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FOR SALE—All the machinery of the Woodstock Woolen M.L. This Machinery is in good condition, there is practically everything needed to operate a first-class Woolen Mill, including Shafting, Pulleys, Belts, Etc. \$500. takes the whole lot, including a lot of Knitting Machines, if taken at once, as I must have the room for other business.

For Particulars address
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Box 351, Woodstock, N. B.
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PEERLESS HAND LAUNDRY

I wish to announce to the Public that I have opened a first-class HAND LAUNDRY, on Emerald Street, and am prepared to do

First Class Work

at reasonable prices
Give me a trial and be convinced.
Work called for and delivered in any part of the City.

I. E. GRANT

221f

"Satisfaction Guaranteed"

Is The Rule of This Studio in Every Case.

THAT MEANS that you need not accept work from us that fails to please you. In fact we would much prefer that you did not, for we consider the satisfied patron our very best form of advertising and we are in business to stay.

We Please Others
We Can Please You

Give us a trial

Wilson's Photo Studio.

Hair Goods

OUR SPECIALTY.

"Consider the postage stamps say's Josh Billings, it makes its Mark by sticking to one thing till it arrives. So do we. Our sole Business is the Manufacturing and importing of the latest fashionable Hair Goods at lowest possible prices. We carry all the latest novelties in Fancy Bands, Nets, Barettes, Combs, Etc. Give us a trial order to prove the satisfaction we can give you.

Mrs. A. F. Winslow

The Reliable Hairdresser
REGENT ST - WOODSTOCK

WANTED

A live representative for Woodstock and surrounding District to sell HARDY NURSERY STOCK for

"Canada's Greatest Nurseries"

and meet the tremendous demand for fruit trees throughout New Brunswick at present. The special interest taken in the fruit growing business in New Brunswick offers exceptional opportunities to men of enterprise. We offer a permanent position and liberal pay to the right men.
STONE & WELLINGTON.
TORONTO, ONT.

FOUND—How to get a boy's Watch free—Ask us about it.

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

THE OLD HOME

(By Jeffery Hume).

(Copyright by Publishers' Press, Ltd.)

Mrs. Chatham had made one trousseau, working at it with painstaking care — hemstitching, embroidering, with weary hands working often when her tired eyes rebelled. She had sewed hope and fear, love and faith in every stitch she set. The finished trousseau had been a thing of beauty. Now, she thought to herself with a sigh, it looked as if another one would have to be begun before summer. There was no mistaking the meaning of two, three, sometimes four, visits a week. There could be no objection and Gertrude was one and twenty.

"Quite old enough," the mother mused. "I had been married three years when I was her age. But—I wish she didn't want to leave me so soon. I've lost all my boys. No—the girls are going. Pretty soon there'll be no one left but baby. Thank heaven, no one can take her for years."

Yet it was far from a cloudless time to her. One by one her three boys had married, settling so far away that visiting was out of the question. Then had come the wrench of parting with her oldest girl. She felt it to be hard, even while she acknowledged it to be natural. Now there came to her a premonition of the desolation which would descend on the old house when Gertrude was gone. The poor old house. Once the capacity of its rambling space had been sorely taxed. Soon it would be all too large. She knew how lonely it would be when only baby and herself were left, and baby, away at school most of the time. She did not look ahead to the time when Baby, a baby no longer, would leave the old home, too. If the thought ever occurred to her it was banished by the comforting one, "Maybe I'll die before then."

As well prepared as she had been, as carefully as she had schooled herself, when the expected happened it came as a blow. The boyish lover trembled no more than she. But she gave her consent graciously enough and began to thrust busy fingers into the intricacies of a second trousseau.

Daily she waited for the announcement of the future place of residence. That it would be far away she did not doubt—in the home town of the bridegroom to be. There seemed a fatality about it. Other girls married and lived near home; other boys did the same. But her boys had taken their wives' homes for their own; her girl had followed in the beaten path her husband had trod before her.

