

**He Was Willing to be a Porter.**  
(A True Story.)

"I met him one morning in December," said a friend of his, who relates the story, "and he told me that he was worth one hundred thousand dollars, which he had made in railroad stocks. A year later he told me he was not worth a dollar, and I loaned him five dollars to keep him alive.

"Soon after, I observed that he had been brooding over his misfortunes until his mind was almost unbalanced. He replied that he would try, and would not refuse any kind of labor.

"Across the street he saw a man rolling barrels out of a store. He asked the man if he knew of any work.

"I believe they want another porter here," said the man; "that's the only work I know of." In he went and secured the position.

"He began the trucking and barrel-rolling, which, for a time tore the soft skin of his hands and made his neck stiff with pain.

"His employers were dealers in paint and oil, in a large eastern city. Not very long after my friend had taken the position as a porter, a vacancy occurred in the canning department. The new porter had shown himself to be a particularly faithful and intelligent man, and his employers decided to try him in the vacant place."

"For nearly a year he kept at his work. The firm noticed that he was an exceeding good man for the place, but there was no vacant position higher up the ladder. At length the Civil War came, and the paint and oil firm was caught with large outstanding sums in the South, and began to look about for some representative to go there. Someone suggested that the superintendent of the canning department might be a good man to send. He was asked if he could furnish references. He said that he could, and gave the names of some of his friends. When inquiries were made, his friends said that he was an intelligent and capable man, and could fill any position.

"He was sent on the difficult commission. The markets were in a fitful condition, and those who were owing the firm hardly knew their own standing and the value of their stock from day to day. But the agent acted discreetly. When he could not settle for cash he took anything the concerns had and turned it over. So shrewd was his judgment that he not only covered his claims, but in some cases made enormously profitable settlements. One instance of this happened at New Orleans. Through favors he secured, he was permitted to negotiate with some houses there which owed his employers, but had nothing to settle with unless he would take turpentine and linseed oil. Knowing that these articles would bring four or five times in the North what they were offered to him for, he accepted the offers.

"At length, all the business was settled and he returned home, and was again placed in the canning department. But his employers sent for him and said, 'We have a better place for you.' They asked him to figure up what his time was worth from the beginning. They took him into the office, and made him their credit man.

"He served them in that capacity for some years at a fine salary. Before he left the firm he was again worth one hundred thousand dollars."

Not every young man who is willing to begin at the bottom and work can depend up-



Here is a test which proves positively that Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills do cure kidney disease and urinary troubles.

Capt. Wm. Smith, a British Army veteran, living in Revelstoke, B. C., had his urine tested by his physician who pronounced his case a bad form of chronic kidney disease. After being cured by

**Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney & Liver Pills**

he again had an examination of the urine made and his physician stated that no trace of the old trouble remained.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills are definite and certain in action and positively cure back-ache, kidney disease, Bright's disease (in early stages) and urinary troubles. One pill a dose, 25 cts. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

**DR. A. W. CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS**

REFUSED IN THE TREATMENT OF WEAK BACK, HEADACHE, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY TRACT.

Refuse substitutes and imitations.

**GAS DISTENDED HIS STOMACH**

Caused Palpitation, and Prevented Sleep—When Health Was Gone, Cure Followed Use of "Nerviline."

"My last wish will be," writes Harry P. Pollard, a well-known boot and shoe traveler of Hartford, "that everyone with a bad stomach may learn as I did, before it's too late, that Nerviline is the one remedy to cure. Why, I was in mighty bad shape, my digestion was all wrong, and every night I would waken with a start and find my heart jumping like a threshing machine. This was caused by gas on my stomach pressing against my heart. When I started to use Nerviline I got better mighty fast. It is certainly a grand remedy for the traveling man; keeps your stomach in order, cures cramps, prevents lumbago or rheumatism, breaks up chest colds and sore throat—in fact there hasn't been an ache or pain inside or outside for the past two years that I haven't cured with Nerviline. Do you wonder I recommend it?"

