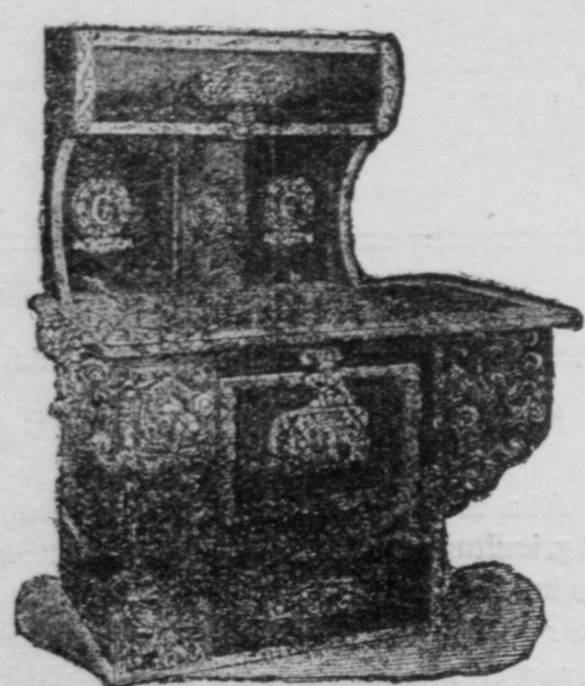


The New Monarch Steel Range



This Range is Acknowledged to be superior to anything yet made in the line of Steel Ranges.

For Wood or Coal.

One of the greatest inventions this Range has is the Heat Economizer. This is one of the latest and most valuable inventions ever applied to a range, prevents the heat escaping when the oven door is opened. Thus the temperature of the oven in the "Monarch" is not lowered when the door is opened for baking, etc., and the thermometer registers the actual heat of the oven, which the Economizer maintains, to be used instead of wasted. The housekeeper will appreciate this feature. The oven door thermometer is a most valuable attachment. It is reliable and measures the heat the same as a clock measures the time. With it, no trying to run the oven heat by hand. No constant opening of oven door to watch the baking when used in connection with the Thermometer Guide which is in plain sight on front of the closet door, secures perfect even baking. Mrs. Rorer's Cooking Guide, used in conjunction with the Oven Thermometer, makes the Monarch the only Steel Range in Canada in which it is possible for the cook to get the oven just right for the different dishes and know they are cooked perfectly without opening the oven door. The Duplex Grate for Coal is a great favorite; it can, by a single turn of the wrench, be reversed, and an admirable Wood Burning Grate is ready for use. This Range has a large fire box for wood and is a great heater.

W. F. Dibblee & Son.
The Hardware Dealers.

EVERY VITAL TABLET IS FULL OF LIFE

THEY WILL CURE YOU!

WHAT VITAL WILL DO

They contain all the elements of life and energy. If you feel weak and dispirited, your blood is out of order and you need just the tonic that VITAL will supply.

This is no idle assertion. We GUARANTEE them to do this or your money will be refunded. All we ask for them is a fair trial.

Most bodily ailments come from a poor condition of the blood. Vital acts directly on the blood, enriching and purifying it and it will positively cure all ailments which are directly or indirectly due to the condition of the blood. Rheumatism positively cured by VITAL.

INVINCIBLE BRAND PURE PORTLAND CEMENT



Invincible is manufactured by modern methods. Not a pound is sold unless properly seasoned. Variation of production impossible. Shows great strength and durability. Nearly a half million barrel storage capacity. Customers are assured prompt deliveries. It is the best cement to use for sidewalks. Builders will find it very reliable. Low in price but high in quality. Every bag bears our brand, look for it.

Insist on having this brand.

H. E. BURRT, Sole Agent.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Bicycle Repairing & Supplies

New and Second Hand Bicycles. Everything for the bicycle.

Baseball Goods

All new stock and highest grade.

