

MADE-AT-HOME

RHEUMATIC TREATMENT

Some Simple Precautions Which Will Prevent a Recurrence of Attacks.

A prominent citizen, who had for years suffered from rheumatism and rheumatic gout, has been giving his friends the benefit of his experience, and incidentally a copy of the prescription which was of material assistance in effecting a cure.

In the first place, he found that every time he partook freely of acid fruits his old trouble returned; and, secondly, he learned that it was absolutely essential to keep the kidneys active. To do this it was necessary to drink plenty of water. Occasionally he would dissolve a lithia tablet in the water to assist its action on the kidneys.

The treatment is as follows: Procure from your druggist:—

Fluid Extract Cascara..... 1/2 oz.
Syrup Rhubarb..... 1/2 oz.
Carriana Compound..... 1 oz.
Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla 5 oz.

Take one teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

This is a valuable information. This can be mixed at home. Save the prescription.

Knowledge Is Power!

Find the dealer who handles

"Progress Brand" Clothing

—keep the "Progress Brand" label firmly in mind—and you have the knowledge of where and what to buy, that is a power to save dollars and bring lasting satisfaction.



Sold and Guaranteed by

The John McLauchlan Co. Ltd.

WOODSTOCK WOOD-WORKING COMPANY, LIMITED,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Doors, Sashes, Blinds, School Desks, Sheathing, Flooring and House Finish of all kinds

We employ a first-class Turner, and make a specialty of Church, Stair and Verandah work. Call and see our stock or write for prices before purchasing. All orders promptly attended to.

Just imported, a consignment of No. 1 White Wood. Clapboards for sale.

Hard Pine Flooring and Finish.

N. B. Telephone No. 68-3.

Union Telephone No. 119

'The Sign of the White Horse.'

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. Give a guarantee with every harness we sell. If they were not right, we wouldn't do that, would we?

FRANK L. ATHERTON,

Harness Maker and Dealer,

MAIN STREET, WOODSTOCK.



A New Woodworking Factory.

The undersigned have taken over the HAYDEN FACTORY and are prepared to supply all kinds of BUILDERS' MATERIALS, in fact everything that is manufactured in a first-class woodworking factory. Soliciting your patronage.

The Carleton Woodworking Company, Limited.

P. O. Box 333.

Special Offer.

Arrangements have been made with the publishers of the BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE, enabling us to offer this bright, up-to-the-minute periodical along with THE DISPATCH one year for **\$2.00**

The regular subscription price of the Magazine alone is \$2.00.

BUSY MAN'S reproduces the cream of the world's periodical press by culling the live, interesting and instructive articles. Each issue also contains original Canadian articles of interest to every Canadian. Busy Man's is the kind of Magazine which arouses the reader's interest in the first page and keeps it up until the back cover is reached. All those wishing to keep posted on the live questions of the day should not hesitate to take advantage of our offer.

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.

MONEY TO LOAN

On Real Estate.

APPLY TO D. McLEOD VINCE

Barrister-at-Law, 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