

SCROFULA

Scrofula disfigures and causes life-long misery.

Children become strong and lively when given small doses of

Scott's Emulsion

every day. The starved body is fed; the swollen glands healed, and the tainted blood vitalized. Good food, fresh air and **Scott's Emulsion** conquer scrofula and many other blood diseases.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c., name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE
125 Wellington St., West, Toronto, Ont.

MARY ETHEL'S APOLOGY

L M Montgomery in Springfield Republican.

When Gilbert Churchill and Mary Ethel Clarke became engaged, all the Churchills and all the Clarks approved. The Clarks felt relieved that Mary Ethel had settled down at last. What worried the Clarks was the indisputable fact that Mary Ethel liked being run after. She was, plainly speaking, a bit of a flirt.

Since everybody was pleased, the course of true love between Gilbert and Mary Ethel ought to have run without so much as a ripple to mar its perfect smoothness. It did run smoothly for a time, and might have continued so if Mary Ethel had not disliked red hair so much.

At first Mary Ethel was so happy she did not mind Gilbert's red hair.

Gilbert felt badly about it, but there was nothing to be done. He worshipped Mary Ethel and would have cut off his head or hair as she ordained, but he couldn't change the color.

One evening in apple-blossom time the two of them were loitering hand in hand through the lush, dewy grass down in the orchard. Mary Ethel, dressed in white, with apple blossoms in her hair, was sitting on the fence while Gilbert leaned on the rails beside her. He had been coaxing her to set the day for their marriage.

"Won't you make it soon, darling?" he whispered, putting his arm around his lady and bending to get a better look into her beautiful eyes. Unfortunately as he did so, Fred Holmes went by, and Ethel made a reference to his dark and handsome locks; and contrasted it with having to see Gilbert's red hair every day. Ethel must have known it would be spark to powder. Fred Holmes had been the only rival Gilbert had really feared. He hated him still, and at the taunt, the Churchill temper, which, so people said, matched their hair, flared up ungovernably. "If you can't endure seeing my red hair every day you won't have to. If you don't want to marry me, say so. You've made a fool of me long enough."

Mary Ethel slipped down from the fence and took Gilbert's ring from her finger.

How To Tell Catarrh

An Experienced Physician Says the Following Symptoms Are Sure Signs:

You can always tell Catarrh by the following well-known signs:
Eyes red and watery?
Difficulty in breathing?
Are the nostrils stuffy?
Do you sneeze frequently?
Is your throat hoarse?
Do you spit phlegm?
Oppression in the chest?
A ringing in the ears?
If you have any of these indications of Catarrh, cure the trouble now—stop it before it gets into the lungs or bronchial tubes—then it may be too late. The remedy is "Catarrhazone," a direct, breathable cure, that places antiseptic balsams and healing medication on every spot that's tainted by Catarrhal germs.

There can be no failure with Catarrhazone—for years it has successfully cured cases that resisted other remedies. "No one can know better than I the enormous benefit one gets from the very first day's use of Catarrhazone," writes T. T. Hopkins, of Westvale, P. Q. "I had for years a stubborn case of Bronchial Catarrh, ear noises, headache, sore eyes, stopped-up nose and throat. It affected my appetite, and made my breath rank. Catarrhazone cured quickly."

Get Catarrhazone, use it, and you are sure of cure—beware of imitations and substitutes. Large size Catarrhazone, with hard rubber inhaler, lasts two months, and is guaranteed. Smaller sizes 25c and 50c. By mail. 3

"I'm glad—I wouldn't marry a man with such a temper for the world. I—I hate you, Gilbert Churchill!"

From which it may be inferred that the Churchills did not have the monopoly of bad temper.

In a few days the Clarks and Churchills ascribed to the fact that things had gone wrong between Gilbert and Mary Ethel.

