

**Empire Line Modified.**

Already, in the Princess effects, the Empire line is modified, usually by its scheme of trimming, as there is a decided tendency toward more elaborate back-decorations. A black broadcloth that attracts considerable attention has the back and front trimmed alike in a yoke garniture of satin embroidery cut with deep points, from which hang long black silk tassels at each of the four sides. This yoke out-line extends up at the centre to a sharp point, the embroidery being slightly draped. From underneath there appears a narrow panel of embroidery that matched the bands. This panel extends the length of a long box plait in back, and of an inverted one in front, with the lower edge slashed in points in line with those of the top garniture. The dress itself is a Princess cut, curving to the normal waist line after the latest manner.

Despite evidences of coming changes, the vogue of transparent yokes and sleeves holds as firmly as ever. For anything approaching formal dress the tucked sleeves, long, closefitting, untrimmed, of chiffon, net, or of silk or satin of the gown color, are first favorites. Where the sleeves are of either of the latter materials, it is not at all necessary that the yoke should be the same, although a tunic yoke is frequently inserted with one of chiffon or mousseline, or whatever the other fabric may be.

In coats marked attention is given to side trimmings, and many unique developments are noticed. In most of them there are two lines of decoration which, originating from different points, finally run side by side, or together, to accent the desired shaping of the garment, terminating below the waist-line, or what stands for it. In some of the longer models this effect is obtained by leaving the portion below the waist line plain by contrast. Occasionally, it is the other way around, and the top is plain, with all the elaboration on the skirts. One sees about as many collarless necks, and a godly smattering of military effects.—N. Y. Post.

Womany 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.

**Strange Gifts To Royalty.**

Rulers, our own among the number, are sometimes the recipients of strange presents, which come from all parts of the world. A writer in "Chambers' Journal" for December tells that a registered package from Vermont to King Edward was found to enclose a gigantic prize potato, weighing nearly five pounds. It was sent by a farmer named Howlett, and addressed to "His Majesty, the King of England, House of Parliament." The sender evidently thought the King lived at St. Stephen's. Another present from the far side of the Atlantic was a nugget of pure gold found in the Klondyke, and valued at £260. Another strange present lies upon the writing table of the King at Sandringham. It is the mummified head of an Egyptian princess, who died some 3,000 years ago. It was given to his Majesty by a celebrated Egyptologist, and is used as a paper-weight.

Whenever a royal personage is ill, cures and prescriptions come in by the hundred. The hop-pillow sent to King Edward, then

**EXPERIENCE IS BETTER THAN ARGUMENT**

The world-wide fame of Mother Seigel's Syrup is based on the evidence of men and women whom it has cured of indigestion, biliousness, constipation, headaches, sleeplessness, flatulence, nervous depression, anemia, and other disorders of the stomach, liver and kidneys. Compounded of roots, and herbs, Mother Seigel's Syrup contains digestive ferments and gentle tonics for the stomach, liver and kidneys. These qualities render it invaluable to all who, through unhealthy surroundings, sedentary occupation, worry, overwork, or climatic changes, lack the vitality which only good food, well digested, can supply. When you are tortured with indigestion, so that you can't eat, can't work, can't think, can't sleep, you should at once give Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial. Tens of thousands of people testify to the curative qualities possessed by Mother Seigel's Syrup because it has cured them. Profit by their experience!

Here is some proof:—Mr. Christy Battersow, Mabou, Inverness Co. N.S., writing on August 13th, 1908, says:—About eighteen months ago I took a severe cold, while at work near Marble Mountain, C.B. Neglect brought on frequent headaches, a racking cough, and a sore side. While visiting a friend at Lake Ainslie, I was induced to take Mother Seigel's Syrup. In a short time my cough vanished and apart from obtaining a cure, I increased my weight by thirteen pounds.

Price, 60 cents a bottle. Sold everywhere. A. J. White & Co., Ltd., Montreal.

