

CURES CATARRH

Stomach dosing was found ineffective, and the principle of inhalation was finally perfected. Even the Romans and Ancient Greeks used it, but not in the scientific manner that the physician prescribes to-day. The most wonderful results have been secured with a new treatment known as "Catarrhozone," which sends germ-destroying vapors directly into the air passages of the nose, throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs.

Rich, Pure Essences are Breathed Right to the Spots that are Sick. Cure Follows.

Catarrh proves especially good in those chronic cases where mucus drops down the throat, sickens the stomach, and pollutes the breath. When the nostrils are stuffed, only a few breaths through the inhaler are needed to clear the passages, and where there is coughing and sore bronchial tubes, the soothing, healing properties of Catarrhozone act as magic.

Once you stop taking medicine into the stomach and get the healing oils and pure balsams of Catarrhozone at work, you can be sure of quick and lasting cure for nose colds, catarrh, weak lungs, bronchitis, and speaker's sore throat.

Catarrhozone

Beware of imitations. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, and \$1, the latter being guaranteed. Sold by all dealers in medicine, or by mail from the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont. 4

'Cuff' A True Story of a Negro Slave.

Cuff was a negro slave who lived in the South before the war. He was a joyful Christian and a faithful servant. His master, however, was in need of money and one day a young planter, who was an infidel came to buy Cuff. The price was agreed upon and the Christian slave was sold to the infidel. But in parting with him the master said, "You will find Cuff a good worker and you can trust him; he will suit you in every respect but one."

"And what is that?" said the master. "He will pray and you can't break him of it; but that is his only fault."

"I'll soon whip that out of him," remarked the infidel.

"I fear not," said the former master, "and would not advise you to try it; he would rather die than give it up."

Cuff proved faithful to the new master, the same as he had to the old. The master soon got word that he had been praying, and on calling him said, "Cuff, you must not pray any more, we can't have any praying around here; never let me hear any more about this nonsense."

Cuff replied, "O Massa, I loves to pray to Jesus, and when I pray I loves you and Missus all the more, and can work all the harder for you."

But he was sternly forbidden ever to pray any more, under penalty of a severe flogging. That evening when the day's work was done, he talked to his God, like Daniel of old, as he had aforetime. Next morning he was summoned to appear before his master, who demanded of him why he had disobeyed him. "O Massa, I has to pray, I can't live without it," said Cuff. At this the Master flew into a terrible rage and ordered Cuff to be tied to the whipping post, and his shirt off. He then applied the rawhide with all the force he possessed, until his young wife ran out in tears and begged him to stop. The man was so infuriated that he threatened to kill her next, if she did not leave him, then continued to apply the lash until his strength was exhausted.

Then he ordered the bleeding back washed in salt water; and the shirt on, and the poor slave to be about his work. Cuff went away singing in a groaning voice:

"My suffering time will soon be o'er, When I shall sigh and weep no more."

He worked faithfully all that day, though in much pain, as the blood oozed from his back where the lash had made long, deep furrows. Meantime, God was working on the master. He saw his wickedness and cruelty to that poor soul, whose only fault had been his fidelity, and conviction seized upon him; by night he was in great distress of mind. He went to bed but could not sleep. Such was his agony at midnight that he awoke his wife and told her that he was dying.

"Shall I call in a doctor?" she said. "No, no; I don't want a doctor—is there any one on the plantation that can pray for me? I am afraid that I am going to hell."

"I dont know of any one," said his wife, "except the slave you punished this morning."

"Do you think he would pray for me?" he anxiously inquired.

"Yes, I think he would," she replied.

"Well, send for him quickly."

On going after Cuff they found him on his knees in prayer, and when called he supposed it was to be punished again. On being taken to the master's room he found him writhing in agony. The master groaning said, "O, Cuff, can you pray for me?"

"Yes, bress de Lord, Massa I'se been prayin' for you all night," and at this dropped on his knees and, like Jacob of old, wrestled in prayer; and before the breaking of day witnessed the conversion of both master and mistress. Master and slave embraced, rare difficulties and past cruelty were swept away by the love of God and tears of joy were mingled. Cuff was immediately set free. He never worked another day on the plantation. The master took Cuff and went out to preach the Gospel; they traveled all over the south, witnessing to the power of Christ to save to the uttermost. This is what the love of God will do for a person.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO, Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Will Women Abandon Love.

Gertrude Atherton, the novelist, author of the Conqueror, Rulers of Kings, etc., has been writing for Harper's Bazar on The Woman in Love. In her first two papers Mrs. Atherton discusses those women in history whose love episodes have been the most striking things about them. In her third paper, however, not yet published, she makes some predictions concerning the place that love will take in the future. Mrs. Atherton does not go so far as Mrs. Belmont, who predicts that there will be a war between the sexes, due to the fact that men will not give women the suffrage. Mrs. Atherton believes and states, however, that from now on the love element will be a far less vital thing in women's lives than it has been here to fore. She thinks that the broadening out of feminine interests, the entrance of women into new fields, the intellectual develop of women, are all factors which will fill women's lives to the comparative exclusion of that other factor which heretofore has been supposed to be "her whole existence."

