



Have a Fit

Don't believe a tailor when he tells you "You're hard to fit."
 He wants an excuse when he makes a miss. No excuses here.
 Every suggestion of Fashion is faithfully reflected in the tailoring of our Clothes, the Soft Roll Lapel, the Form Tracing Back, the Creased Side Seam, the Slight Bottom Flare—if you want them.
 And we don't take your money until you're fully satisfied.
 Summer Suits and Spring Overcoats \$12.00 to \$30.00.

"MALE ATTIRE"
 Tailored Clothes

At
W. B. NICHOLSON,
 AGENT
 Woodstock, N. B.

Death of Mrs. J. R. Tompkins.

The death took place at Woodstock, Thursday morning of Frances Charlotte, wife of John R. Tompkins, High Sheriff of Carleton county. Mrs. Tompkins' death was due to typhoid fever, and came rather unexpectedly, as she had seemed, during the past few days, to be recovering rapidly. A particularly sad feature is the fact that her son Maudsl died just one month ago of the same ailment.

The late Mrs. Tompkins was born at St. John in 1855, and was a daughter of the late Rev. Charles Lee, formerly rector of St. Ann's church, Fredericton. Her mother's maiden name was Smith, and she was a sister of Mr. G. Sydney Smith, K. C. Mrs. Tompkins was twice married, her first husband having been Mr. W. B. Mills, of St. John. Of this union one daughter, Miss Esme Mills, of that city, survives. Of the second marriage, three children survive—Mr. Chas. S. Tompkins, of the Bank of New Brunswick's local office staff, and Douglas and Neville, at home. Mr. C. H. Lee, of the Bank of New Brunswick, North End, St. John, is a brother, and Mrs. T. Carleton Lee and Mrs. W. G. Lee, of St. John, are sisters. One unmarried sister, Miss Elizabeth C., resides in Newport, Rhode Island.

The funeral was held on Saturday. Interment being made at East Florenceville.

Mrs. Tompkins had a large circle of friends throughout the province who will be deeply grieved to learn of her death.

The first Ocean Steamship.

(Gustav H. Schwab in Harper's Weekly.)
 It has been generally supposed that the first steamship to cross the Atlantic was the Savana, in the year 1819, on a voyage from Savana to Liverpool, which occupied a period of twenty-five days. As a matter of fact, however, the Savana was a full-rigged packet-ship to which had been added a small one-cylinder steam-engine turning two paddle-wheels which were set in motion in smooth water when the wind failed. For two-thirds of the way across the Savana depended solely upon her sails; and, as shown by Mr. Lawrence Irwell, in his "Brief History of Ocean Steamships," published in the Marine Review and Marine Record in 1902, the log of this supposed steamship is full of such entries as: "At 8 a. m. tacked to westward, got steam up and it came to blow fresh"; "stopped wheels to clean the clinkers out of the furnace"; "started wheels," and similar expressions, which showed that the Savana was not a steamship in the sense in which we employ that term, but a sailing vessel equipped with an auxiliary engine.

The credit of having been the first vessel propelled by steam to cross the Atlantic

Ocean would appear to belong to a vessel built in 1831 in Quebec by a Scotchman, engaged in Montreal, and named after King William IV., the Royal William. After trading between Quebec and Halifax for a year the Royal William, owing to the depression in business due to the Canadian cholera epidemic in 1832, was sold at sheriff's sale, when she was bought by some business men of Quebec, who determined to send her to England for sale. Leaving Quebec on August 4, 1833, via Picton, Nova Scotia, the Royal William arrived in London in twenty-five days, having, as her captain wrote, steamed the whole way. Her dimensions were: Length over all, 176 feet; breadth of beam inside paddle-boxes, 43 feet 10 inches; depth of hold, 17 feet 9 inches; and coal capacity, about 330 tons, with side-lever engines of 200 nominal horse-power. After a shore career in the Portuguese trade she became a Spanish war vessel, in which capacity she was active for a number of years.

Choice of Two Evils.