"Gertrude'll do the same," she thought. "I wish she could have fancied someone who lived near. Then I could have been content to give her up. Now she'll go away like the others, and I'll seldom see her—perhaps never. I'm getting old. But there's no one to care. Children are different from what they used to be. There used to be home gatherings in my day. They'd come home from the ends of the earth. But the boys have never come—not even for Thanksgiving. I've never seen my our grandchildren. I doubt if they've ever heard my name. I suppose I'm selfish, but—"

Tears fell fast on the dainty work she held. They often fell as the days went on—almost always when she sewed alone. She choked them back when Gertrude worked beside her. And Gertrude never guessed that the eyes bent down so persistently, even when she talked, were too dim to bear inspection.

One night her sweetheart nearly blundered out the secret, if secret it were. He had been talking of his home, of his father's second marriage.

"I never could get on with my stepmother," he said, "though she's a good woman in a way. I wouldn't live near her for anything. She'd find a black speck in a bank of snow. I'm glad we're going to live—"

And shortly afterward the mother had excused herself and left them to talk without restraint. She went up to her room and lay quietly on the bed. The room seemed very peaceful and still. From downstairs came the jarring notes from Baby's practising fingers. But they fell like balm on the mother's heart. She still had Baby—her own for years and years. She hugged the thought to her heart. Presently there came a soft tap at the door. She did not speak, but it opened cautiously.

"Are you asleep, mother?" said Gertrude's voice.

She waited a moment, intending to feign sleep. She had never failed in all her life, even when they were tiny, troublesome things, to answer when they called. Even in her dreams she had heard their voices: she had never been too tired or sleepy to respond. She would not begin now. "No," she answered, "no, Gertrude."

Gertrude sat down on the bed beside her. "Alfred made me come up," she said. "He wouldn't wait, though it just spoils everything. But, mother, he had an idea you were hurt. Isn't it ridiculous, and just like a man? But, anyway, he insisted that I should tell you where we're going to live."

The mother's hasty voice interrupted. "You musn't tell. I don't want to know. I will not force your confidence."

"You aren't," Gertrude observed, complacently. "Not a bit. It's Alfred, and he vows you shall know. It

spoils the nicest surprise. Alfred is going to go into business—guess where. And we're going to live—guess where!"

She paused. The mother did not speak.

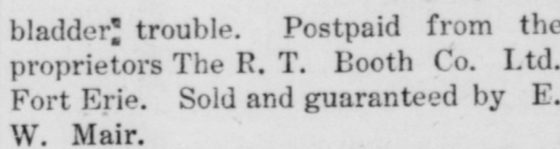
"Here, here, here. Right in the old house with you. I thought you'd be kind of lonely. I thought you'd like it. Mother, I wouldn't ever get married, if I had to go away. I couldn't bear it. You'll let us stay home, won't you?"

Sure Signs Of Kidney Trouble

If your back is constantly aching and if you experience dull shooting pains, your kidneys are out of order. If your urine is thick and cloudy or your passages frequent scanty and painful, your kidneys and bladder are out of order. Neglect quickly brings on rheumatism, diabetes, lumbago sciatica and etc.,

Mrs. John Wagner of 110 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S., says: "Dull shooting pains would catch me across the small part of my back and extend into my shoulders and neck, often causing me to suffer with severe headaches and spells of dizziness. Spots would dazzle before my eyes and everything would turn black. I would fall to the floor and be unable to get up again without assistance. A friend told me of Booth's Kidney Pills and I began their use. The first box gave me relief and I am now well and strong."

All druggists sell Booth's Kidney Pills 50c. a box with a guarantee to relieve or your money back. They are the world's greatest specific for Kidney and bladder trouble. Postpaid from the proprietors The R. T. Booth Co. Ltd. Fort Erie. Sold and guaranteed by E. W. Mair.



