

ONE OF THE HAPPY HOMES IN CANADA WHERE PE-RU-NA IS USED IN THE FAMILY!

A Great Many Mothers Have Discovered That a Few Doses of Peruna Given at The Right Time Prevent Much Sickness.



MY DOLLY IS WELL TOO.

MRS. ETTA BOOKER
AND DAUGHTER

Mrs. Etta Booker, Dundurn, Sask., N. W. T., Can., writes: "I suffered with internal catarrh until I wrote to Dr. Hartman, and after taking treatment as he advised I can say I am now cured of this most trying affliction, for which I am truly thankful. I think Peruna the best medicine for catarrh. I never felt better in my life than I do at present."

In a later letter Mrs. Booker says: "I can truthfully say from experience Peruna is a most wonderful medicine, and in the case of my little daughter, Elsie Booker, it did all I could wish for, and I am entirely willing that you may publish a testimonial in regard to her cure."

Ailing Children.

Mrs. Schopfer, 5920 Prescott Ave., St. Louis, Mo., writes:

"In the early part of last year I wrote to you for advice for my daughter Alice, four years of age. She was a *puny, sickly, ailing child* since she was born. She had convulsions and catarrhal fevers."

"I was always doctoring until we commenced to use Peruna. She *grew strong and well*."

"Peruna is a wonderful tonic; the best medicine I have ever used."

"I was in a very wretched condition when I commenced to take Peruna. I had catarrh all through my whole body, but thank God, your medicine set me all

The fatality of acute diseases during hot weather among children, is well-known to the medical profession. From year to year the average practicing physician changes his tactics and his remedies. One year the physician uses certain remedies with confidence and enthusiasm. The next year he is liable to adopt new remedies. But through all the changing vicissitudes of the medical profession in their treatment of infantile ailments, Dr. Hartman has clung with unwavering confidence to Peruna. Thus it is that Peruna has become a household word in many thousand families. In catarrhal derangements of the bowels resulting in summer complaint, diarrhoea and sometimes cholera infantum, a few doses of Peruna given in the early stages check the disease before it has reached a threatening severity. Many mothers, from Canada to Mexico, give cheerful testimony to the benefit of Peruna in the many catarrhal ailments to which the family is liable, both summer and winter.

when she began to improve in strength and appetite.

"Now she has a good appetite and is a picture of health."

Baby With Indigestion.

Mrs. J. M. Brown, Dunnegan, Mo., writes:

"My little daughter, three years old, was troubled with a very bad cough, which remained after an attack of catarrhal fever, which was a great deal worse at night. She would wake up out of her sleep and cough until I feared she could not stand it. Nothing that we gave her seemed to do her any good."

"I then concluded to send for Dr. Hartman's book, entitled 'The Ills of Life,' which I promptly received. I at the same time commenced giving her Peruna. She has taken one bottle in all, through which she has obtained a complete cure."

"She also since her birth was troubled with indigestion, but since she has taken Peruna she can eat almost any kind of food without any bad results."

"She is now as well and happy as any little girl can be. When our friends say how well she looks, I tell them Peruna did it. I shall always be a friend of Peruna, as I consider it the best medicine for coughs and indigestion we have ever tried, and will recommend it to any one similarly afflicted."

Child Benefited by Pe-ru-na.

Mrs. Fritz Roethe, Pinckneyville, Ill., writes:

"I feel real well, and am glad I am able to say this. One of my children had a fever for five months, nothing would help him. The doctor said it was malarial fever, but his medicine did not help him at all."

"I then gave him Peruna, and it helped him immediately, and so far he has not had another attack of it."

"When I wrote to Dr. Hartman I was unable to do my housework, now I am entirely relieved."

right. I would not have any other medicine."

"Peruna cured my baby boy of a very bad spell of cold and fever. He is a big, healthy boy fifteen months old. I have given him Peruna off and on since he was born. I think that is why he is so well."

"I cannot praise Peruna enough. We have not had a doctor since we began to use Peruna—all praise to it."

Child Now Healthy.