When Charles Dudley Warner was the editor of the Hartford, Conn. 'Press' back in the sixties, arousing the patriotism of the state by his vigorous appeals, one of the typesetters came in from the composing room, and planting himself before the editor, said: 'Well Mr. Warner, I've decided to enlist in the army.'

With mingled sensations of pride and responsibility, Mr. Warner replied encouragingly that he was glad to see that the man felt the call of duty.

'Oh, it isn't that,' said the truthful compositor, 'but I'd rather be shot than to try to set any more of your copy.'

UGLY SKIN SORES.

Zam-Buk Removes them.

It is just at this season that pimples, blotches, sores, scrofulous ailments, and eruptions generally, make themselves most felt. Zam-Buk will be found of wonderful use wherever there is skin eruption or deep-seated ulceration. Pimples, blotches, and irritating rashes on the face and other parts of the body indicate a disturbance of the functions of the skin. Impure matter, which the blood should discharge by means of the skin, is allowed to remain in the pores, the process of "exhalation" is interrupted, and just where the bad matter collects, there pimples, ulcers, and sores quickly appear, and the skin tissue suffers. To be complete, the treatment must be of two kinds. The sufferer may help to diminish the supply of impurities by taking no rich, greasy and indigestible foods; but, to remove the impurities themselves, the pores must be opened and the skin made healthier by the vigorous application of Zam-Buk, morning and night, and washing frequently with some pure soap. There is none better than the antiseptic Zam-Buk Medicinal and Toilet Soap. Zam-Buk balm stimulates the functions of the skin by the penetration of its refined herbal essences, and thus reaches the root of the disease.

Mr. Arthur B. Griffin, of 191, Picton Street, E. Hamilton, says:—"I was greatly troubled with pimples and blotches breaking out on my face. I tried a number of remedies, and also specially dieted, yet the pimples and blotches remained. Acting on the suggestion of a friend, I began using Zam-Buk, and was much pleased to find an improvement after several applications. The itching was alleviated, and the inflammation seemed less. As I continued the Zam-Buk treatment, the pimples and blotches became less sore, the itching was cured altogether, and inflammation banished. In the course of a short time every blotch and pimple was removed."

Zam-Buk is also a sure cure for cuts, lacerations, burns, eczema, ring-worm, poisoned wounds, festering sores, bag leg, and all skin injuries and diseases. It is also a cure for piles. Druggists and Stores everywhere sell at 50c. a box, or post-free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, on receipt of price.

A Smoked Ham Diet.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]
 Bill Scott, as he was familiarly called, was lazy and shiftless.

Like all lazy men, Bill Scott had an appetite. His appetite also had a preference. He loved oysters, chicken, porterhouse steak and clam chowder, but what he liked above all was smoked ham. He liked it fried or boiled or baked, and he could never get enough of it. The only way he could get ham was to steal it, and many of the villagers and farmers objected to his midnight visits to their smokehouses. Among the objectors was the Widow Glenn, who had a farm a mile away. She was also one of those interested in seeking to save Bill from himself. Perhaps she was the only woman in the world who would have thought of combining ham with reform. The idea came to her in a dim, undefined way, but she kept at it until she worked it out. One day after being told by her hired man that he had seen Bill Scott scouting about the smokehouse the evening previous she entered into a little conspiracy. The door was left unlocked, the hired man hidden near by, and next night as Bill was taking a ham off its roost the door was slammed shut, and he found himself a prisoner. When morning came the widow drove to town to see Mrs. Glenn, and upon her return she visited the house of hams and said to the captive:

"Of course you have nothing to say, except that you were walking in your sleep last night, but now that you are wide awake I have something to say to you. You like

smoked ham. I am going to give you all you want of it. Today you will eat it uncooked. Tomorrow you shall have it fried."