Mary Ethel, finding her family atmosphere rather unpleasant at the time, made up her mind to pay a long-promised visit to an aunt in a distant city. She had been gone only a fortnight when Gilbert succumbed to brain fever. He almost died. Mrs. Churchill nursed him with a fierce tenderness, which seemed to set death at defiance, and probably it was that alone which saved him. He was on his feet again, although only a pale phantom of his former sturdy self, when Mary Ethel came home, as pretty as ever, but somewhat subdued.

She had never been told of Gilbert's illness, and the news came to her with a shock. "What if he had died?" she murmured broodingly to herself. "Oh, I do wish I hadn't behaved so! What could have possessed me? If he would only come back I would kiss every hair of his dear red head."

Gilbert's fierce anger had burned itself out with his fever. Face to face with death, he remembered only his love and thought how hasty and unreasoning he had been. When he heard that Mary Ethel had come home life throbbed with all its old tumultuous sweetness in his languid veins.

He took the little ring from the box in his room and went across the quiet fields to the Clarke homestead. He found Mary Ethel in the orchard. She turned at his footsteps and held out her hands. "Oh, Gilbert, I am so glad—so glad. I didn't know you were ill—and I'm sorry."

She was in his arms and all was forgotten and forgiven.

"And you think you can reconcile yourself to marrying a red-headed man after all?" said Gilbert at last.

"I wouldn't marry any other color for the world," declared Mary Ethel.

"I am glad mine is still red, then," laughed Gilbert—but it isn't a bit the same, Mary Ethel."

"Not the same?"

"No, when I was ill they shaved my head, you know, and my hair grew in very much darker, and curly, too. See."

Gilbert lifted his hat as he spoke and, sure enough, the hair that fell in dark waves over his sunburned forehead was a dark, beautiful auburn, with no resemblance at all to the Churchill red.

"Like it?" he queried.

Mary Ethel's lips quivered and tears came into her eyes.

"I don't believe I do," she said tremulously. "I wish it was just the same as it used to be, so that you would believe that it didn't make any difference to me."

"There's no pleasing you," said Gilbert gayly. "First my hair was too red, now it isn't red enough. But you've got to take me this time, Mary Ethel, and keep me, whether you like my hair or not."

Gilbert and Mary Ethel were married in September. Mrs. Churchill did not go to the wedding. She said she would not cross the threshold of Gilbert's wife. To Gilbert himself she was as tender and affectionate as of yore. But his marriage came between them and both mother and son felt it.

The next summer there came a day when all the Clarks and all the Churchills, with the one bitter exception, went up to Gilbert's house to see something. Gilbert was very proud, and Grandmother Clarke very important, and Mary Ethel very happy, and the little son and heir very crumpled and wrinkled and red.

When the baby was about two months old, Mary Ethel had an inspiration. She wrapped him up and took her way across the field to the Churchill homestead. She did not knock, but went boldly in. Mrs. Churchill was sitting on the kitchen sofa, shelling peas. Her face darkened ominously; she said no word and made no motion of welcome.

Mary Ethel was not dismayed. She sat down by Mrs. Churchill and smiled brightly up into the hard uncompromising face of the older woman.