Mrs. G. W. Heard, of Howth, Texas, writes to Dr. Hartman in regard to her baby girl, Ruby:

"My little girl was two years old this January. She had some *derangement of the bowels*. She was a mere skeleton, and we did not think she would ever get well."

"She had been sick three or four months, and after giving her less than one bottle of Peruna she was sound and well."

"I found the Peruna splendid for *wind colic*, with which she was troubled

Beyond the Dreams.

Of all the princes of India, Hindou and Mohammedan, not one, says the Parsi gems that can compare with those of the Gaekwar of Baroda. Perhaps the most remarkable of the Gaekwar's jewel treasures is a carpet said to be about four yards square composed of ropes of rubies, diamonds, pearls, woven into a pattern of exquisite and dazzling beauty. The gems in this carpet are of an estimated value of £800,000, and it is the product of three years' work of skilled artist, and jewel-setters. This carpet was intended as a cover of Mahomet's coffin at Mecca, but, for some reason, could not be sent there. Since then it has been kept by the Gaekwar as a most valued possession, and was exhibited by him in the Art Exhibition at Delhi, in 1903. Still more costly is one of the Gaekwar's diamond necklaces, which is said to be worth well over £2,000,000, and which, one can easily imagine, is the most magnificent in the world.—[Westminster Gazette.]

Soap With Each Basket.

The Salvation Army believes in the old adage that cleanliness comes next to Godliness—at least they thought that a bar of soap would do as much to promote the Christmas spirit as a turkey or a pumpkin pie. In each basket sent out on Christmas Day was a piece of soap. When the people came to get their baskets, they were instructed to give themselves and family a thorough scrubbing before eating their Christmas dinner.—[Topeka Daily Capital.]

A Dreadful Thought.

One day Mary, the charwoman, reported for service with a black eye.

"Why Mary," said her sympathetic mistress, "what a bad eye you have!"

"Yes'm."

"Well, there's one consolation—it might have been worse."

"Yes'm."

"You might have had both of them hurt."

"Yes'm. Or worse'n that; I might not been married at all."—Pick-me-up.

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

Chapped Hands AND Cold-Sores

Are your hands chapped, cracked, or sore? Have you "cold cracks" which open and bleed when the skin is drawn tight? Have you a cold sore, frost bite, chilblains, or a "raw" place, which at times makes it agony for you to go about your household duties? If so, Zam-Buk will give you relief, and will heal the frost-damaged skin. Anoint the sore places at night. Zam-Buk's rich healing essences will sink into the wounds, end the smarting, and will heal quickly.

Read this Lady's Experience.

Mrs. Yellen, of Portland, says:—"I consider it only my duty to tell you of the great benefit I have derived from Zam-Buk. My hands were so sore and cracked that it was agony to put them near water. When I did so they would smart and burn as if I had scalded them. I seemed quite unable to get relief from anything I put on them until I tried Zam-Buk and it succeeded when all else had failed. It closed the big cracks, gave me ease, soothed the inflammation, and in a very short time healed my hands completely. It is a wonderful healer and should be in every home."

Zam-Buk also cures chafing, rashes, winter sores, piles, ulcers, festering sores, sore heads and backs, abscesses, pimples, ring-worm, etc., cuts, burns, bruises, scalds, sprains. Used as an embrocation, it cures rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, etc. Of all druggists and stores, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Price 50 c. a box, \$1 for \$1.25.

Zam-Buk

Experience of Mr. Stephen McMullen of Hartland, N. B., aged 82 the 15th of Jan., 1909.

I was blown ashore at Woodstock on a raft of logs twenty-one years ago, and spent that first evening in the bar rooms. I hunted up a lot of rowdies, my old chums, and we had a usual "good time." Little did I think that night that I was having my last drink.

The following evening, however, I fell in with the Salvation Army on the street and followed the music to their "open air." It was while Capt. McClellan was singing that an arrow of conviction, like lightning from heaven, pierced my heart. Nine years previous, I had watched my sainted father die, and received his last exhortation without shedding a tear, but now I could not refrain. I resolved on the spot that never again would I raft logs on Sunday, nor drink, nor swear and I kept this vow. I did not know what caused such a pain in my heart and began to think it must be heart disease. So I asked my rafting chum, who was thus afflicted, next day: "I wish you would tell me what your symptoms are, as I fear I have the same trouble." "Well," replied he, "I have spells, and feel like I am smothering." "But mine is only a sharp pain," I said.