A chair and a jug of water brought in, he was furnished with a knife and the door locked on him, and he proceeded to enjoy himself. He ate and he loafed and he slept. They were twenty smoked hams hanging above him and giving out their delicious odor, and why should he wear his brain trying to solve national problems? He didn't! Next morning the widow appeared and asked him how he would like his ham cooked for breakfast. He said he would take it fried, and he got it that way and a jug of fresh water with it. At noon he had it boiled, and at night it was fried again. The amount was not stinted. There was more ham than he had ever sat down to in his life. The next day and the next it was the same. On the morning of the fourth day, however, the prisoner said to his jailer:

"Widder Glenn, if you don't mind I'll have taters and fried eggs for breakfast."

"But I do mind," was her reply. "Here are twenty smoked hams going to waste for the want of eating. You dote on ham. Pitch right in."

"But my wife must be anxious about me, and I want to be going home."

"Your wife knows just where you are and is not at all worried. She hopes you will have your fill of ham."

Bill had, raw ham, boiled ham, baked and fried ham, and he should have reveled in the occasion. It is human nature to never be satisfied, and after the fifth day he demanded a radical change of diet, even if only to raw sausage. He had not tasted of the last two meals.

"Oh, but you must go ahead with ham," replied the widow. "You have not quite finished one yet, and there are nineteen others waiting to be eaten. Your second appetite may come back to you any minute."

"I'd like to live on old crusts of bread for a change, ma'am."

"But I couldn't think of it. You are a visitor, you know, and I should be ashamed of myself to offer you crusts."

At supper that night Bill begged for raw turnips instead of smoked ham. At breakfast next morning he offered to eat potato peelings. The widow was firm.

"Mr. Scott," she replied, "I don't think you are at all grateful. I am furnishing you the nicest and sweetest smoked ham in all Herkimer county, and yet you kick at it."

"But smoked ham for five days ma'am," he protested.

"But I'm giving you the chance of your lifetime. Think of being surrounded with eighteen and a half hams!"

"Hams and water, ma'am!"

"Yes, but I'm giving you a chance to get acquainted with water—to acquire a taste for it."

Ham on the sixth day, the seventh and the eighth. The widow was bringing more ham when Bill Scott broke down and said:

"I'll sign the temperance pledge, ma'am, and if I don't keep it this time may I be sent to prison for the remainder of my days."

"And about people's chickens and garden stuff, Mr. Scott?"

"May I be struck dead if I ever meddle with them again!"

"And work, Mr. Scott—what about work?"

"I'll work like a nigger. Only try me."

"You have only been shut up eight days, and there's eighteen hams still left," mused the widow. "Can a man reform on two smoked hams?"

"He can, ma'am—he can. Give me a chance, ma'am, and if I disappoint you they may tar and feather me."

And through the aid of smoked ham there was accomplished such a change and reformation in Bill Scott as men had deemed impossible, and today his shortcomings are remembered only as legends. He has worked hard and prospered, and aside from his antipathy for smoked ham there is nothing to distinguish him from the other villagers.

—M. Quad.

Field And Garden Seeds.

The Season for the purchase of Field and Garden Seeds now being at hand, we are led to think of the importance of buying only those Seeds which are pure and of strong germinating powers. The farmer who buys the best seed obtainable does a service, first to himself; second, to his neighbors; third, to his country. On the other hand, the man buying poor seed injures himself, his neighbor and his country; himself by raising a small crop of inferior quality; his neighbour by maintaining in his own fields a nuisance in the shape of Weeds, the seeds of which, at harvest time, will be blown into the adjoining fields; his country by diminishing to the extent of its own ability its producing power for the best products. In this connection we believe that the passing of the Seed Control Act of 1905 by the Dominion Government as been a large benefit to the farmers of our country, as it has undoubtedly prevented unscrupulous dealers from selling the very poorest seeds. For the above reasons the proprietors of York and Kent Brands of Timothy have been especially careful to buy only the best seeds procurable. We



Three Months gone!

Three months of this year have gone and you're run right down! If you are "played out" in 3 months how can you hope to keep up for the rest of the year? Read the following story from B. C. and receive the hope it gives to every weary, worn and played-out man and woman.

