



**It Satisfies**

A paint that looks and wears well is bound to attract the attention and favorable comments of your next door neighbor—just as paint that fades, peels, and chalks off in a few months is bound to attract their attention and condemnation as well.

**Martin-Senour Paint 100% Pure**

Meets every requirement of a good paint—it shows its quality in the can and as it flows from the brush, and months afterward there it shines—a testimonial to the honesty and skill of its makers.

The luckless house owner who depends on the flimsy protection afforded his property, through the use of a cheap adulterated paint, will soon find himself bluffed and vanquished.

A house protected by *Martin-Senour Paint* can enjoy the thousand shrieking voices of the wind, while you listen from the vantage ground of your well shielded home.

A Good Pure Paint, while defending your home, renders you far greater service—it adds greater comfort, health, protection, cleanliness; besides it saves your buildings from emptiness and decay.

If your dealer cannot supply you, notify us and we will gladly direct you to where our paints are to be had.

**Decline All Substitutes**

Write for illustrated booklet, "Home Beautiful," and interesting color card. Free for the asking.

**The Martin-Senour Co., (Limited) Montreal**  
Pioneers Pure Paint

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

**FRANK L. ATHEPTON,**

Harness Maker and Dealer,

MAIN STREET,

WOODSTOCK

## WOODSTOCK WOOD-WORKING COMPANY, LIMITED,

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

### PHILOSOPHY OF TRIFLES.

**They Make up the Most of Life and are the Things That Count.**

(Balimore Sun)

Shrewd judges of character never take their cue from a man's big or exceptional performances, but rather from his ordinary, everyday, habitual manner of acting. And of course they are right. The big things are scarcely a fair test, for they put people on exhibition, and in such circumstances they are likely to strain and overstrain themselves to appear at their best, or even better than they really are. To know one's worth or worthlessness he must be caught in an unguarded moment, when he is not posing or conscious of being observed.

A straw will show the way the wind blows, and apparent trifles often afford the best key to human character. After all, the big things are rarities. Life for the most part is made up of the little ones, as the broad universe is made up of the atoms; and it is the little things that usually make or mar. The philosopher and the student of history know full well that seeming trifles are often fraught with most serious consequences, and no man, of whatever rank or condition, who disregards the little things will ever amount to much. Historian, artist, scientist, strategist, physician, lawyer and man of business all alike recognize the fact that close attention to details is essential to success.

Some of the most momentous happenings of history can trace their origin back to seeming trifles, and the making or unmaking of the world's great men depends not seldom on a little act of prudence or a little slip. It is the little social amenities, too, the little acts of thoughtfulness—and not the grand dress parade—that show the real lady or gentleman. In this connection the reader may recall the plain truths uttered in New York a few weeks ago by a discerning man about the woeful lack of manners in the great metropolis; and still later the confirmation and extension of his charges by a member of the Federal committee appointed to escort the visiting delegation of Japanese business men. Had these delegations been made by aliens we might find reasons for resentments, but the fact that they come from our own, from judicious fair-minded and competent Americans, who mention them with regret, and solely for the purpose of bettering conditions is a sufficient voucher for their security, even if we were not already painfully aware of our short comings in this respect. Their criticisms are not at all unjust or extravagant and we might as well "acknowledge the corn." No good can come of closing our eyes to the least.

There is nothing to gain and much to lose in wilfully blinding ourselves to the manifest truth, however unpalatable. Observant and honest tourists are quick to notice and frank enough to admit, the—to us—humiliating contrast between ourselves and some of the older peoples of Europe in regard to the little things which, don't cost much to the giver but often mean a great deal to the

recipient; the little attentions and courtesies that lessen the woes of the stranger in a strange land and brighten and sweeten life generally. While there are undoubtedly numerous exceptions, it is undeniable that on the average, taking man for man, we are lamentably behindhand in the matter, not so much in the big affairs of social life as in the important little social amenities—in that "to the manner born" or bred-in-the-bone politeness which characterizes even the peasant of Southern Europe.

It is not that we are more radically selfish, or wanting in regard for others. It is rather the result of thoughtlessness due to our habitual hurry and pre-occupation. Perhaps, too, because with us everything is on a big scale—the country itself, its institutions, manufactures, etc.—and being constantly constantly confronted with big things, we are apt to lose sight of the little ones. But whatever the reasons for it, it is a distinction that we can well afford to drop without loss of prestige, and with considerable profit to ourselves from the standpoint of the social relations.

### CHICAGO MERCHANT MAKES STATEMENT.

**After Spending Thousands of Dollars and Consulting the Most Eminent Physicians, He Was Desperate.**

CHICAGO, ILLS.—Mr. J. G. Becker, of 134 Van Buren St., a well-known wholesale dry goods dealer, states as follows:

"I have had catarrh for more than thirty years. Have tried everything on earth and spent thousands of dollars for other medicines and with physicians, without getting any lasting relief, and can say to you that I have found *Peruna* the only remedy that has cured me permanently."