All Not Gold that Glitters.

There are no privileges, advantages or luxuries accruing from wealth, and enjoyed by any, that do not carry with them an added and concurrent responsibility, adequate to their seeming importance as desirable possessions.

We should, therefore, hesitate to crave for the result of wealth, which, from a mere superficial observation we are liable to deem of such moment, in that such results make their possessors more fortunate than ourselves.

Further, we should hesitate before allowing ourselves to be actuated by feelings of envy toward those whom we deem more fortunate than ourselves in such possession, as they may consider us and others the ones to be envied in having less.

If we stop to reflect a moment, it will be

quite apparent that no microscope or search-light is required in order to perceive that there are many of those whom we may have deemed happy possessors of worldly goods, who do not meet the responsibility conferred by such possessions.

As to the motive which contributes to their neglect and failure in this respect we have nothing to do, except to state that its basic principle is ignorance, which may manifest itself in two ways, first a superabundance of self-hness, or second, a failure to discern the added responsibility of possession.

In either case their liability is not mitigated, and less from the first cause than the second.

Unless we are prepared to recognize the moral and rightful use of wealth, its power as a lever to raise the standard of human perfection to a higher level, its power to assist in all ways for the unfolding of the divine attributes latent in humanity, which lie enshrined beneath the hard shell of prejudice, ignorance and superstition; and are prepared to use it for the battering down and digging away of this colossal shell encrustment in order that the most worthy of ourselves and God shall have an opportunity to shine forth to the world; we had better not strive to attain worldly goods beyond our actual needs, and thereby increase our moral liability.

—W. Hy. G.

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."

In Mrs. Astor's Home.

(N. Y. Mail and Express.)

There is a little moral of to-day and of New York to be drawn from the disclosures made in the tax appraiser's report that the late Mrs. Astor lived in rather faded splendor.

Her palace, so-called, was stocked with old-fashioned furniture and hangings, some of which appear never to have been sumptuous. The dining room furniture was "very old fashioned," the tables painted black with gold rims, and the hangings practically worth nothing." The hangings in the reception room were valued at only \$10; those in the drawing room "very soiled and worn," were valued at less than \$75.

The 90 gilt chairs in the ballroom were valued at \$150 each, original cost less than twice that. The stair carpet was valued at \$25, the piano at \$75 and the four paintings after Boncher—"not paintings at all, simply painted by some amateurs"—\$40.

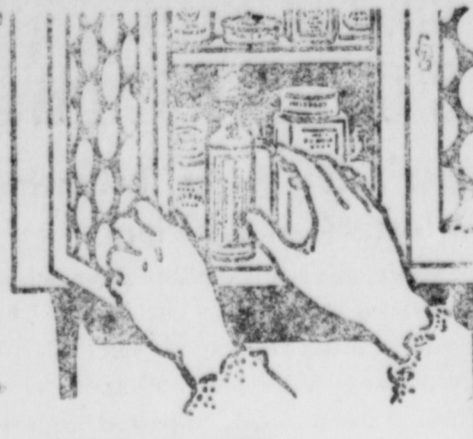
A bedroom rug, full of holes and tacked to the floor to keep it in place, was valued at nothing at all.

And yet the woman who lived in these surroundings was The Mrs. Astor, the Astor whose name needed no initials to identify it, the undisputed leader of New York society for a generation. She enjoyed something to which mere wealth could give her no title, and she was so assured in its possession that she had no need to make that display which her material resources would easily have enabled her to do.

The social "climber" sometimes clever of a necessity to do things which the person who has arrived properly dispenses with.

Ready for the
Emergency
Call

First aid to the sick and injured is most important. It may check otherwise serious results. That is why every home should contain a liberal supply of



JOHNSON'S Anodyne LINIMENT

Cramps, Cholera Morbus, Colds, and many other ordinary troubles are quickly relieved and the patient made well by internal use of this 99-year-old remedy.

For Sprains, Scalds, Bruises, Cuts, Neuralgia, etc., Johnson's Anodyne Liniment gives quick relief when affected parts are thoroughly bathed with it.

Parsons' Pills set the liver going. Best for dyspepsia and constipation.

Sold in 25c and 50c Bottles. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

We Have a Limited Number of Fur Lined Coats

For Ladies, that will be sold at prices very much reduced. Quick buyers will get some REAL bargains.

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

We have just landed five carloads of Pungs and Sleighs, the Highest Class Goods ever offered on the St.

John River. See samples at Woodstock Show Rooms, or with our agents.

BALMAIN BROS. Woodstock.

'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. ATHERTON,

Harness Maker and Dealer,

MAIN STREET, WOODSTOCK.



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Just imported, a consignment of No. 1 White Wood. Clapboards for sale.

Hard Pine Flooring and Finish.

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WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES.

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PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN
FOR RUN-DOWN PEOPLE
INVIGORATING TONIC
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, with- out delay. This will put you on your feet at once.
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