COULD SCARCELY GET AROUND

"Mrs. Worden has taken four bottles of PSYCHINE and it has made a new woman of her. Before she started to take PSYCHINE she could scarcely get around to do her work, and now she can do it without feeling the least fatigue. I will strongly recommend PSYCHINE to any one. It will relieve their suffering."

W. J. WORDEN, Works Point Barracks, Victoria, B. C.
 This is just what PSYCHINE was intended to do. Thousands of weary toilers have praised God for PSYCHINE, the Greatest of Tonics, and many were on the verge of decline before they heard of it. But no matter how far gone, PSYCHINE has proved their friend and wrought deliverance. PSYCHINE goes to the seat of the trouble, and while it is creating Rich, Red Blood, it attacks any diseased parts of the Throat, Lungs, Chest and Stomach. PSYCHINE rightly merits the title given it by thousands, viz., the "Great Tonic Healer." PSYCHINE is highly recommended by the Medical Profession because of its great Tonic properties. It creates an appetite and gives new life when all else has failed.

All Druggists and Stores sell PSYCHINE at 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. Send to Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Toronto, for a FREE TRIAL.



have seen a report of a qualified expert, which says that in the samples analyzed York and Kent Timothys do not contain a single weed seed named in the Control Act of 1905. Therefore, if the farmers of this county wish to protect their own, their neighbor and country's interest, they will insist of getting York and Kent Timothy Seeds.

John Leander Bacon.

John Leander Bacon a former resident of Woodstock died at his home in Worcester, Mass, Saturday morning of paralysis. Mr. Bacon was 62 years old, and lived in Woodstock up to 1893, when he with his family moved to Worcester, Mass. He is survived by his wife, who is the eldest daughter of Hiram Raymond of Middleboro; one son Newman Bacon, manager of the New England Telephone Co., at Clinton Mass, two daughters, Mrs. George Phillips of Woodstock and Mrs. Irving Barnes of Portsmouth, N. H. also one brother George Bacon of Worcester, Mass, and one sister Mrs. P. A. Watson of Woodstock. The funeral was held from the Adventist Church in Worcester at 2 p m April 27th, and the remains interred at Hope Cemetery in that city.

A Patriotic Movement.

A Company has been formed to be known as The Maritime Exploration Company.

It is an organization that means great things for the Maritime Provinces and spells advancement and achievement along all industrial lines, and is destined to stir these provinces to a realization of their vast resources and splendid possibilities.

It demands the co-operation of every true citizen of Eastern Canada, not simply of New Glasgow, Truro, Amherst, Annapolis, Lunenburg, Yarmouth, the Sydneys, St. John, Moncton, Chatham, Woodstock, St. Stephen, Fredericton, Charlottetown, Summerside and other places, but of every true patriotic citizen of the Maritimes, no matter who he is, no matter where he belongs. It comes as an interesting proposition to the poor man as well as the wealthy one. It is primarily a move to develop those resources which the provinces today possess in vast quantities, which are not being improved and which the past generation has left untouched and the unresent would scarce realize, did not just such a company awaken the people to a realization of the immense wealth that lies at our doors.

It is strictly non political, and influenced by a desire to bury all prejudices, that something might be done to arouse the public from its growing indifference, and to prove to them that the greatest possibilities are ours for a little combined effort.

FREE ASSAY DEPARTMENT.

An assay office will be immediately established where assays will be made on any ore that property holders may possess, and which they desire to have examined by a competent assayer.

PROSPECTING DEPARTMENT.

A prospecting department will also be organized for the purpose, of making a free investigation of all properties that essay well. Competent engineers will be employed in this done away with entirely.

SELLING DEPARTMENT.

This department will act as the intesmentary between the property holders and investors, who would stand for immediate development. This branch of the organization would be in constant touch with the valuable properties all over the Maritimes and at the same time in direct communication with the investing capitalists the world over.

PROPERTIES TO BE HANDLED.