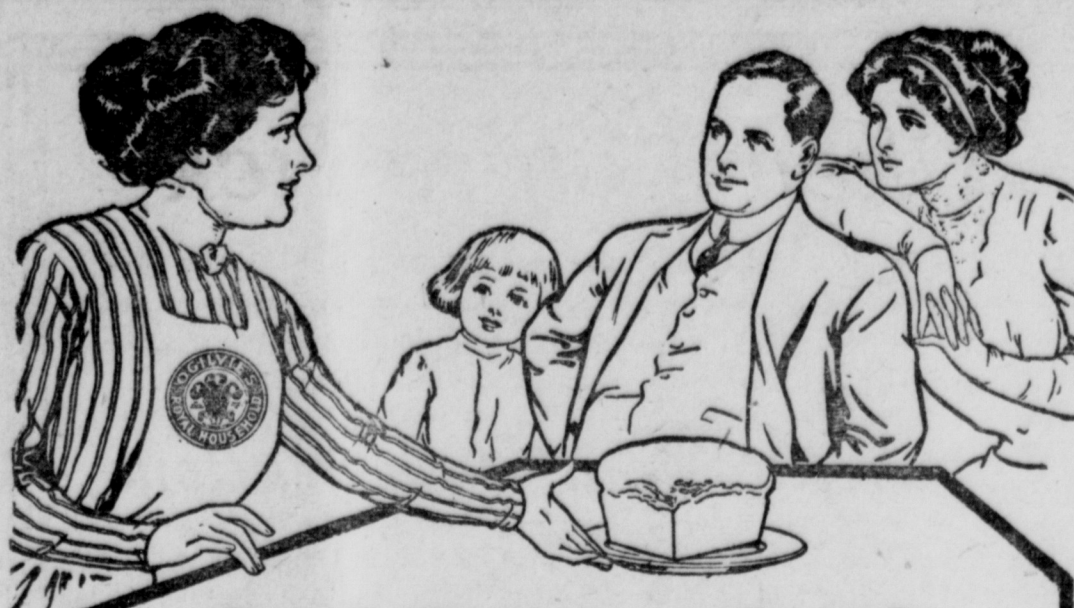
"Mother Churchill, I've come again to ask you to forgive me. And I've brought my apology with me this time. It's the best I can do."

She undid shawl and cloak and slipped off the baby's lace cap.

"Look," she said roguishly. Mrs. Churchill did look. Suddenly a smile broke the hard lines of her face and broadened all over it. The tiny head, lying on Mary Ethel's arm was covered with rings of hair as soft and silky as the mother's own, but of the real bright Churchill red.

Gilbert's mother hesitated only a moment. Then she deftly transferred the baby from Mary Ethel's lap to her own with one arm, while the other she put around her daughter-in-law. Mary Ethel's apology was accepted.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.



Good, Better or Best?

A VITAL DIFFERENCE IN BREADS

QUANTITY you know is comparative. Just as much so in bread, as in woollens or linens.

If you make bread at all you naturally want it to be good—as good as, or better than your neighbor's.

But is your bread as good as it ought to be? Does it furnish its full quantum of health and strength? Is it nutritious as well as delicious?

Ordinary flour may make fairly good looking bread. But if you care for food value, for nutrition, for digestibility, for bone and muscle and blood building quality, you will want a flour rich in the highest quality of gluten.

"ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" is the finest flour in the world and makes the best bread in the world.

And it is just as good for Pastry as it is for Bread. It is the one flour which has proved an unqualified success for every household purpose. And its absolute uniformity guarantees you against failure—

ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR is made of Manitoba Red Fyfe Wheat, which is especially rich in high quality gluten.

It is scientifically milled in the finest mills in the British Empire and samples are regularly subjected to the most exacting of all tests, the oven test, to insure uniformity.

"ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" always makes the finest and most nourishing bread, the lightest, flakiest and most healthful pies, cakes, biscuits, muffins, rolls.

Order "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" at once. Don't delay. The sooner you commence using this finest of all flours the better for your family.



William Hetherington.

Andover, N. B., Feb 28—The death of Wm Hetherington took place on Sunday morning at his residence, a mile and a half above the village. The deceased was in poor health all last summer, which developed into consumption and nothing could be done for his recovery. He was in the 40th year of his age. His wife died some four years ago and three children are left to mourn their loss. He also leaves a brother and a sister, Mrs. Peat, who resides in the West, and an aged father. Deceased was one of the largest farmers in the parish of Andover and will be greatly missed in the community. He will be buried today in the Episcopal burying ground by Rev Mr Hopkins officiating. His brother John, who resides at home, his aged father and his orphan children have the sympathy of the community.

SPRING SKIN TROUBLES.

Pimples, Eruptions and "Spotty Complexions."

At this season, scores of people—girls and young women especially—find their faces disfigured by pimples, dark spots, eruptions, etc. The skin needs attention—needs renovating after the trying time it has passed through during the winter.