Prince of Wales, when ill with typhoid, is an instance in point. When the Prince and Princess of Wales started on their tour round the world many antidotes against seasickness came to hand. One enterprising chemist sent an enormous package containing hundreds of special anti-seasick powders, one of which was to be taken every day while at sea. The prince was much amused. To Sir Francis Laking he remarked: "I say, Sir Francis, if this fellow expects me to take all these special powders, he ought to have sent me a special stomach as well."

The largest legacy ever bequeathed to a reigning sovereign was the £500,000 which the miser John Neale left to Queen Victoria. But it is no uncommon occurrence for subjects to make bequests by will to their sovereign. An eccentric old Scotch lady, by name of McWilliam, who lived near Balmoral, and upon whom our late Queen had bestowed many favors, left to her benefactress a handsomely fitted vault in a neighboring churchyard. The late Lord Alington left legacies of £100 apiece to the Queen and to the Duchess of Connaught, and requested that the King would accept a set of very quaint and beautiful waistcoat buttons.

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.

**Rheumatism Recipe.**

A well-known authority on Rheumatism gives the following valuable, though simple and harmless, prescription, which any one can easily prepare at home:

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

Mix by shaking well in a bottle, and take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime. He states that the ingredients can be obtained from any good prescription pharmacy at small cost, and, being of vegetable extraction, are harmless to take.

This pleasant mixture, if taken regularly for a few days, is said to overcome almost any case of Rheumatism. The pain and swelling, if any, diminishes with each dose, until permanent results are obtained, and without injuring the stomach. While there are many so-called Rheumatism remedies, patent medicines, etc., some of which do give relief, few really give permanent results, and the above will, no doubt, be greatly appreciated by many sufferers here at this time.

Inquiry at the drug stores of this neighborhood elicits the information that these drugs are harmless and can be bought separately, or the druggists here will mix the prescription for our readers if asked to.

**Dust From Other Worlds.**

Some of the oldest records of human history contain accounts of the fall of great stones from the sky. Until the opening of the last century, it was generally believed by men of science that the ancients only imagined they had seen rocks fall out of the heavens.

Modern science has, however, verified the truth of the ancient records, and we know not only that stones and metallic masses called aerolites, or meteorites, do come tumbling down out of space, but that a fine dust, called cosmic dust, is continually sifting down through the atmosphere.

It is like the smoke and dust of a journey; for the earth is really journeying, along with the sun, towards the northern part of the universe, and as it goes it draws in with its attraction the refuse particles that apparently exist throughout space.

But while there can be no doubt of the existence of this silent rain of minute matter on the earth, the difficulty has been to recognize it after it reaches the ground. Of late years, however, it has been found mingled in the ooze dredged up from the sea bottom, and a few years ago, when Baron Nordenskjold visited Greenland, he gathered a quantity of dust particles from the great snow fields there which were believed to have come from the sky.

This conclusion was afterward disputed; but a new analysis has now been made, which seems to show decisively that a large part of the material is really cosmic dust. A computation based on the amount found on the Greenland moors indicates that the earth must gather in, over the whole of its surface, at least one hundred and thirty-two thousand tons of the dust of space every year.

**How to Secure Farm Help.**

As usual, the Salvation Army will be in a position to introduce farm help to the farmers throughout the country during the coming spring. All indications point to a revival in trade, and there is a probability that farm help will be scarce. The Army authorities are constantly in communication with new comers and others in the country, who are desirous of locating on farms from

time to time, and will be glad to introduce these people to farmers needing help.

It is not the purpose of the Army, however, to encourage immigration of farm help to Canada during the coming season, unless the condition warrants such a policy. Therefore, farmers who are likely to require help, are advised to communicate promptly with Staff Captain Jennings, Box 477, Halifax, N. S. Application Forms and all other information will be supplied freely on application to the above address.

**THE CALL OF HOME.**

I'm the old tired woman now, for all that work is done,  
I sit here in me daughter's house as any lady might:

It's "Take your ease, old woman dear," from each and every one,  
And willin' hands to wait on mine from morning until night.

But I have the longing on me that is heavier than tears,  
(Though themselves could never know it from any would I say.)

It's half the way across the world that I would be the day  
And back in my own father's house I've left these fifty years.

\* \* \* \* \*

And to think I left it laughin' with a true lad's hand in mine!