The following Sunday found me home with the same pain and a desire to again hear the Army. But wife said, "why not attend church here in Hartland?" I replied, "there is something queer about the Army, and I want to hear them again." But my boys, joining in with wife, laughed me out of it.

Next Sunday, however, the Army "opened fire" at Victoria Corner, and there was no keeping me home. I was at their all day meeting and even went out for prayer, but could not seem to pray myself. The Devil said to me, "there is plenty of time," and I 61 years old! "Do you use tobacco?" asked the Capt. "No," I replied. "Well, I don't see what is holding you; you had better go home and read your Bible." I took her advice and began with Ezek. 33rd Chapter. The first week my Bible was kept up-stairs hidden under my hat, but later I brought it down stairs and did not care who saw me reading it. For six weeks I searched the scriptures, reading all the time I could get, but no let up in the "pain in my heart."

During this same time there was a big fight on at Hartland about "holiness" and "sanctification." But I found it everywhere, from Genesis to Revelation. Rev. B. T. Gaskin and Bro. F. Shea, came in to see me while we were having dinner. "What are you doing for your soul?" they asked. "The best I can," I replied. "Do you pray?" "No." "Well let's pray, and you pray with us." "If you will pray for the unbeliever to depart I will try," I said. So they prayed and yet I still looked as black to me as a stove, and my heart pain continued, until I made the effort and began to pray. I had said only two or three words when the light broke into my soul. The heart pain left me,

(never had it since) and I was up walking up and down the room. About the second step I took my father appeared to me, and walked by my side as I marched the room, clapping my hands and praising God. I said to my boy sitting by, "Hitch up the team, I want to go through this old world and tell what God has done for me." I then went and told my son who lived near by in his own home. I felt like taking Bros. Gaskin and Shea, one on each arm, and marching up through the village, praising God. But when I got home these brethren had gone, and wife suggested that I was acting the fool. I entertained this thought and soon came to the same conclusion. When, immediately, there fell a darkness upon my soul and I was willing to give up the whole thing. This experience I call my "first slap," but I soon got the "second slap" that cured me of doubting.

That afternoon I went to work in an open field out back of the house. And while there in that level field I heard a voice distinctly say, "Go over the river and tell the boys what God has done for you." There were two or three near by stumps where a person might hide so I went and looked behind these, and finding no person, concluded that God had spoken to me. So I went over to Victoria Corner to the Army meeting. I said in my heart "Now, Lord, if I am really converted I want you to handle me like you did this noon." When the meeting was opened I got down to pray. But as soon as I had begun the fire fell upon my soul, and I was on my feet praying and praising God and exhorting sinners. I threw off my coat and dared any one to go out of that room without making their peace with God. When I began to march up and down the aisle there were only a few people in the building, but soon the news spread "Stephen McMullen had gone crazy," and in a short time the house was full. The women were afraid that something would happen, but the men said, "we can hold him anyhow," though some in the hurry of dressing for church, had forgotten and left their pant legs rolled up to their knees above the boot tops.

After marching the aisle for some time I went on the platform, when, just as I stepped up my sainted father again appeared to me, and with him several others of the heavenly host whom I had known when they lived and worked for God. There were Elder Hartt Kronk, Pennington, McMullen (father whom I have mentioned) and a number of others. Also a host of bright children. I continued to clap my hands, holding them up a little just above the heads of the glorified children. That platform will never be so full again.

I believe this experience to have been my sanctification, "second slap" I call it. God here took charge of me, and has run me ever since. I have been too busy to backslide—busy hunting up my old chums and trying to lead them to God. The only meetings I care to attend are the ones where something is being done for God, and sinners getting saved. I always went in with all my might for the devil, and now I do the same in God's service. I was once out on the road driving two colts I was breaking. I saw a man coming along who proved to be an old chum I had wanted to see. I at once told him what God had done for me, and said, "Come, get down on your knees here in the road while I pray for you. God will save you if you will let him, as he did me." So I prayed while holding the colts with one hand.