Just think what it has gone through! You have been out in rain and sleet and snow. You have been at one moment perspiring from skating, or some other exertion. Then you have stood to "cool off." You have spent hours of the day indoors at a temperature equal to summer heat. Then you have covered up your skin—except your face—and gone out into a temperature away below zero! No wonder that, with all these changes, the skin of the face and neck shows signs of needing attention.

Don't forget that the skin has to do work just as any other organ of the body, and if you overwork it, it gives out. Zam-Buk is the remedy. Smear it lightly over the spots, the eruptions, the scaly patches, at night, and notice how quickly your appearance improves. As the rich, refined, herbal essences sink deep into the tissue, the hard, scurf-like patches are removed. Better color results. The cells of the skin become transparent. The blood beneath is able impart its proper coloring to the tissue, and the delicate bloom of health replaces the sallowiness and pallor of disease.

Zam-Buk is also of great use for skin injuries and diseases. Eczema, ulcers, chaps, ringworm, acne, yield to its use. For cuts, burns, bruises, children's rashes, etc., it is unequalled, and it is a sure cure for piles. All druggists and stores at 50c. box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse harmful substitutes and imitations.

Why Grandma Failed.

Katherine's grandmother generally brought her a piece of candy or a nut when she returned from a party. Once, however she forgot, and Katherine, never thinking she could be forgotten, asked, "Wasn't there anything loose, grandma?"—THE DELINEATOR for March.

The Provincial Dairy School
Sussex, N. B.

SESSIONS 1910.

Home Dairy Course, March 22nd to April 1st.

Creamery Makers Course, March 22nd to April 1st.

Cheese Makers Course, April 5th to April 15th.

The Course in Home Dairying includes cheesemaking in addition to buttermaking, milk testing and the operation of hand separators.

For the Creamery and Cheesemakers Courses improved equipment is being provided. The manufacture of pasteurized cream butter is to be taught under Creamery conditions and with the new cheesemaking apparatus greater yield and improved quality of cheese can be secured.

The Courses will include lectures upon Field and Animal Husbandry by one of our leading New Brunswick dairy farmers and upon Veterinary Science by the Professor of that subject at the Truro Agricultural College.

STAFF.

C. W. McDougall, Dairy Superintendent, Principal and Lecturer.

L. C. Daigle, Dairy Supt., Lecturer and Demonstrator.

Geo. Ransom, Woodstock, N. B., Lecturer and Demonstrator.

Geo. E. Fisher, Chatham, N. B., Lecturer on Field and Animal Husbandry.

Dr. J. Standish, V. S., Lecturer on Veterinary Science.

Tuition is Free to all who attend. Ladies are especially invited to the Home Dairy Course. Board may be obtained in Sussex at Reasonable rates. Students may take one or all courses. Application should be made to C. W. McDougall, Sussex, N. B., as early as possible.

Fully Grown.

(Tit-bits.)

The old lady had a son who intended to emigrate to Canada as soon as possible, and as he was temporarily confined to his room, she had promised to find out as much as she could from the information office.

Accordingly she entered the building the next morning, and was particularly struck by the stuffed head of a Canadian moose that graced one of the walls.

"Young man," she said to the clerk, "what kind of an animal is that? A hippopotamus?"

"No, ma'am," was the answer; "it's a Canadian moose."

The old lady took a step back and raised her hands in wonderment.

"What!" she cried. "You beast a Canadian moose! Well, that beats anything I ever heard! I wonder what the rats out there are like?"

NOTICE OF SALE.

To John H. McElhinney, of the Parish of Richmond in the County of Carleton, Farmer and Mill Owner, James H. McElhinney of the same place, Farmer and Mill Owner, and William J. McElhinney of the same place, Farmer and Mill Owner, and all others whom it may concern.

