

Tuberculosis

Plenty of fresh air, sleeping out-doors and a plain, nourishing diet are all good and helpful, but the most important of all is...

Scott's Emulsion

It is the standard treatment prescribed by physicians all over the world for this dread disease. It is the ideal food-medicine to heal the lungs and build up the wasting body.

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The Vow that Michau Made.

BY CLINTON DANGERFIELD "What I said to you then I say now!" cried Michau fiercely, an almost canine curl of his upper lip showing his strout white teeth.

"Then," retorted Le Hardy coolly, "you are likely to remain where you are forever, monsieur. For how can you escape from your house without setting foot on my land, seeing that last night's avalanche has set your cottage in the very middle of my field?"

Never in the history of the canyon had Antoine Michau broken his word. When Le Hardy had besought Michau to give him the latter's golden haired Jeanne Marie the angry father had not only posted the girl off to her aunt in the village below the great mountain on which Michau and Le Hardy dwelt, but he had forbidden Le Hardy to be seen on his property.

All of this because of an ancient feud between the Michaus and the Le Hardys.

Therefore it may be fancied what Michau felt when fate, pleasantly ironic, sent an avalanche which deposited the Michau cottage in the center of Le Hardy's little farm.

It had happened just before daybreak that very morning. Luckily for Le Hardy himself, his own cottage was not damaged, it being on the very edge at one side. His astonishment when he discovered the plight of the irate parent soon gave way to glee when he thought how neatly Michau would be forced to forswear himself. But Michau had no such intention. As he could not fly or lay a bridge across and as his provision would not last two days, he grimly prepared to starve, an arrangement which Lempriere, Le Hardy's special friend, advised the lover to encourage.

"For when the old fox is dead in his own folly," chuckled Lempriere, "tis thou who shall console the pretty Jeanne Marie."

But Le Hardy, eating his own ample meals, could not in enjoy them for thinking of Michau's rapidly diminishing larder. On the noon of the second day he filled a tray with food and carried it himself to Michau's door.

"Voila, mon voison," said the young fellow good temperedly. "Thou must not starve. I will share with thee while thou remainest in thy chicken coop. Thou art welcome to it."

"An diable with thee and thy welcome!" yelled the enraged Michau, and there descended on Le Hardy's head a perfect shower of porridge, poached eggs and bits of bread. Lempriere from a safe distance doubled himself up in his efforts to suppress his convulsive joy.

"N'w wilt believe me?" asked he as the lover hurriedly retreated.

To his surprise the young man burst into a fit of laughter. "What a tableau!" he said, holding his side.

That night Michau slept but ill. Hunger gnawed at his vitals till he rolled in agony, but he clung sullenly to his determination. Over and over he repeated to himself that the neighbors should see of what stuff Michau was made. Common sense did whisper in his ear that such a course was to leave the field free to Le Hardy; but, though he ground his teeth and admitted it, yet he had no thought of yielding.

Dawn came, and the old man arose and tottered out on his tiny porch. There a surprising sight met his view.

Le Hardy was standing close beside the steps; panting and resting on the handle of a broad shovel. From the steps to the outer edge of the field which marked the confines of Le Hardy's property ran a narrow trail of fresh soft earth richly dark and about an inch thick.

"What devil's folly has thou done now?" snarled the gaunt old man, leaning on the nearest railing to hide his weakness.

"Vrainment," smiled Le Hardy good humoredly as ever, "I have turned thief, mon voison, and have been thieving all night! This trail of earth which you behold"—He waved a hand toward it.

"Nom de Dieu—of course I see it. What of it?"

"It came from thy garden, mon voison. I chose it there that you might see the difference in color distinctly. My land along here is lighter and not so rich."

"From my garden, scelerat!" gasped the old man. "How hast thou dared! 'Twas because you had me trapped here, coward!"

