

WHAT THE BOY WROTE.

A young man once wrote to his father, saying, "I am well, only I don't feel like making any sort of physical exertion." Thousands of people feel exactly like that young man—and they are not lazy people, either. They are, generally, dyspeptics, with a first touch of indigestion; they need a short course of Mother Seigel's Syrup, to put their stomach, liver and bowels into healthy activity, so that their food will nourish and strengthen them. Mr. George J. Henry, of Shippigan P.O., Gloucester Co., N.B., who suffered for years from Dyspepsia, writes: "I became weak and almost unable to work. After trying many medicines without success I took several bottles of Mother Seigel's Syrup and it gave me relief at once. I recommend it as much superior to all other medicines for stomach troubles."—Price 60 cts. per bottle. Sold everywhere. A. J. White & Co., Ltd., Montreal.

The Trail of the Silent Land.

By J. B. E.

Clouds on the nearing hill-crest rifted with sunset gold,
Dim winds the trail behind me, day of my life grown old.
Barter and toil and conflict, little my spirit heeds;
Only the upward pathway out of the twilight leads.

Into the voiceless evening, over the Last Divide,
Go content and quiet, trusting that soon my Guide
Out of the thickening shadow firmly may clasp my hand;
So shall I tread beside Him the Trail of the Silent Land.

To Awaken the Liver

Coated Tongue, aching head, biliousness, indigestion, constipation alternating with looseness of the bowels, feeling of depression and ill-temper.

These arise from sluggish, torpid action of the liver.

Relief comes after the use of one of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and cure with a few weeks after the use of this great regulator of the liver.

With the liver right there is usually no disturbance of the digestive system or bowels. Therefore get the cause of trouble by awakening the liver to action by use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mrs. L. Phillips, Virgil, Ont., writes:—"I have used a number of boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and consider them excellent for torpid liver."

25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edman-son, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

A Railroad Czar.

Many remarkable stories have been told of James J. Hill and his rough-and-ready methods in dealing with the thousands of men on his railroads before he retired from active service. Often cyclonic in the vigor and suddenness with which he discharged men from important positions, he was also almost equally swift in showing his favor. A writer in The Saturday Evening Post gives two graphic instances of these traits. We read:

One cold night a short, heavily-built man, wrapped in a huge, fur-lined overcoat, dropped off a freight train at a little way-station in Montana. His cap was pulled down about his face, the lower part of which was covered with a bushy and grizzled beard. He looked the part of a burly and prosperous ranch-owner. The visitor walked about the little frame station, his keen eyes surveying through the windows the alert, young agent busy about the telegraph-key. Presently he entered the waiting-room and, as the agent looked up, peremptorily turned the knob of the door leading into the agent's private quarters. The door was locked.

"I want to come in," he said gruffly; "it's too cold out here."

"Against the rules to allow outsiders inside," the agent answered.

"But I'm cold, I say."

"Wait a minute."

The agent came out into the waiting-room, bringing with him a comfortable armchair, which he placed close to the cast-iron stove. "Sit down here," he said. "I'll poke up the fire." In the midst of this process the agent suddenly dropped the poker and darted back into his private reserve.

"What's the matter?" growled the surly man in the fur coat.

"My call," snapped back the agent. Presently, the fire roaring, the agent picked up the coal-scuttle and went out, leaving the door open behind him. The man in the fur coat promptly rose and closed it. Instantly it was thrown open by the agent. "Let it alone," he said, with a suspicious glance; "can't hear the call if it's shut." Once more inside his little coop, the agent looked up as the old man asked:

"How's business?"

"Rotten. Mostly eastbound empties through here."

"What's the matter?"

"Ranchers around here can get a better rate by driving thirty miles across country."

"The men who run this road must be a set of chumps."

"They are. If we had a forty-cent rate we could get ten carloads a week out of this station in the season."

"Must be pretty lonesome for a young fellow. Any pretty girls close by?"

"Excuse me," said the agent, sitting down; "I've got to make out my report."

