

TEETHING

makes baby nervous and fretful,
and stops gain in weight.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the best food-medicine for teething babies. It strengthens the nerves, supplies lime for the teeth, keeps the baby growing.

Get a small bottle now. All Druggists

THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD

SHIRLEY'S SURPRISE.

BY MARTHA COBB SANFORD.

Shirley was superintending an annual charity bazaar and putting her whole incalculable, magnanimous soul into the task, but that was Shirley every time.

And she had what she termed a "perfectly, splendidly unique" idea for this particular bazaar. As soon as she thought of it she called up each of the other girls on the committee by telephone to tell them about it.

"Perfectly impossible," one said.

"Too much work," complained another.

"Fine," agreed a third, "and just like you, Shirley. But you'll have to put it through yourself. All the rest of us have more than we can do now."

And so, a bit chagrined, but quite undaunted, Shirley proceeded "to put it through."

She had just executed her first victorious stroke when she came face to face with Phillip Evans—that is, their machines met before a smart sporting goods establishment.

"You look as fresh as a morning glory, Shirley," was Phillip's greeting as he sprang from his car and helped Shirley from hers. "How do you do it—with a whole charity bazaar on your hands?"

"Just come in here with me a minute," Phillip, and I'll show you," Shirley answered, laughing.

Once inside the shop, Shirley asked for the proprietor. No one else would do, she said. When that pompous gentleman saw who it was demanding his exclusive personal attention his expression of annoyance underwent an instantaneous metamorphosis.

To Phillip's intense amusement he fairly beamed upon Shirley. But, then, every one beamed upon Shirley, for that matter, and Shirley beamed upon every one in return, or possibly it was just the other way round.

"You see, Mr. Brown, we've going to have a charity bazaar," she began, smiling so captivatingly as she did so that her victim quite overlooked the fatality of the announcement.

"And you have such perfectly charming and unusual things here that I knew you would be delighted to give us just one or two small articles to help us out," Mr. Brown man, aged to tuck an acquiescent smile in edgewise as Shirley, seating herself in a reclining bamboo porch chair, announced: "Yes, we'd like this, I'm sure. It's delightfully comfortable. And, oh, that lovely tan Gloucester hammock! We must have that. Come over here and try it with me, Philip."

Philip obeyed without a moment's hesitation, although conscious that the eyes of several spruce young clerks were watching himself and Shirley as they sat like two children swinging side by side.

"And that will be all, Mr. Brown," Shirley announced magnificently, jumping out on the fly, as it were, "just that chair and this hammock. You see, I've let you off very easy. I can't tell you exactly what we want them for. That's a secret, but it will be a splendid advertisement, and if they aren't sold, why, we'll send them back to you."

Mr. Brown, with many smiles and a sweeping bow, acknowledged himself pleased and honored to be of service.

"And I haven't asked you to buy a single ticket, Mr. Brown," Shirley reminded him generously.

Mr. Brown immediately put his hand into his pocket.

"No, thank you just as much," declined Shirley prettily; "but, you see, Mrs. Brown bought half a dozen yesterday."

"Shirley," Philip remonstrated soberly when they were on the sidewalk, "have'n't you any conscience whatever?" But at Shirley's expression of absolute incomprehension Philip burst out laughing. "What are you going to do with the things anyway?" he asked, helping her into her automobile.

"That's my surprise," Shirley answered.

"You'll see when you come to the bazaar."

A Wonderful
Invigorator is
VITOL

It enriches the blood and will cure Rheumatism where everything else has failed. 50c. a box, or six for \$2.50. For sale by The Sheasgreen Drug Co. Woodstock.

By the way, how many tickets do you want?"

Philip opened his billfold and slowly drew out six.

"Won't these be sufficient to let me in?" he asked teasingly.

"Where did you get them, Philip?" flashed Shirley.

"Oh, from two or three irresistible sources," he answered indifferently.

"Well, here are six more," Shirley announced defiantly. "I saved them on purpose for you, Philip, so you'll have to take them. Now, you mustn't detain me a minute longer. I've got loads of other places to go to. See you at the bazaar."

"But can't I call before?" began Philip, abruptly tearing in two several small pieces of blue cardboard.

"No, you can't," interrupted Shirley, laughing. "I'm too busy. If you need any more tickets, Philip, let me know. Good-by."

The bazaar opened with a blaze of social glory and continued its triumphant career for one entire week.

The centre of attraction was "Shirley Burnett's little portable house," as it came to be called before the bazaar was half over. There it stood at one end of the long hall, immaculate and dainty in its coat of white and yellow, defying any one to find fault with it and inviting every one to come in for the small price of 5 cents.