"Rather," said Le Hardy coolly, "'twas because I wished thee to leave thy trap. Tiens, mon voison, you swore never to set foot on my land. Well, there is thine own land. Mayest walk away on it when thou dost please."

The hunger clouded senses of the prisoner went afresh for joy. Here was a dignified method of exit. He was saved.

Reaching for his cane, he stepped coldly down and walked along the fresh trail, his feeble feet making irregular prints that stirred Le Hardy to fresh pity.

At the edge of the path he paused and turned to the man who followed him.

"Why didst thou do this for me? Thou wouldst have had a clear coast to win the girl had I died, and thou couldst have proved the offer of food to me."

"I hope I am a man," said Le Hardy proudly. "And as a man I wage fair fight, when fight I must. I love thy girl. I shall strive to gain her. But I will never stoop to take a mean advantage of one thrown at my feet by a force of nature which not even a giant could have defeated."

He paused, then added, a little wistfully: "Hast thou nothing kindly to say to me, vieux voison?"

The old man, now safely off the Le Hardy land, turned and grinned bitterly.

"I have this to say to thee," he snapped, "that thou art a vile scoundrel for stealing my garden soil to fertilize thy barren fields."

He vanished in the distance, and Le Hardy, red and disgusted, went back to his work.

It was sunset when Le Hardy stopped for the day and went into the house to get his simple supper from his bachelor cupboard. He was setting out the viands, not a little sadly, when a rap on his door startled him.

"'Tis Lempriere," he muttered as he hastened to open it. But it was not Lempriere. It was a slender, girlish figure, with drooping head, that half whispered:

"Mon pere would speak with thee." The sweet tones were seconded by a peremptory command from his late prisoner, who once again stood on the fresh trail and called to him, "Come!"

Le Hardy came, doubting his senses.

"Tiens," said the fellow brusquely, "I have arrived to give thee notice that there's but one escape for thee from prison. Thou hast stolen my nice garden. Thy infernal shovel hath unrooted my best onions in thy digging. Thou canst not deny the theft and shalt suffer unless"—

"Unless," repeated the bewildered Le Hardy, "unless thou dost instantly wed my girl," snapped the ex-captive. And Jeanne Marie hid her blushes in her lovers joyous arms.

Jeanne Marie's toddling children often wonder why Grandpere Michau always follows a certain path in coming to the second cottage on the Le Hardy farm. The other cottage he never appears in. This certain path is carefully marked of by lilies growing along it, and resolute Grandpere Michau did happy because he has never yet set foot on the Le Hardy property.

Rheumatism

Eats Up Strength Racks the Joints Prevents Sleep.

UNCHECKED—It Finally Strikes the Heart and Kills Its Victim.

It originates in the blood and develops most quickly in the system of persons who are run down and lacking in vitality.

The only specific for ALL forms of Rheumatism is Ferrozone, which is a perfect solvent for uric acid and a splendid stimulant for the kidneys and liver.

No remedy is so successful as Ferrozone. It has never failed to cure, because it attacks the cause of the disease in the blood. It neutralizes the uric acid poisons, quickens the sluggish circulation, and relieves the system of all irritating matter.

Every distressing symptom is cured, swollen muscles and aching joints are relieved of their pain. The disease will not return if once cured by Ferrozone, which does its work thoroughly. Its cures are lasting.

Unlike other treatments, Ferrozone does not depress the heart or deaden the nerves. It rebuilds the system, promotes better health, establishes good appetite, sound sleep, and freedom from weakening pains and aches. The perfection of all rheumatic remedies is found in Ferrozone. Guaranteed to cure, and costs only 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, at all druggists, or the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

Million Times Size of Earth

Prof. Edwin B. Frost, director of the Yerkes Observatory at Williams Bay, Wis., said on Sunday. "Halley's comet, on which all eyes in the astronomical world are now centered, is about 1,000,000 times as big as the earth. Yet, although the earth's gravity may change the orbit of the comet, the earth's path through the sky will be unaffected by the proximity of the two bodies."

This supplemental information contained in a "circular respecting observation of Halley's comet, 1910," which has just been issued by the Astronomical and Astrophysical Society of America. The circular says that an expedition to observe and photograph Halley's Comet from the Hawaiian Islands, is to be sent out by the society, and sets forth that: "In view of possible large perturbations arising from the close approach of the comet to Venus on May 1 and to the earth on May 16, meridian observations are especially desired during the period in which the comet is sufficiently bright for that purpose."

"What are these 'possible large perturbations' Prof. Frost was asked. "That merely means," was the reply, "that on those dates the comet will be near enough the planets mentioned to be affected by their attraction."

"Will that affect their orbits?" "It won't affect the orbit of Venus or of the earth, but it is likely to affect the comet's orbit. That is one reason why we want to get meridian observations, which will show almost exactly these orbital changes."

"There will be an interesting spectacle, by the way, on May 1st, when the comet is near to Venus. The planet and the comet will be

practically the same distance from the earth and everyone will be able to see their relative size.

"The comet's bulk exceeds that of Venus about 1,000,000 times. It is not solid matter, however. It is gaseous and its mass is comparatively slight. Therefore, its attraction will not affect the planets, while the solid heavy planets are likely to affect it a good deal. The earth and Venus are about the same size, so the earth, is about one-millionth of the size of the comet."

"All meteors are bits of solid matter—supposed to be debris of comets—which travel around in comets' wakes," continued Prof. Frost. "They are not visible unless they come within 100 miles of the earth—that is, unless they come within the earth's atmosphere."

"The theory that a comet's tail is longer when it is nearest the sun is somewhat awry. Theoretically, it would be so, because it is the reaction from the sun's light which causes the emanations of streaming vapors that form the tail. But actual observation shows that when a comet is near the sun there are other changes in its composition which offset the greater force of this reaction of light. A comet's head, for instance, shrinks when near the sun instead of expanding."

Composed By a Union Corner School Boy.

The trumpet sound is calling Over valley, plain and hill; Calling men, with hearts that fear Not even death's cold, sullen chill.

Calling men to stand together, To battle bravely for the right, To banish "King Alcohol" forever, Yea, forever from our sight.

Why do you hesitate, ye men? Why do ye stand and wait While thousands are slowly sinking, Sinking to their awful fate.

Hear ye not the mother's cry To save her wandering boy? And yet you stand with staring eyes While the demon shouts for joy.

Hear ye not the fond wife's plea Her husband thus to save; Why do you turn your face away While the demon binds his slave?

Hear ye not the sister's cry, As her brother's feet are sinking? And you like statues stand afar, Gazing like an idiot blinking.

Is it that you fear you'll lose Some position that you hold? Or is it that you do not care, To check the demon bold.

Do you not wish this land To be free from this hellish curse? If so, why do you hesitate To choose the better for the worse.

Then men, with hearts of men, arise, And crush this cursed sin; Go into this most glorious fight To conquer and to win.

Alcohol Officially Condemned.

The first official act of Secretary of State Knox was to appoint twelve delegates from the United States to the International Congress on Alcohol, which was held last July in London. Twenty-five governments were represented, and these delegates signed a statement in effect that alcohol is not only unnecessary to human life and comfort but is injurious to both. The report recently given out from the twelve delegates from the United States says that greater interest than was ever known before was manifested in the Congress. The most urgent restrictions should be placed upon the sale of alcohol and children should be taught everywhere the evil effects of drinking even moderately. This is so near the position of the "temperance cranks" that we wonder the "liberal fellows" do not accuse some one of tampering with the report.

Heaving the Lad.

At a Scotch christening the godmother had difficulty in removing the child's head covering, and the minister, wishing to help her, asked the father if he could hold the child. "Hold him!" exclaimed the father, expanding his chest, "Hold him? Man, I could fling him right 'er the kirk!"—Everybody's.