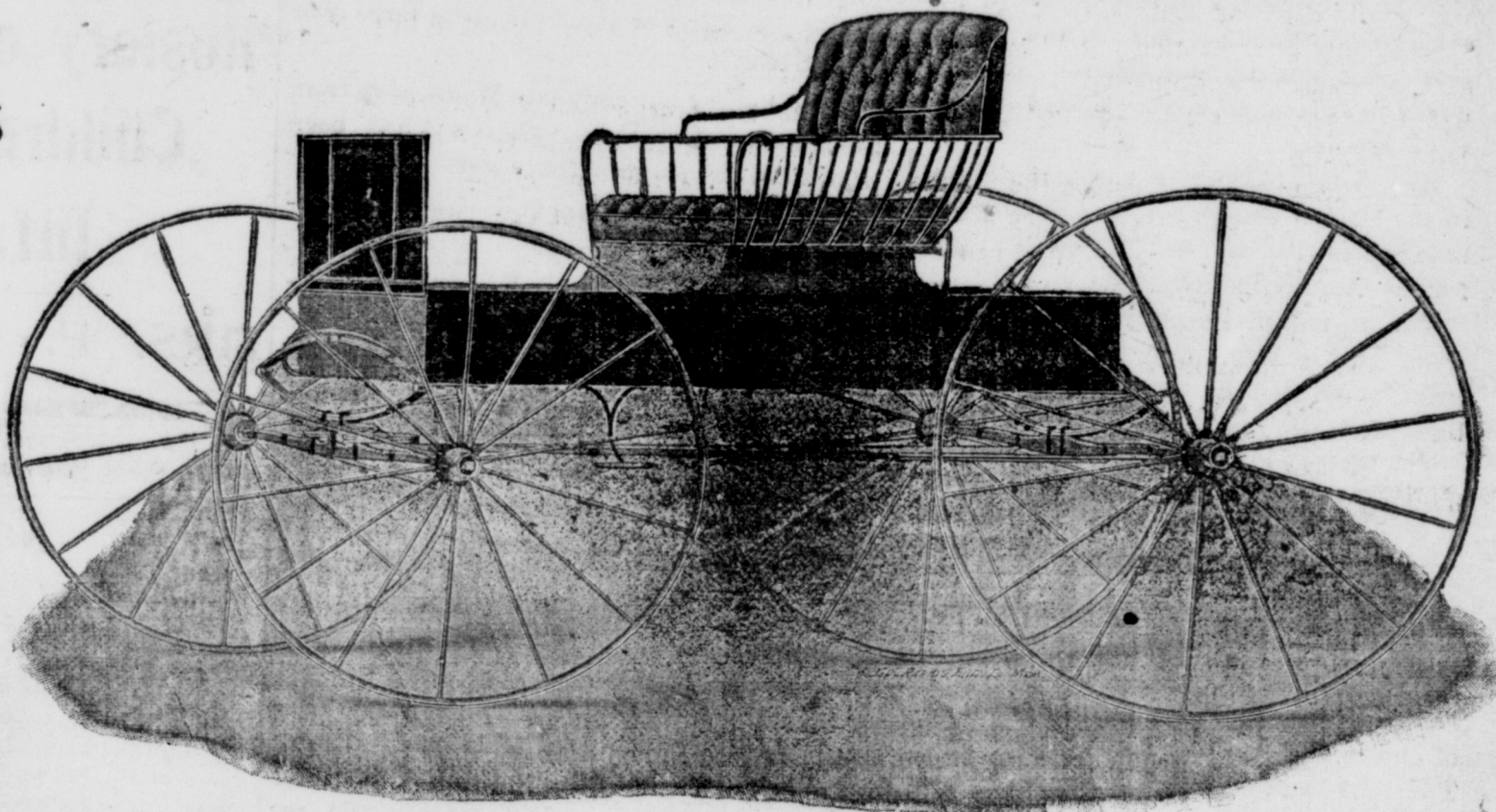
"*Peruna* has also cured my wife of catarrh. She always keeps it in the house for an attack of cold, which it invariably cures in a very short time."

The protest of Rev. Father Staley in his sermon to the Holy Name Society of the Parish of St. Mary's Church against "the senseless and wicked habit of cursing and of using profane and blasphemous language" should be repeated by every preacher of righteousness and by every teacher of English undefiled. Profanity is sometimes a habit which arises out of an inadequate vocabulary. It is always vulgar and usually wicked.—Toronto Globe.