NOTICE is hereby given that, under and by virtue of a POWER OF SALE contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Fifteenth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine, and made between John H. McElhinney, James H. McElhinney and William J. McElhinney of the one part, and J. Norman W. Winslow of the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton aforesaid, Barrister-at-Law of the other part; and registered in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills for the County of Carleton, in Book S, No. Four on pages 629, 630, 631, and 632 of said Carleton County Records, which said Mortgage was subsequently assigned by the said J. Norman W. Winslow to the undersigned Clara A. Leighton of the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton, Spinster, by an Assignment of Mortgage bearing date the Thirtieth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine, and registered in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills for the County of Carleton, in Book S, No. Four on page 632 of said Carleton County Records, there will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment of the same, be sold at Public Auction in front of the Office of J. C. Hartley in the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton, on SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-SIXTH day of MARCH next, at eleven of the clock in the forenoon, the lands and premises mentioned and described in the said Indenture of Mortgage as follows:

All that certain Lot, Piece or Parcel of land situate lying and being in the Parish of Richmond conveyed by Richard O'Ginn to the late Mary Ann McElhinney by Deed dated the Thirtieth day of November A. D. 1872, and recorded in Book "L" Number Two, of the Carleton County Records on pages 409 and 410, containing two hundred acres, more or less. Also all Mills and Machinery including Rotary, Shingle and Lath and cut off saw machines and attachments, shafting, pulleys and belting, boilers and engine now on or about above described land. Also all that certain other Lot, Piece or Parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said Parish of Richmond being part of Lots Number Seven and Eight in the fourth tier granted to one John Bell being the same Lot of land conveyed by one William Bell to the late William McElhinney, by Deed dated the nineteenth day of April A. D. 1841 and recorded in Book "E" on pages 489, 490 and 491. Also all the other Lot, Piece or Parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said Parish of Richmond known and described as part of Lot Number Eight in the Fourth Tier in the Grant to one William Bell and situate on the West side of the Main Road from Richmond Corner to McKenzie Corner, containing twenty acres more or less, and being the same Lot of land conveyed by Allen Bell to the said William McElhinney by Deed dated the Eighth day of April A. D. 1867, and recorded in Book "E" Number Two of Records on pages 314 and 315. Also all other lands owned by said Mortgagees situate in said County of Carleton and not hereinbefore described. Together with the buildings, improvements and erections thereon standing and being, and the privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging.

Dated at the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton this Nineteenth day of February, A. D., 1910.

CLARA A. LEIGHTON,
Assignee of Mortgage.

J. C. HARTLEY,
Solicitor.

YOUNG MAN!
YOUNG WOMAN!

If you could look into the rooms of

Fredericton Business College

and see the large number of busy, well satisfied students preparing for positions as book-keepers and stenographers, YOU would want to be one of the number. This school will give you the best training that money can buy.

Send for free catalogue. Address

W. J. OSBORNE,
Fredericton, N. B.

Notice of Application for
Legislation.

Notice is hereby given, that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of New Brunswick at its next session for the passage of an Act incorporating Charles F. Gallagher, Patrick Corbett, James R. H. Simms, Matthew E. Commins, of the Parish of Kent in the County of Carleton, in said Province, Chas. A. Giberson, Carey Estey and John Fulton of the Parish of Wicklow in the said County, and others, as a body corporate for the purpose among others of constructing a Highway Bridge across the River St. John, from the village of Bath in the Parish of Kent aforesaid to some point on the opposite bank of said River in the Parish of Wicklow within the said County.

Dated this twelfth day of February A. D. 1910.

J. R. H. SIMMS,
Solicitor for Applicants.

HIGHEST PRICES
PAID FOR
CALF SKINS.

MAX SMITH,

Opposite Graham's Store and next
Queen Hotel, Woodstock.

FRED. L. MOOERS,
SIGN PAINTING
and LETTERING

OF ALL KINDS.

Agent for the Willis Wind Sign.

Shop CONNELL ST.
Orders can be left at the Ladies' Wear Store.