Presidential Possibilities

Candidates for the presidency of the United States are gradually being eliminated. State conventions are being held, and evidence disclosed as to who is strong and who is weak. Thus, ex-Governor folk, who cut a wide swath in Missouri a few years ago, and has been considered a presidential possibility, is now definitely out of the running on the Democratic side. Senate La Follette, a leader of the "progressive" Republicans, was considered a strong candidate by the anti-Taft forces, but he is now practically out of the field. The Republicans still have Mr. Taft and Senator Cummins to select from, not counting Mr. Roosevelt. The ex-President refuses to disclose his mind, but his opponents are republishing a speech he made in 1904, when he said that the wise custom which limits the President to two terms regards the substance and not the form, and under no circumstances would he be a candidate for or accept another nomination. His friends are assuming he will not adhere to that view if the "country calls him." On the Democratic side the most talked of men are Mr. Champ Clarke, Speaker of the House of Representatives; Governor Wilson, of New Jersey; Governor Harmon, of Ohio, and Mr. Underwood, who is leader of his party in the House of Representatives. Governor Wilson is the most popular in the east.

Mi-o-na

An Excellent Stomach Remedy

Mrs. J. R. Whyte, Killarney, Manitoba, who says, "I have found great comfort and relief from Mi-o-na. I had been greatly troubled for months with heartburn and a heavy burning feeling in my stomach. A fair meal would disturb me so much that I would have to sit up at night—the food would sour on my stomach and form a gas which would cause belching and dizzy spells. These distressing troubles disappeared after using Mi-o-na and I shall always speak highly of this excellent stomach remedy."

Mi-o-na is the best prescription for stomach trouble ever written. It gives quick relief and cures permanently. Mi-o-na is put up in tablet form and is small and easy to swallow. Sold by leading druggists everywhere. 50 cents, with a guarantee to cure or refund your money. Or postpaid from The R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. You will search the world over and not find a stomach remedy half so good as Mi-o-na. Sold and guaranteed by E. W. Mair.

A man should never be ashamed to say he has been in the wrong which is but saying in other words that he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday.

Page

MORE THAN FRUIT AND WINE

Contrary to Popular Belief, Portugal is one of the World's Highly Mineralised Countries.

In the popular mind Portugal is generally associated with wine and fruit as its only industries and products, yet there are several important mining concerns which add materially to the wealth of the country. For its size it is one of the most highly mineralised countries in the world; but while in the time of the Romans it was the scene of much mining and metallurgical activity, in these days its resources are not developed to the extent that they should be.

The great belt of copper-bearing iron pyrites which springs from the Sierra Morena in Spain passes through Algarve and Estremadura in Portugal, and is lost in the sea near Lisbon. All through its course it is associated with manganese. These are the only minerals south of the Tagus. The Spanish end of the belt is much wider than the part which passes into Portugal, and is worked by many large companies, the most important being the Rio Tinto and the Tharsis mines. The former is the largest mine of any kind in the world. On the Portuguese side the largest mine is the San Domingos, in the extreme south; farther north the Aljustrel mines, and nearer Lisbon the Mina da Coveira. Besides these there are several others of less importance. This is the copper district of the country.

In one of the Portuguese mines where the gossan attains a thickness of one hundred and thirty feet it is treated with marked success for the small quantity of gold and silver which it contains.

It is a noteworthy fact that no mine of any importance in either Spain or Portugal has been discovered that has not been worked by the Romans during their occupation of these countries. Wherever mineral outcrops appear the Roman workings are to be found, and in many cases heaps of slag amounting to many thousands of tons.

The Cry of the "Devil-Bird."

Of all the awe-inspiring sounds emitted by wild creatures none is to be compared to that of the "devil-bird" of Ceylon, whose cry has been likened to the scream of a human being undergoing the most frightful torture. Naturalists have identified this bird with the brown wood-owl found in Hindustan. The "devil-bird," or ulama, as the Cingalese call it, is an elusive creature. The natives of Ceylon regard the cry of this bird with superstitious horror, for, it is claimed, its scream heard at night presages the most dire misfortunes. An official of the Ceylon civil service has given some study to this curious bird. Its ordinary note, he states, is a magnificent clear shout like that of a human being, heard at a great distance, and producing a fine effect in the silence of the night. But the sounds that have earned for the bird its bad name, and which this officer reports he heard to perfection but once, are said to be well-nigh indescribable, the most appalling that can be imagined, and scarcely to be heard without a shudder. It has been compared to the cries of a boy in torture, whose screams are being stopped by strangulation.