There is a discussion going on among some Canadian papers as to the proper title of the British monarch, whom some people call "King of England." As a matter of fact, he is no more King of England than he is King of Canada, or of Australia, or of South Africa. It would be a decided improvement, even in a practical way, if all British people were to call him "King of Great Britain," and foreigners would soon adopt the same style.—Toronto Globe.

### Our Stock of Carriages and Road Wagons

is now complete and buyers would do well to see the goods we are showing at Woodstock or with our agents at Meductic, Hartland, East Florenceville, Bath, Perth and Grand Falls.



THEY ARE VERY FINE

**BALMAIN BROS.**

### A Notable Dinner

One of the most dinner parties ever given took place at Buckingham Palace on the occasion of the visit of foreign Royalties to England for the funeral of King Edward VII. says The Standard of Empire. The guests included nine kings, forty-nine princes of Royal blood. M. Pinchon, the French Foreign Minister, and Mr. Roosevelt, ex-president of the United States. It is doubtful if ever before in the history of the world such an historic assemblage has been seen. The monarchs present were King George, the German Emperor, the King of Greece, the King of Spain, the King of Norway, the King of Denmark, the King of Portugal, the king of the Belgians, and the King of Bulgaria. King George sat at the centre of the table, with the Kaiser on his right and the King of Greece on his left. The Duke of Connaught sat at the other side of the table, with the King of Denmark on his left and the King of Spain on his right. Mr. Roosevelt and M. Pinchon were given a high place at the table, and took precedence over a large number of princes. It is perhaps the first occasion on which the representative of the French Republic has sat at the same table as the Orleans Princes, who were among those present.—Toronto Weekly Sun.

The monotony of the diet of those unfortunate persons who have nothing but tinned foods to eat, week in and week out, was never better expressed than in the following bit from the Washington Star:

There was a cowboy in the barren sagebrush country who used to send in, every Wednesday, the same order to the storekeeper: "Canamilk, canabeans, canajam, canabutter, canascrapple, canacorn, cansham, canaplums."

### A Gleam of Hope.

They were evidently from the country and had wandered into the first place of amusement they found. A performance of "Richard III" was in progress, and after buying tickets they went squeaking down the aisle, led by the usher, to seats well toward the front.

They watched the stage, at first with hope of some excitement, but with steadily decreasing interest. At last the young woman touched the young man.

"Let's go out, Jim," she said. "It's more interesting out in the street."

"Let's hold on a minute longer," returned her escort. "It cost considerable to get in, and besides, that clown has just called for a horse. I shouldn't wonder if the show's really going to begin now, Emma."—Youth's Companion.

### An Office Business Only.

A young man called at the office of a justice of the peace and with some hesitation made known his business, which was to be married. The justice replied that he thought he could perform the service, and asked if the young man had his license.

"Yes, sir," the youth replied.

"Well, where is the young lady?"

"She—she's at her father's."

"Well, bring her here."

"She'd rather be married at home, squire."

"And you expect me to go there and marry you?"

"Yes, sir, if you please."

"Young man," said the justice, "this office of mine is like a department store. We sell matches here, but we don't deliver them at the house."—Youth's Companion.

### Imperial Progress Under the Late King

Although the late King Edward's reign was measured by less than a decade, it witnessed a truly remarkable expansion in the population of the empire and in imperial trade, industry and commerce. The statistical abstract for the British Empire down to the close of 1908, which was recently issued, shows that in 1901 the total imperial trade with foreign countries was roundly valued at \$4,380,000,000 as compared with \$5,600,000,000 in 1908. During the same period the total inter-imperial trade increased from \$1,485,000,000 to \$1,885,000,000. These are colossal figures and indicate a very vivid way the rapid expansion of the empire.

Production has kept pace with commercial intercourse. When King Edward ascended the throne the approximate amount of wheat grown within the empire was 410,000,000 bushels—in 1908 it was 541,000,000 bushels. The quantity of coal mined rose from 241,000,000 tons to 301,000,000 tons; iron ore increased from 13,379,000 to 16,399,000 tons and cotton from 1,039,252,000 lbs to 1,479,041,000 lbs. At the same time the total gold production of the empire increased from about \$150,000,000 to over \$265,000,000. If King George V. is granted the allotted span his reign will see even vaster imperial developments.—Toronto World.

She—Sometimes you appear really manly and sometimes you are absolutely effeminate. How do you account for it?

He—I suppose it is hereditary. Half my ancestors were males and the other half females!

"Let us not waste our time," yelled the temperance lecturer. "Let us not waste our time in dealing with small saloons and beer-shops. Let us go to the fountain head. Let us go to the brewery, my friends."

"All right," boss," chimed in an old soaker from a back seat, "I'm with you."—Tit Bits.