Another time I had just a few minutes to call on an old chum, as I had to catch a certain train. He came to the door when I knocked and I had prayer with him on the verandah while I held the horse with one hand, there not being time to tie the horse and go in. "Yes, I expect that (in answer to a question) God has enabled me to win a hundred or more souls to him. I only wish I had let God take charge of me when I was a boy."

I was healed, too. When saved I was broken in health and full of aches and pains and rheumatism, but I saw in the word that Christ could heal the body. I prayed and trusted and was perfectly cured so that I have no aches nor pains since. God is my healer and I have no use for doctors' medicines.

Some day I will join the triumphant company and have a robe and a crown and march the golden streets of the New Jerusalem, clapping my hands and praising God for saving a poor old hardened sinner that might have been in hell now had I been cut off in my sins. Once I fell just in front of a loaded sled in motion but was pulled out by the men just in time. God has done great things for me, and I want to give him all the glory. I want all to know what a wonderful saviour he is, and so I send out this my testimony praying that God may use it for his glory. I hope the local papers may copy and be read wherever I have been known.

Yours in the blood
and filled with the Spirit,
STEPHEN McMULLEN.

Croup positively stopped in 20 minutes, with Dr. Shoop's Croup Remedy. One test alone will surely prove this truth. No vomiting, no distress. A safe and pleasing syrup—50c. Sold by All Dealers.

Hang Week's Wash in a Few Minutes on a Hill Clothes Dryer



Clean
Compact

Capacious
Convenient

Why continue to fuss with unsightly, ungainly clothes lines and poles when you can get this neat, compact, convenient Hill Dryer.

Instead of being spread all over the yard and supported by numerous poles, every inch of every line on the Hill Dryer is within easy reach—so you can hang the whole wash without moving a step, without having to drag the heavy basket up and down the yard through snow or damp grass.

Set up a Hill Dryer in a convenient spot near the house and see how many steps, how much time, work and bother it saves. Once use it and no one could ever coax you back to the old-fashioned clothesline method.

Hill Dryers are made in several sizes and styles for lawn, balcony and roof. Hold 100 to 150 feet of line—revolve so line comes to you—taken apart, folded up and put away, keeping your lawn entirely clear of obstructions.

Let us put one up in your yard ready for next wash-day. Or call and see it.

For Sale by
W. F. DIBBLEE & SON.

It is important that persons placing FIRE INSURANCE

should select strong and reliable companies. This being the case it would be impossible perhaps to find four stronger and more reliable companies resident in Carleton County in one office than the following companies for whom the undersigned is agent, namely: CALEDONIAN, the Oldest Scottish Fire Office NORWICH UNION, Established in 1797. ATLANTIC, Founded in the reign of King George III and the QUEEN.

I shall be pleased to see intending insurers.

LOUIS E. YOUNG,

Woodstock, N. B.

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.

WANTED.

Dressed pigs and hogs, any weight, fat cattle and veal, fat sheep, lambs, ducks, geese, chickens and turkeys. Imperial Packing Co., Limited, Woodstock, N. B.

C. H. HARRISON, Insurance Agent,

OFFICE IN

Young Building

OPPOSITE THE CARLISLE HOTEL.

Insurance in all forms will receive prompt attention.

Money to loan at lowest rates.

Builders Notice.

Sealed Tenders marked "Tender for Centerville School Building" will be received at the office of the Secretary of the School Trustees Centerville N. B. until Monday, the Eighth day of Feb., at noon, for building and completing ready to occupy, a School Building in Centerville according to plans and specifications to be seen at the School Secretary's office or at the office of the Architect H. H. Mott, St. John, N. B.

Each Tender must be accompanied by the names of two good and sufficient sureties worth at least \$5,000 each to enter into the contract with the party whose tender is accepted.

Address H. J. CLARK, Sec. to Trustees, Centerville, N. B. Jan. 7, 1909-41.