Stronger than Dynamite

The recent death of the inventor of the Japanese explosive, shimose powder, which played such an important part in the Russian war, adds interest to the announcement made by B. F. B. Wright, a former professor of chemistry at Harvard, that he has discovered a new explosive that is almost safe to handle and three times as powerful as dynamite. Of course the ingredients are being kept a secret. It is said that the new explosive will not damage anything unless fired in an airtight chamber. A bag of it has been dropped from a six-story window of the sidewalk, grains of it have been pounded on an anvil, and a rapid-fire gun has been shot into a mass of it, all with no explosion following. Mr. Wright claims that it will stand 275 degrees of heat without igniting and so the danger of spontaneous combustion is obliterated. It will not freeze, and it can be used 15 minutes after being compounded. Dynamite must be stored 90 days before it can be used.

Destroying the Germ.

If the broad end of the egg is pricked with a fine needle, this will effectively prevent it from hatching. Dipping in boiling water slightly coagulates the white, and likewise renders the egg useless for incubation.

Sores from Elbow to Fingers.

Zam-Buk Worked a Miracle of Healing.

Reverend Gentleman Fully Corroborates

Miss Kate L. Dolliver, of Caledonia, Queens Co., N. S., says: "I must add my testimony to the value of Zam-Buk. Ulcers and sores broke out on my arm and although I tried to heal them by using various preparations, nothing seemed to do me any good. The sores spread until from fingers to elbow was one mass of ulceration.

"I had five different doctors, and faithfully carried out their instructions. I drank pint after pint of blood medicines, tried salve after salve, and lotion after lotion; but it was of no avail.

"My father then took me thirty miles to see a well-known doctor. He photographed the arm and hand. This photograph was sent to a New York hospital to the specialist; but they sent word they could do nothing further for me, and I was in despair.

"One day a friend asked me if I had tried Zam-Buk. I said I had not, but I got a box right away. That first box did me more good than all the medicine I had tried up to that time, so I continued the treatment. Every box healed the sores more and more until, to make a long story short, Zam-Buk healed all the sores completely. Everybody in this place knows of my case and that it is Zam-Buk alone which cured me."

Minister corroborates.—The Rev. W. B. M. Parker, of Caledonia, Miss Dolliver's minister, writes: "This is to certify that the testimonial of Miss Dolliver is correct as far as my knowledge goes. I have known her for a year and a half, and her cure effected by Zam-Buk is remarkable."

Wherever there is ulceration, blood-poison, sores cold-cracks, abscesses, cuts, burns, bruises, or any skin injury or disease, there Zam-Buk should be applied. It is also a sure cure for piles. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. per box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse cheap and harmful imitations and substitutes.

Richeson's List Of Sweethearts

Boston, Mass., Feb. 19.—While four young women were wearing diamond rings which Clarence V. T. Richeson had given them to seal promises of marriage, he ordered a \$200 solitaire for a fifth girl, whose identity is not revealed. The shipment of the last engagement ring by a western firm was stopped by the news of Richeson's arrest.

The list includes Avis W. Linnell, of Hyannisport; Viola Edmands, of Brookline; Grace Howard, not previously mentioned of Georgetown, Mass., and Patsey Felts, of Denver.

Richeson had given Miss Howard an engagement ring and taken it back. Richeson was engaged to five girls when pastor of Emmanuel Baptist church, Cambridge.

I ad Runaway Accident

Saturday afternoon, the horse of J. B. Madigan became frightened while standing in his yard, and started in a mad dash down town. Many teams were on Main St. but no damage was done until he reached a point opposite Mr. Don A.H. Powers' residence.

Mr. Jonathan Benn's double team was standing beside the road, there was a head on collision, and the thrill of Mr. Madigan's pung entered the breast of one of Mr. Benn's horses and broke off, injuring the horse so badly that it died soon after. The runaway horse was captured and returned to the stable uninjured.

Aroostook Times

A woman never feels any older than she thinks she looks.

SMOKE SHAMROCK PLUG TOBACCO
Finest Quality.