Every one wanted to go in and remain to exclaim over its coziness. Not a corner of it was left unexplored, from the little living room with its artistic wicker furnishings to the diminutive kitchen with its miniature cook stove and shining rows of brand new pans and kettles.

And nearly every one lingered long enough to have tea, which Shirley served out on the porch with just as gracious hospitality as if she weren't charging the exorbitant sum of 15 cents a cup for it. The little portable house proved a most paying proposition.

And when the very last night of the bazaar it was put up at auction there were spirited bidding and much excitement.

"Four hundred and ninety dollars—four hundred and ninety dollars," called the auctioneer impressively, "for this beautiful little house with all its furnishings complete. Come, gentlemen. Some one make it five hundred. Going, going—five hundred, do I hear? Thank you, sir. Gone at five hundred to the gentleman over there on my right. Will he please step forward and give his name?"

Shirley, who had been watching the scene from a window of the living room, suddenly disappeared as the crowd parted to give the purchaser right of way.

A few minutes later Philip Evans found her sitting on the kitchen table making pathetic little dabs at suspiciously red eyes. "Why, Shirley Burnett!" he exclaimed. "What's the matter? You ought to be the proudest girl in the world."

"Well, I'm not," Shirley answered disconsolately. "I'm the most miserable. I can't bear to think of any one else having this little house. I want it myself. I just love it. Don't you think the porch is the cutest thing you ever saw, Philip? Can't you just imagine sitting out on it away off somewhere in the moonlight?"

Philip nodded. Somehow he couldn't trust himself to speak.

"And the dear little living room—isn't it the budget little room you ever saw, Philip?"

Philip wasn't quite sure what "budget" meant, but he nodded again.

"And as for this little toy kitchen," Shirley ended dramatically, patting a nearby saucepan affectionately. "I adore everything in it! Don't you Philip?"

"Everything," answered Philip solemnly, "and you, sweetheart, most of all. Oh, Shirley, can't you say the same?"

For a moment Shirley looked at him as if dozed. Then, her eyes sparkling with happiness and her cheeks growing rosier and rosier, and she softly and slowly, "I adore everything in this little kitchen, and you, sweetheart, most of all."

"You're quite sure, dearest," Philip questioned a few minutes later as, at Shirley's request, he held up the little kitchen mirror while she rearranged her much rumpled hair, "that you love me just as much as you love the little house?"

"It's your deadliest rival, Philip," she answered playfully, "but just to prove to you that it won't count any more I—I'll congratulate whoever bought it. There, I couldn't say more. Who is he?"

"You don't know?" gasped Philip, unable to believe his ears.

"I don't want to see the monster," explained Shirley. "Just as soon as I heard that fatal word 'Gone!' I ran out here, where you found me. Philip," she broke off excitedly, "I have the grandest inspiration! Let you and me get another house just like this and spend our honeymoon in it. I think I could get one quite cheap for you."

"But, you see," confided Philip meekly, "I've already bought this one."

"Why, Philip Evans!" exclaimed Shirley, hugging him hard. "I don't believe it. Aren't you a love?"

TWO MAGISTRATES
TEST ZAM-BUK.

Cure effected in both cases.

Mr. F. Rasmussen, of 211, Marquette Street, Montreal, who is a Justice of the Peace, and a man not inclined to give praise except where its well due, says:—"For many years I was troubled with a serious eruption of the skin. This was not only unsightly, but very painful. I first tried various household remedies, but as these proved altogether useless, I took medical advice. Not one, but several doctors in turn were consulted, but I was unable to get any permanent relief. Some time back I determined to give Zam-Buk a trial, and after a thoroughly fair test, I can say I am delighted with it. I have the best reasons for this conclusion; because, while everything I tried failed absolutely to relieve my pain and rid me of my trouble, three boxes of Zam-Buk have worked a complete cure. In my opinion this balm should be even more widely known than it is."

Mr. C. E. Sanford, J. P., of Weston, King's Co., N. S., says:—"I had a patch of eczema on my ankle, which had been there for over twenty years. Sometimes, also, the disease would break out on my shoulders. I had taken solution of arsenic, had applied various ointments, and tried all sorts of things to obtain a cure, but in vain. Zam-Buk, on the contrary, proved highly satisfactory, and cured the ailment."