The intention is to handle properties of every description and nature. To assist in locating and securing privilege for any manufacturing plants, etc., also and principally to handle copper, tungston, coal, gypsum, iron ore, pyrites, manganese, lead limestone holdings, etc.

Parties who are interested in this move and particularly holders of valuable deposits or franchises in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, should immediately get in touch with this Company, whose headoffice will be in Provost St., New Glasgow.

REPEAT IT:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

CANADA'S POOR CONSUMPTIVES.

A Story more Touching than anything from the Pen of the gifted Ian MacLaren.

In the current issue of the DOOR OF HOPE, published by the National Sanitarium Association, 347 King Street West, Toronto, a page is given over to letters received from the many persons from all parts of the Dominion seeking admission to the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives.

Seldom have we read anything more pathetic. Here, for example, is a letter from a physician in Creemore, Ont., asking for the admission of a patient by the name of Morrison. He says:—"I would like to urge strongly upon you the great claims of this patient. He has no home—mother dead—father working as a farm laborer. The boy has been living with an unmarried uncle—no housekeeper—work, cooking, etc., being done by the uncle. The boy has absolutely no place to go where he might be given any reasonable care, and he can get none where he is."

Another case is from Thorold. Johnston Weldon writes:—

"I am a young married man, twenty-three years of age. For several years I have been sick, but always able to keep my feet. Now I have come to the time when I cannot work, and cannot get medicine without means. My lungs are affected, and I am writing now to see if you can get me into the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives. My young wife is here, and her parents have kindly opened their doors to her if I go away."

Just one more of the many we might quote. This is from a physician in Campbellford, Ont. He writes:—

"I have a patient suffering from pulmonary tuberculosis, who has been laid off work for about three months now—was in bed part of that time, but latterly both his pulse and temperature have kept down and his weight going up. He is the only support of the family—mother, crippled father, and younger brother, but his neighbors are trying to raise a small amount of money to help him."

We have sometimes thought that if Ian MacLaren, who has given to us the character of Dr. McClure, were alive to-day that in letters such as these he would find material for a book more touching and pathetic in many parts than his Bonnie Briar Bush.

It is on behalf of cases like these, of which there are scores reaching the Secretary of the Sanatorium every week, that the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives makes its appeal to-day for funds.

This institution has not at any time, since its doors were first opened in April, 1902, refused a single patient because of the applicant being unable to pay.

Contributions may be sent to Mr. W. J. Gage, 84 Spadina Ave., Chairman of the Executive Committee, or to J. S. Robertson, Secretary-Treasurer of the National Sanitarium Association, 347 King Street West, Toronto, Ontario.

IN THE SUPREME COURT.

In the matter of the Winding-Up Act being Chapter 144 of the Revised Statutes of Canada and Amending Acts and

In the matter of "Small and Fisher Limited." Upon motion made unto this Court this day by Mr. Thane M. Jones and upon hearing read the order made this day for the winding-up of the said Company and for the appointment of a Provisional Liquidator of the said Company I DO ORDER AND APPOINT Monday the nineteenth day of April instant at the hour of two thirty o'clock in the afternoon at the Admiralty Court room in the City of Saint John as the time and place for the appointment of a permanent liquidator of the estate and effects of the said Company; AND I DO ORDER AND DIRECT that the notice of such appointment to be given to the creditors contributories and shareholders or members of the said Company shall be by publication as follows:—

By publication of this order in one daily morning newspaper printed and published in the City of Saint John in the issues thereof published from the fifth to the tenth days of April instant inclusive, in "The Press" and in the "Dispatch" both weekly newspapers printed and published in the County of Carleton in the issues thereof published between this date and the said nineteenth day of April instant.

Dated this first day of April A D 1909.
 (Signed) E. E. Leod
 Judge of the Supreme Court.

April 7th-21.

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

CELERY KING
 The Only Way
 Don't believe rheumatism can be cured by rubbing liniment or oil on the sore spot. The disease cannot be reached in that way. It must be driven out of the system. Only Celery King will do this quickly. 25 cents, at dealers or by mail. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto