

## Heaviness at Pit of the Stomach

A Feeling of Uneasiness Before and After Meals Is Quickly Cured With Nerviline.

Nearly everyone gets an occasional attack of indigestion and knows just what that heavy feeling means in the stomach. "I was subject to stomach derangements, and my health was seriously hampered on this account. After meals I belched gas, had a weighty sensation in my stomach and over my left side. The first relief I got was from Nerviline—I used it three times a day, and was cured. I continue to use Nerviline occasionally, and find it is a wonderful aid to the stomach and digestive organs."

**NERVILINE RESTORES WEAK STOMACHS**

The above letter comes from Mrs. P. R. Stetson, wife of an important merchant in Brockton, and still further proof of the exceptional power of Nerviline is furnished by A. E. Rossman, the well-known upholsterer of Chester, who writes: "Let everyone with a bad stomach use 'Nerviline,' and I am sure there will be few sufferers left. I used to have cramps, rumbling noises, gas on my stomach, and severe fits of indigestion. Nerviline was the only remedy that gave me relief, and I found it so entirely satisfactory that I would like to have my letter of recommendation published broadcast in order that others may profit by my experience."

You'll find a hundred uses for Nerviline—it's a trusty household remedy.

## The Charm of Old Ladies.

BY ALICE M. JACKSON.

"I love old ladies best," wrote Thomas Ashe. And how many good reasons there are for the preference he expresses! Old ladies have a special charm, which like the scent of sweet lavender, and the soft light of evening, is indefinable, but potent in its influence.

It is easy to mention some of the characteristics of old ladies which we most appreciate—the white hair which nature gives them for a crown of silver; the face full of "sweet records"; the delicate, frail hands, on which the blue veins show clearly marked; the quiet gentle voice and manners; the little touch of helplessness, irresistible in its appeal to us. But the greatest attraction of all is the power of sympathy which often marks the woman who has scaled the heights of joy and love, and sounded also the deep waters of sorrow. All the long years of life she has been gaining a dearly-bought experience, but the price which she has paid is not too great for the treasure won—a heart "at leisure from itself to soothe and sympathize."

It is strange that in ages gone by old women should so often have been regarded as sibyls and credited with a knowledge of the supernatural. The dreamy absentmindedness, in which lies a part of the charm of the aged, makes us realize how close they live upon the borders of another world, and it seems natural enough that they should have some special means of communicating with the souls who have preceded them into the spirit land, but whom they hope so soon to follow. We watch the old faces with their far away look, penetrating, as it were, beyond the ken of mortal sight, and there comes home to us something of the sublime dignity and grandeur of that "best of life"—the last for which the first was made, while with quiet contentment we reflect that we too "shall know, being old." Those of us to whom the name of "Granny" recalls many a sweet memory perhaps retain most vividly of all the recollections of the tales we heard as we sat upon her knee. To the present writer comes back the picture of a little town in Devonshire. There at the window, overlooking a beautiful and ancient churchyard, she used to sit on Sunday evening, watching the long procession of churchgoers, and listening to the stories which Grandmother would tell of the days of her youth and the

## Coughs, Colds BRONCHITIS

If there is an ailment in the throat or chest, it is surely essential that the remedy be conveyed direct to the affected part. It's because the healing vapor of Catarrhazone is breathed into the sore, irritated throat and bronchial tubes, because its balsamic fumes kill the germs and destroy the cause of the trouble. These are the reasons why Catarrhazone never yet failed to cure a genuine case of Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, or Throat Trouble.

The wonderfully soothing vapor of Catarrhazone instantly reaches the furthest recesses of the lungs, produces a healing, curative effect that is impossible with a tablet or liquid, which goes merely to the stomach, and falls entirely to help the throat or lungs.

To permanently cure your winter ills, your coughs, sneezing, and Catarrh, by all means use a tried and proven remedy like Catarrhazone. But beware of the substitutor and imitator. Look for Catarrhazone only. 50c and \$1. at all dealers.

**Catarrhazone**  
Just Breathe It

days "when your mamma was a very little girl," till the hush which followed the stopping of the church bells, gave the signal for bed.

There are certain things which form a specially appropriate part of an old lady's surroundings. It is fitting we feel, that she should invite us to drink tea with her out of thin, old-fashioned china, and that she herself measure out the tea from a beaten silver caddy. If the drawing-room in which she sits has a long, low window-seat, from which she can look out upon a lawn where a white lilac is in bloom, then, indeed, everything is as it should be, and glad enough are we to withdraw for a quiet half-hour into such peaceful surroundings. Some American cities are so full of hurry and bustle that it seems impossible to grow old there gracefully and even in England the milliners and dress-makers frequently assert that "there are no old ladies now." Few things are more pathetic than the mistaken efforts of some women to hide the marks of advancing years. They forget that there are gentlemen "of the old school," like Austin Dobson wrote "whose fair old faces grow more fair," and thus Father Time himself, "finding cheeks unclaimed of care," ventures only to kiss them "with Vauxhall grace," and leaves them beautiful.

## A Physicians Six Moral Senses.

A Paris doctor has declared that no person who does not possess "six moral senses" should attempt to enter the medical profession—the sense of duty, the sense of responsibility, the sense of kindness, the sense of manual skill—which he subdivides into the sense of boldness and the sense of prudence—the sense of beauty and the social role. "The sense of duty towards the patient," he is reported to have said, "is the very first requisite in a physician. It can only rise from a positive and innate altruism or love of one's fellow-creatures—a quality similar to that which moves the hospital nurse to the care of the stricken. There can be no personal sensitiveness or lack of interest in details as against an absorbing curiosity that complicated cases arouse, and yet, with all this sense of duty, which calls for extreme goodness and sensitiveness of heart, he must not show a trace of emotion when his duty calls him to operate on a King Edward, a Carnot or a Frederick the Second."

## How Wemon Was Made.

The Albany Argus.

According to a Hindoo legend this is the proper origin of woman: Twashtri, the good Vulcan of Hindoo mythology, created the world, but on his commencing to create women he discovered that for man he had exhausted all his creative materials, and that not one solid element had been left. This of course, greatly perplexed Twashtri and caused him to fall into a profound meditation. When he arose from it he proceeded as follows. He took:

- The roundness of the moon.
  - The undulating curves of the serpent.
  - The graceful twist of the creeping plant.
  - The light shivering of the grass blade and the slenderness of the willow.
  - The velvety softness of the flowers.
  - The lightness of the feather.
  - The gentle gaze of the doe.
  - The frolicsomeness of the dancing sunbeam.
  - The tears of the clouds.
  - The inconstancy of the wind.
  - The timidity of the hare.
  - The vanity of the peacock.
  - The hardness of the diamond.
  - The cruelty of the tiger.
  - The heat of the fire.
  - The chill of the snow.
  - The cackling of the parrot.
  - The cooing of the turtle dove.
- All these he mixed together and formed a woman. And he presented her to man.

## Adaptable Literature.

The book agent had spent a discouraging morning, and when he had an opportunity to scan the face of Eli Hobbs at close range he felt that there was small chance of making a sale. However, he had more than one method of suggestion.

"Sitting out here on the piazza afternoons with your wife, this would be the very book to read aloud," he said, ingratiatingly, to Mr Hobbs, taking the other rocking-chair and opening the large red-covered volume.

"I don't read and I haven't any wife," replied Mr. Hobbs, dryly.

"Dear me!" said the book agent, "Well, if your wife is dead, perhaps there are children. Now, children find this book"—

"There are no children," interrupted Mr. Hobbs. "There's nobody but myself and my cat."

"Well, said the book agent, "don't you ever want a good heavy book to throw at her, just to ease your feelings?"

"I'm going to a fancy dress ball this evening, and I want an appropriate costume," he said to the customer.