"I have also used Zam-Buk for itching piles, and it has cured them completely. I take comfort in helping my brethren, and if the publication of my opinion of the healing value of Zam-Buk will lead other sufferers to try it, I should be glad. For the relief of suffering caused by piles or skin diseases, it is without equal."

For eczema, eruptions, ulcers, children's sore heads, ringworm, salt rheum, cuts, scratches, burns, bruises, and all skin injuries, Zam-Buk is a perfect cure. All Druggists and Stores sell at 50c. a box, or post-free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Three boxes for \$1.25.

Real Cold.

An American and a Scotchman were discussing the cold experienced in winter in the north of Scotland.

"Why, it's nothing at all compared to the cold weather we have in the States," said the American. "I can recollect one winter when a sheep jumping from a hillock into a field, became suddenly frozen on the way and stuck in the air like a mass of ice."

"But, man," exclaimed the Scotchman, "the law of gravity wouldn't allow that!"

"I know that," replied the tale pitcher, "but the law of gravity was frozen, too!" — "Tit-Bits."

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. 1893.
(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.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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.

NOTICE.

On and after the 1st of August, I will change my business over to the cash down system. Farm Produce taken as cash.
MRS. C. A. PHILLIP, Bristol.
April 21-3mo.

FOR SALE.

The following articles of the estate of the late Andrew Ray and offered for sale:—1 double wagon, 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 1 spring tooth harrow, 1 plough, 1 top carriage. Enquire of ALBERT RAY, Richmond.

April 28-41.



COSTS LITTLE
Accomplishes Much

A two cent stamp does a lot for very little money, but it would require thousands of two cent stamps and personal letters to make your wants known, to as many people as a 25c. investment in our Classified Want Ads.

Copyright 1909 by E. W. McCarty

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
Mch 24 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 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.

Mahogany Furniture.

I am prepared to restore old pieces of Mahogany Furniture, no matter how badly broken up. These old pieces when repaired are quite valuable and far superior to anything of modern make. Being a Cabinet Maker and "French Polisher" of many years experience in the city of St. John, I think I understand my business. Also general repairing. Write to
G. N. A. BURNHAM,
Upper 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

THE ROYAL BANK
OF CANADA

Pays special attention to
Savings
Accounts.

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.

SERIOUS DEPLETION IN
FUNDS

HARD TIMES HARD ON THE POOR
CONSUMPTIVE

Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives Makes an Urgent Appeal for Money.

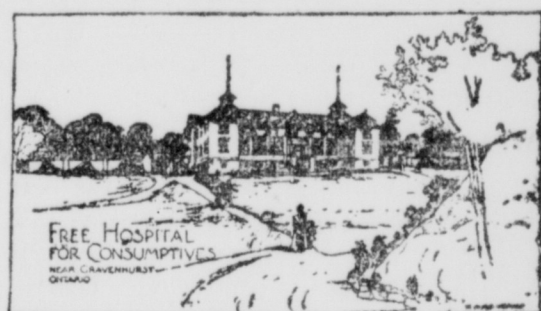
\$35,000 Required to Cover Bank Overdraft and Provide for Maintenance of Poor Patients.

These head-lines tell the story of our needs.

They are heavy and urgent.

Many times during the past twelve months the question has pressed itself upon the Trustees, "Can we continue the work further?"

Every month brought its quota of accounts for salaries and wages of staff, bills of butcher, milkman, eggs, groceries, heavy coal bills—a serious item—and other uncontrollable expenses so long as the doors were kept open.



FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES

These had to be paid somehow. Contributions—especially after the turn of the year when the financial depression was felt at its keenest—fell off to such an extent, that each month the burden became heavier.

During all this period there was only one thing to do, and that was to lean on our banker—swelling the bank overdraft.

The trial was the severest in the history of these Muskoka Homes, in which nearly 3,000 persons, stricken by the dread white plague, have been cared for.



Shack Life at Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives.

But never for a single hour did the doors of the Free Hospital fail to swing open, and give a welcome to suffering ones without money and without price.

The good news has gone forth of a rich harvest the wide Dominion over.

Friends, we come to you at this time, when the clouds of depression are being lifted, asking that you now—in the direness of our extremity—help to lift the burden being carried—not for any personal gain, but solely, alone, only on behalf of suffering sisters and brothers.

Our plea is on behalf of the sick ones.

What will you give?

Do not say nay.

Help generously.

Help all you can.

Help some.

Help now.

Contributions may be sent to W. J. GAGE, Esq., Chairman Executive Committee, 84 Spadina Avenue, Toronto; or J. S. ROBERTSON, Sec.-Treasurer National Sanitarium Association, 347 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.