The eastbound passenger came along shortly and the man in the fur coat boarded it. When the next payday came around the young agent got an entirely unexpected ten dollar raise. With it came a notice from the general freight department that a forty-cent rate on beef cattle, effective April 1, was established. Then some one told him that his unidentified visitor had been "Yim Hill"—as the Norwegian settlers call him—creator of the Great Northern Railroad system, and uncrowned emperor of the Northwest. And within two years the agent was called in to the general office at St. Paul and became one of the officials of the general freight department.

The second picture is not as inspiring. To quote:—

Another man, now serving as an executive officer in a large Chicago corporation, went to St. Paul to fill a place very close to the supreme head of the Great Northern system. As a protection against the sudden changes of climate common in that region, he insisted on a contract for one year at a fixed and very handsome salary. For several months the sun shone brightly. The new man was doing a lot of interesting and important work, and Mr. Hill had had no visible or audible fault to find with him. Then, one morning, no unfinished business was put on his desk for handling; the other officials with whom he was accustomed to work shook their heads when he asked for an explanation. He put himself in the way of his chief, but apparently he had become invisible. Thereafter, until his contract expired, he sat each day during business hours at his desk, drawing his salary regularly, but cut off entirely from any participation in the business.

A Factors with two Rules.

Some years ago a superintendent took charge of a run-down factory. It had stopped paying dividends under the former superintendent. When the new executive investigated he found out why. From top to bottom that plant was a graveyard of errors, blunders, mistakes. Dead stock was routed out here, spoiled work there. Much of it had been stowed out of sight by men no longer with the company. The old superintendent had worked on the assumption, a very common one, that efficient men make no mistakes, that when a man is found in error it proves his inefficiency, and that the thing to do then is to discharge him before he can make any more. When all these costly private graveyards had been cleaned up (the company had paid for every one of them) the new superintendent made two rules absolutely plain to everybody in the place:

(1.) Nobody will ever be discharged for a mistake alone.

(2.) Anybody will be discharged instantly for covering up one.

When anything goes wrong in that factory to-day the employee responsible reports direct to the boss. The matter is talked over freely and fully. An error is considered valuable for the light it will throw on ways of avoiding it next time. If the employee needs censure (and he often does) it is given reasonably and quietly. Then the incident must be forgotten by everybody. That plant began paying dividends again in the new superintendent's second year, and he is now president of the company.—[Circle Magazine.]

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 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.

Keeping its Feet Warm.

Nothing Dr. Drummond wrote is quainter in the way of dialect than this letter received by a firm of stove dealers in Montreal. The only change that has been made is the name of the customer that had the kick coming:—

"Dear sirs,—I received de stove which I by from you alrite. But for why you don't send me no feet? Wat is de use of de stove when he don't have no feet? I am loose to me my customer sure ting by not very please for me. Wat is de matter wit you? Is not my trades money as good like anoder man's? You loose me my trade, and I am vree angr for dat. And now I tell you dat you ar a blem fool and no good. I send you back at wunce your stove tomorre for sure because you are such a blem foolish peoples. Yours respectfulee,

"Jean La Fleur."

"P. S.—Since I rite dis letter I find de feet in de hoven, excuse to me."—Collier's.



Join the Optimists

Good clothes bring good cheer.

A man can't stay in a bad humor when he is dressed in perfect taste—when everyone remarks his trim appearance.

Good clothes influence mind and body alike.

"Progress Brand" Clothing brings out the best that is in you. Because, being the best, they make you look your best and be at your best.

Join the optimists and wear

"Progress Brand" Clothing

Tailored and Guaranteed by
H. Vineberg & Co. Limited, Montreal
Sold with a Guarantee by
John McLaughlin Co. Ltd., Woodstock
Mrs. A. C. PHILIPS, Bristol

Queer Fishing.

The open season was fat hand, and the anglers got their tackle ready eagerly.

"Speaking of tackle," said the traveller, "I have fished with ducks, hammers, dogs."

"Truly?" they exclaimed.

"In certain parts of Virginia," he replied "duck fishing still goes on. It is an antique sport, an antique sport for gentlemen. You fasten baited lines to ducks' legs and swim them in a well-stocked pond, following in a boat to see the fun. Many a good stiff fight I've watched between a duck and an old pike. The duck always wins. She drags her catch on to the bank and eats it, if you are not too quick for her."