For general household use Nerviline has no equal; it will cure the aches and ailments of the entire family—refuse anything but Nerviline, 25c. per bottle, five for \$1.00, all dealers or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

**TESTIMONIAL**  
NO. 4890

on similar advancement. But it is true that, if a young man has capacity, he is far more likely to win if he is not afraid of hard and humble work.—Theodore B. Willson.

**Advice to Daughters.**

I once heard a bowed down father talking to a careless daughter whom he loved 'Lizzie,' he said, looking in her deep blue eyes and stroking her golden hair, 'Lizzie, I want to speak to you of your mother. It may be that you have noticed a care worn look upon her face. Of course, it has not been brought there by any act of yours, but it is your duty to chase it away. I want you to get up tomorrow morning and get breakfast. When your mother comes and begins to express surprise, go right up to her and kiss her on the mouth. You can't imagine how it will brighten her dear face.'

'Besides, you owe her a kiss or two. Away back, when you were a little girl, she kissed you when no one else was tempted by your fever-tainted breath, and swollen face. You were not attractive then as you are now. Through years of childish sunshine, and shadows she was always ready to cure by the magic of a mother's kiss, the little dirty, chubby hands whenever they were injured in the first skirmishes with the rough old world.

'And then the midnight kisses with which she routed so many bad dreams, as she leaned over your restless pillow, have all been on interest these long years.

'Of course, she is not so pretty and kissable as you are, but if you had done your share of the work during the last ten years, the contrast would not be so marked.'

'Her face has more wrinkles than yours. And if you were sick, that face would appear far more beautiful than an angel's as she hovered over you, watching every opportunity to minister to your comfort, and every one of those wrinkles would seem to be bright wavelets of sunshine chasing each other over the dear face.'

'She will leave you one of these days. These burdens, if not lifted from her shoulders, which have done so many necessary things for you, will be crossed upon her lifeless breast. Those neglected lips, which gave you your first baby kiss, will be forever closed, and those sad tired eyes will have opened in eternity, and then you will appreciate your mother, but it will be too late.'—Eli Perkins.

**Not Too Old at Forty.**

The question at what age a man is best fitted for close mental and physical work has been raised by the wonderful endurance of Commander Peary, who at the age of fifty-three discovered the North Pole, says the London Mail.

Some interesting opinions have been advanced by the heads of large business firms, medical men and others on the subject.

"Commander Peary's achievement has exploded the 'too old at forty' bubble," the manager of a famous engineering firm told a representative of the Daily Mail.

"It has been my experience that mechanical engineers, so long as they keep in good health, are much better and more useful workers at fifty than are young men of twenty-five.

"In our employ we have many engineers

doing hard manual work whose ages are between sixty and seventy. They are thoroughly experienced workmen, who do not make mistakes, like younger men.

"Of course, with consulting engineers their value increases as they get older, provided, of course, they retain their health and mental powers."

The manager of a big business said that in his opinion a man was fitted for mental work from the age of thirty to forty-five. At the age of forty-five he should have acquired sufficient experience to superintend his juniors, and be a valuable asset to his employers," he said.

An experienced Harley street physician said that the average man was the fittest mentally and physically, between the age of thirty-five and forty-five.

"By that age a man should thoroughly understand himself—not only his mind, but his body," he said. "He knows, or should know, how to diet himself, how to keep an even level of good health and well being. With a sound constitution a man can retain his vigor and mental powers until he is sixty, five or seventy."

**Farm Pointers.**

A herd of high-grade cows, well fed and well cared for, is the starting point in making high-grade butter.

Good butter can be made in the kitchen, but a separator and special dairy-room are almost essential in modern butter making.

It is not worth while to get nice calves started and then neglect them so that they get stunted or set back in some other way.

It is claimed that 100 sheep can be fed for what it costs to feed 10 cows, and that the returns from the sheep will be greater than from the cows.