The Secret of a Happy Day.

Just to leave in His dear hand Little things, All we cannot understand, All that stings. Just to let Him take the care, Sorely pressing, Finding all we let Him bear Changed to blessing. That is all and yet the way Marked by Him who loves thee best, Secret of a happy day, Secret of his promised rest. —Frances Ridley Havergal.

If from society we learn to live, it is solitude should teach us how to die.—Byron.

LIVER AND STOMACH WRONG Indigestion, Bad Color, Pale, Fatigued.

Those Oppressed by Palpitation and Heart Pains will find Interesting Facts in this Article.

The following letter is printed with the hope that it will show a clear road to health to those who suffer the pangs of indigestion and weak stomach.

"I am anxious to send the message of hope far and wide to all who are in poor health, as I was a year ago," writes Mrs. Ernest P. Gomez from Meriden. "For years I have had a weak stomach, and have experienced all the distress caused by indigestion. I may say that the heart pains, watery risings, pressure of gas from fermentation at times almost drove me wild. For a time I could scarcely eat a mouthful without causing myself endless misery; I could not sleep well, my color was fearful, dark circles under my eyes, bad dreams, etc."

"As a last hope, I was persuaded to try Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. As I persevered with this treatment my appetite gradually returned, and I began to relish my meals. My strength slowly returned, the headache and chest pains grew less severe, and at last I began to look my old self again. Dr. Hamilton's Pills cured me, and I use them occasionally still, because I find as a system regulator and health-supporter no medicine is equal to them."

The same medicine that so wonderfully restored Mrs. Gomez will also cure you. 25c per box, or five boxes for \$1.00. Beware of substitutes. By mail from The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont. 12

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We want a reliable man with fig. or capable of handling horses in every locality in Canada on salary or commission—\$15.00 a week and expenses, with advancement, introducing and advertising our Royal Purple Stock and Poultry Specifics, putting up call posters, 7 by 9 feet; selling goods to merchants and consumers. No experience needed. We lay out your work for you. A good position for farmer or for farmer's son, permanent, or for 12 to 14 winter months. Write for particulars to The W. A. Jenkins Mfg. Co., London, Ont.

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For Sale.

Two hundred and thirty acres lumber land in the lower part of the Parish of Woodstock cornering on Eel River, for sale.

LOUIS E. YOUNG 7th, 1909. t-f

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RATHER STALE BREAD.

"What! a loaf of bread over 1,800 years old? Nonsense!" Well, my friend, there is no nonsense about it. You can see several of them in the Royal National Museum, at Naples, burned black like carbon, or charcoal. They were found in the ruins of Pompeii, a city that was buried by an eruption of hot, fiery ashes from Mount Vesuvius in the year 79. No one could eat this bread, although carbon is the element in our food that promotes heat in the body.

When Indigestion prevails, your food does not nourish you and you have headaches, poor blood, constipation, dizziness, and other ills. Mother Seigel's Syrup, the sure herbal remedy cures all these ills. Mr. Burton Shortliffe, Central Grove, Digby Co., N.S., writes:—"I was troubled with indigestion for a long time and found no medicine to give such immediate relief as Mother Seigel Syrup. For indigestion and all Stomach Troubles it is a grand remedy."

INVIGORATING TONIC FOR RUN-DOWN PEOPLE

Your blood has become thin and weak. The drain upon your system the past few months has been very great. You are consequently feeling "all out of sorts" and "run down." Your appetite is bad and you hardly have enough energy left to do your daily duties. You should take PSYCHINE, the greatest of Tonics, without delay. This will put you on your feet at once.

Gentlemen:—"I have used PSYCHINE and I do think it is the greatest tonic and system builder known. I would advise all who are run-down or physically weak to use PSYCHINE." Yours truly, Mrs. Jas. Bertrand, West Toronto.

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO PSYCHINE PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

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