"They fish with hammers in the mountain streams of Montenegro. There's a kind of trout that lurks under the stones. You biff a likely stone, turn it over, and the chances are, take up a couple of Montenegrin trout."

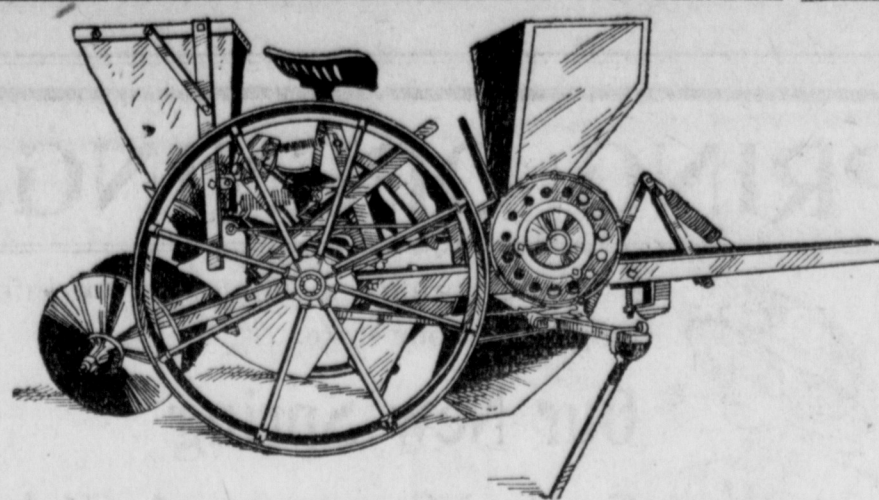
"It's on the coast of Brittany, out of Mont St. Michel way, that they fish with dogs. In those gray, shining sands of Brittany the conger eels love to burrow, and dogs are trained to nose them out, the same as pigs are trained to nose out truffles. It's not bad sport. On a good day your dog will turn up fifteen long, fat eels for you. You must catch the wriggling rascals quickly though, or they will be under the sand again before you can say Jack Robinson."—[Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.]

Rock of Ages.

Burlington Coombe, England, is a deep ravine in the grim and frowning hill known as Black Down, which rises to the height of 1100 feet, and is the highest summit of the beautiful Mendip Range. It is within an easy walk of Blagdon Church, of which Augustus Toplady was for some time curate in sole charge. The whole scene is most picturesque and romantic. At one point is a grand crag of mountain limestone eighty feet in height. Right down the centre of this mass of stone is a deep fissure, wherein grow, like little children playing in the arms of men in armor, soft delicate ferns and wild flowers.

Toplady was one day overtaken by a tremendous thunderstorm from which he sought refuge in this glen, between two massive piers, of limestone rock. While the storm raged it inspired in his soul the idea of his hymn, "Rock of Ages," which he wrote on the spot.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.



THE ASPINWALL PLANTER, with Fertilizer Attachment.

This Planter is the gem of the Potato Field. Plants from one-quarter to one-third faster than these machines which require two men to operate them.

No misses. No changing of pickers for different sized seed.

No bruised or cut-off fingers. No ruined eye sight.

More acres per day than with two-men machines—less work, less trouble, less draft and greater results.

It is the Perfect Planter.

Sold only by us and our agents. Write us for Catalogue and Prices.

BALMAIN BROS. Woodstock.

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, Sta 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. We give a refund 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.

SIMPLE AND LASTING
as well as sanitary results are obtained from the use of Alabastine. Instead of deteriorating with age, it actually becomes harder, until at last it forms part of the wall itself.
ALABASTINE
with its plain tints, supplies a luxurious wall-covering for the most handsome rooms, leaving your walls free from the delirium of wall papers. We will be glad to tell you more about Alabastine, if you will ask us. Let us show you a tint card and cutting of wood with 35 coats on.

For Sale by W. F. DIBBLEE & SON.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have been appointed assessors of rates in and for the Town of Woodstock for the present year. All persons owning property in said town may within twenty days give in a statement of their property and income as by law provided.

JOHN MCCORMAC,
THOMAS S. DUNCAN,
JOHN THIBIDEAU.

Woodstock March 11th 1909. Mar. 17—8i.

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 calls promptly attended day or night.