The lips that kissed me goin', oh, 'tis long that they've been cold!  
And little was the grief I had that never gave me sign

That need of it would tear the heart the day that saw me old.

But I have the longing on me—oh, 'tis well me own time nears,  
Since I'm waiting like a stranger here with those I love the best.

It's "Take your ease, old woman dear," but oh, 'tis there I'd rest—  
Once back in me own father's house I've left these fifty years!

—Theodosia Garrison, in McClure's Magazine.

**From Over The Sea.**

Apropos of Mme. Patti's recent appearance at the Albert Hall, a correspondent sends an amusing story of an incident which happened a short time ago in the vicinity of Craig-y-nos, the famous singer's Welsh home. Patti one afternoon stopped at the door of a small cottage to drink a cup of milk. Her hostess, taking her for a stranger, regaled her with fabulous stories of Mme. Patti. Then the mistress of Craig-y-nos made herself known. The old Welsh woman was delighted, and with charming naivete asked: "Oh, dear, dear, will you kindly sing something for me, whatever?" "Very well," answered the other. "Shut the door, and I will sing." The door was shut, and Patti sang "Home, Sweet Home." Several days afterwards she again called at the cottage, and again was invited to sing. Hardly had she finished the last notes of "Comin' Thro' the Rye," when a wild applause broke out from all sides of her and cries of "eto!" ("again!") Pressed for an explanation, the old dame, having informed some neighbors of the former incident, had crowds of visitors each day, who insisted upon secreting themselves in her spare rooms, on the off chance of Mme. Patti again calling. "I'm very glad you did call," she added. "Now that they have heard you, perhaps I can get on with my bit of washing."

**In Five Minutes.**

Take your sour stomach—or maybe you call it Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gastritis or Catarrh of Stomach; it doesn't matter—take your stomach trouble right with you to your Pharmacist and ask him to open a 50 cent case of Pape's Diapepsin and let you eat one 22-grain Triangule and see if within five minutes there is left any trace of your stomach misery.

The correct name for your trouble is Food Fermentation—food souring; the Digestive organs become weak, there is lack of gastric juice; your food is only half digested, and you become affected with loss of appetite, pressure and fullness after eating, vomiting, nausea, heartburn, griping in bowels, tenderness in the pit of stomach, bad taste in mouth, constipation, pain in limbs, sleeplessness, belching of gas, biliousness, sick head ache, nervousness, dizziness and many other similar symptoms.

If your appetite is fickle, and nothing tempts you, or you belch gas or if you feel bloated after eating, or your food lies like a lump of lead on your stomach, you can make up your mind that at the bottom of all this there is but one cause—fermentation of undigested food.

Prove to yourself, after your next meal, that your stomach is as good as any; that there is nothing really wrong. Stop this fermentation and begin eating what you want without fear of discomfort or misery.

Almost instant relief is waiting for you. It is merely a matter of how soon you take a little Diapepsin.

**Not Reassuring.**

An old lady refused to be comforted by her pastor's assurance that, when he left, she would have a better pastor as his successor. "Na, na," she said, "I have seen fourteen changes in the menesters since I attended the kirk, an' every ane has been waur than anither."

**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.

**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).

polling Places for District Number Two  
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.

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.

J. C. HARTLEY, Town Clerk.

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

**Your Pung!**

Will not only look better, but will last longer if you keep it in good condition. You are cordially invited to bring it to my Paint Shop and have it painted and varnished and made to look like new.

**F. L. MOOERS,**  
Carriage and Sign Painter,  
over Loane's Factory,  
Connell street, Woodstock

**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.

**Meeting of County Council.**

The regular semi-annual meeting to 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.**

Take notice that Baisel W. Trafford, of the Parish of Wicklow, in the County of Carleton trader, pursuant to the provisions of Chapter 141 of the Consolidated Statutes 1903, did on the second day of January, A. D., 1909, make an assignment for the general benefit of his creditors to the undersigned, Sheriff of the County of Carleton:

**JOHN R. TOMPKINS,**  
Assignee.

Jan. 6th, 21.