**A New Psalm Reading**  
(Utica Globe.)

"David Lloyd George," said the miner from Wales, as he emptied his glass of cwrw—the national Welsh drink—"David is a very witty speaker. I've heard him many a time in Carnarvon. Speaking in Welsh he once ridiculed in Carnarvon the House of Lords. He said the average peer thought so much of himself that at family prayers he always made one well known passage run: 'Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life and I shall dwell in the House of Lords forever.'"

**Not That Way.**

"There was a woman once come stealing into my life"—

"I know who she was. That gentle little wife of yours."

"Not she. It was a female pickpocket."—Baltimore American.

**Acquiring Wisdom.**

"What kind of plant is this?" queried the fair summer boarder.

"It's a tobacco plant just beginning to blossom," explained the old farmer.

"Indeed!" exclaimed the f. s. b. "And how long will it be before the cigars are ripe?"—Chicago News.

**Their Usual Remark**

"Did the minister say anything comforting?" asked the neighbor of the widow recently bereaved.

"Indeed, he did!" was the quick reply. "He said my husband was better off."—Puck.

**Leading It.**

A bunko man once, with a farmer in tow, on a street full of hustle and strife met a friend and remarked, with a wink, "Don't you know I'm leading the simple life?"

**Cold in the Head**

What's the Sense in Sneezing and Sniffling, Dosing with Purgatives, or Bothering with Atomizers?

**"Catarrhozone"**

A Convenient Inhaler Treatment is the Proper Remedy to Cure Quickly and Pleasantly.

Sensible people long ago abandoned the idea of "working off" a cold by means of laxatives and purgatives for the simple reason that the cure is as bad as the disease itself.

To cure a cold in about five minutes' time use Catarrhozone. It is aromatic, delightful to inhale, clean, and very simple to use.

C. B. College, of Clarence street, London, says: "I had a continuous cold in the head for years, and never used anything with such quick results as I derived from five minutes' use of Catarrhozone. I am delighted to find a remedy that cures colds in a few minutes. Catarrhozone cures every time."

To carry a Catarrhozone Inhaler in the pocket means you won't have colds, catarrh, or any lung or throat trouble. It keeps these diseases away, and is warranted to protect you against all the ills of winter. Complete outfit, with hard rubber pocket Inhaler, costs \$1. Small size 50 cts. Druggists, or the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

**UNION BLEND TEA**  
the Tea that satisfies



YOU are the best judge of how much Union Blend Tea is worth—but you can't pass an opinion until you have tried it. You are in no position to say—as I say—that it's worth 40c. a pound because it goes easily half as far again as any 30c. tea. You don't know the truth of that until you use it for yourself.

But that's a fact. Sixteen ounces of Union Blend will make as much tea as twenty-four ounces of any ordinary kind. And not only as much tea, but better tea—tea that is more fragrant, that has more aroma, more smack to it.

There is only one way for you to prove this—buy a pound and try it. Or if you are in doubt, let a half pound packet tell the story. Your own teacup will convince you if you will give it the opportunity. Look for my picture on the end of the packet.

**40¢**

**I Take all the Risk**

THERE would be no sense in my spending thousands of dollars in advertising if I couldn't back up what I say. If you try Union Blend and don't like it, I am worse off than before, for I can never get you to try again. To make money, I've got to make satisfied customers—and I do. Of all who once buy Union Blend ninety-five per cent. continue to use it. You know what that means, don't you? What will your decision be?

Harry W. Frost

Union Blend one pound packets—the pound packets only—contain coupons that are worth money to you. But this is only an advertisement—the tea itself is worth the price, fully.

**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, Station 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



You will never know what shaving comfort means until you use a "Gillette" safety razor.

The "Gillette" illustrated above is the new pocket edition so compact that it takes up no more room than a card case.

Finished in gold and silver with handle and blade box to match also gun metal \$5. to \$7.

**This Razor makes a very nice Christmas present.**

**W. F. Dibblee & Son.**

**Have You a Bank Account?**

If not, why not? This Bank invites small and large accounts, and pays Interests on Savings Deposits.

**Bank of New Brunswick**  
East Florenceville Branch.