"What is your business?"

"Oh, I'm a milkman."

"Ah! Then you'd better put on a pair of pumps."—Detroit News.

## Convince yourself that it is worth the price

THE secret of the greater flavor and body of Union Blend Tea—the choice rose aroma,—lies in the fact that there is not a single full-grown tea leaf in it. I use nothing but the tender, young sprouts hill grown in Ceylon and India, and I get the pick of the crops every year. This ensures quality. In my thirty years I have gathered together a staff of expert blenders who devote their entire time to make Union Blend

the one perfect tea. That's why I stake all my business reputation on its delicious, refreshing flavor. Union Blend Tea comes to you in a hermetically sealed packet that keeps all the strength and flavor in the leaves. It's as different from ordinary tea as well, there's no comparison, really. You can prove it—right in your own tea-cup!

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you try it—grocers tell me that of all who once start using it, ninety-five per cent. continue to buy it. Remember, also, that you have only to buy one, single, half pound packet to convince yourself of the truth of my claim—will you give me the chance to prove my words? I shall be perfectly satisfied to accept your decision.

## Wellington's Wife.

Once during the Iron Duke's campaign in the Pyrenees it happened that General Picton's dispositions for receiving the name of Marshall Soult displeased him. The danger threatened from the front, and the difficulty lay in delaying the attack until Wellington could effect the change he wished. He was, as usual, equal to the occasion. Waving his hat in the air, he galloped to the front of a regiment as if he meant to order a charge. The whole of Picton's line cheered tremendously, and, as the roar died away, Wellington was heard to remark, half to himself:—"Soult is a cautious commander, and will not attack in force without ascertaining the meaning of these cheers. That will leave time for the for the sixth division to come up, and we shall beat him."

This was exactly what happened, and Soult sustained a heavy repulse where he might have won an easy victory.

## Up to Them

After collection in a certain colored church in Georgia it was the custom of the minister to deposit offerings in a box which he turned over to the sexton. The two would then hide the box in a place known only to themselves.

Despite these precautions, it was found that small sums of money were being regularly extracted. So one day there was a conference between the two.

"Joseph," said the minister sternly, "some one has been taking church money from the box, and you know that no one has access to it but you and myself."

The Sexton was unmoved. "Well minister," said he, "it's like this; if there is a deficiency, it's between you and me to make it up and say nothing about it"—Marpers.

## A Thawing Machine.

A Missoula, Montana, paper tells how they thaw frozen water pipes in that city. It says:—"The thawing machine, which was recently purchased by the company, consists of an electric transformer, mounted on wheels, and a multitude of wires. The wires are connected to the congealed pipes and the current is turned on and after that there is nothing doing but that the water should run the same as before the cold spell. A force of six or eight men travels with the machine. It might be well to add, for the benefit of those who do not know, that wooden pipes cannot be thawed by this method."

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Our usual big stock of Fur Coats Jackets, Robes, is now complete.

We have just landed five carloads Pungs and Sleighs, the Highest Class Goods ever offered on the St. John River. See samples at Woodstock Show Rooms, or with our agents.



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Woodstock.

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## 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 guarantee with every harness we sell. If they were not true, we wouldn't do that, would we?

**FRANK L. ATHERTON,**

'Harness Maker' and Dealer,

MAIN STREET, WOODSTOCK



## For Sale.

An Eight-room House, Woodshed, Barn and double lot all on St. Gertrude Street, Woodstock will sell or exchange for a suitable farm for terms apply to B. T. GASKIN, Kilburn, N. B.

## For Sale.

That pretty place at Tracy Mills, consisting of a House of ten rooms, Barn, Hog House and Store House with land on south of road leading to Boundary line.

Dec. 1st-3m. J. W. ADAMS, Hartland

## Houses and Lots For Sale.

Apply to LOUIS E. YOUNG, Woodstock, N. B., Nov. 27th, '08.

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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.

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