Automobile Supplies

Gasoline, Mobiloil, Carbide, Dry Batteries etc. Everything for the Auto.

Baby Carriage Tires all sizes.

Repairing of every description.
CORBETT'S Repair Shop
Connell St. Woodstock.

HUNTING BOOTS.

Before you start hunting this Fall suppose you drop in for a look at our Hunting Boots.

Hunting Boots

Of the very best makes, choice selected stock and expert workmanship.

Hunters, who have seen them, pronounce them correct in every detail.

W. B. BELYEA.

THE SHOE MAN.

AFTER SUFFERING TEN YEARS

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

MARLTON, N. J.—I feel that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given me new life. I suffered for ten years with serious female troubles, inflammation, ulceration, indigestion, nervousness, and could not sleep. Doctors gave me up, as they said my troubles were chronic. I was in despair, and did not care whether I lived or died, when I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so I began to take it, and am well again and relieved of all my suffering. —Mrs. George Jompy, Box 40, Marlton, N. J.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

Our Weekly Story

ON THE WINGS OF THE STORM.

There Came a Change in Her Views on the Question of Love.

BY PHILIP KEAN.
(Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.)

The manager of the Bear Lake stock farm watched the storm from the window of his bungalow. It was a typical western hurricane, coming after a dry spell, with pink lightning and tempestuous winds and the continuous roll of thunder.

To the unaccustomed eye it was terrifying, but Alexander gazed undisturbed. He was young and strong. But something very like fear gripped him now as he saw between the swaying trees a wraithlike figure running toward the house.

He went to the door and opened it. He dragged her over the threshold—a little, gasping, frightened girl. "I'm so afraid," was all she could say at first.

"How does it happen that you are out? He put her in a big chair by the side of the fireplace. 'It's so late and such an awful night.'

She looked at him with startled eyes as she tried to pin up the thick brown locks that had fallen about her shoulders.

"I was running away," she confessed.

"Oh," Alexander said as he sat

Darting Pains Around Shoulders and Spine.

Brockton Merchant in Hospital for Weeks Cured of Rheumatic Pains by "NERVILINE."

"It would be impossible for me to tell how much I suffered with a sort of travelling rheumatism. It wasn't confined to any particular spot, but wandered over all that area from the neck to the small of the back. Sharp, shooting twinges and dull, gnawing aches finally stiffened out my muscles and left me so helpless I had to give up work and go into the hospital. I stayed there three weeks and felt better. Still I wasn't cured and as soon as I started back to work again the pain was as bad as ever.

"I fortunately read of the strong, powerful effect Nerviline has on such pain NERVILINE and at once I got five CURES bottles. Four times ALL PAIN each day Nerviline was rubbed over the seat of the pain and I could feel it sinking deep into the muscles and sinews that were stiffened and sore. In a short time I was limber, active, free from pain and perfectly cured. "No other liniment could have cured me but 'Nerviline,' and I strongly urge its use for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, strains and swellings and all other muscular affections." (Signed) A M McLelland.

Remember this: Nerviline is five times stronger, far more penetrating, possesses more pain-relieving power than any other known remedy. For fifty years its use has been universal. Beware of the substitutor, ask for and get Nerviline only. Large 25c. bottles at all dealers.

down opposite her. "You look a bit old for that. I was nine when I decided to take to cave dwelling and a man Friday."

A dimple showed in the corner of her mouth. "But—but I wasn't running away to live in a cave. I was running away to get married."

"But," Alexander said presently, "you—you don't look quite old enough for that."

"I am eighteen," was the explanation, "and he is twenty-one."

"He?" murmured Alexander.

"Where is he?"

Her lip quivered. "I think the storm must have kept him home. You wouldn't think a storm would matter to a man, would you?"

"Not a man who was going to marry you," Alexander found himself saying.

"Oh—the warmth in his tone brought a rosy flush to her face—of course something may have kept him."

"Where was he to meet you?" Alexander asked.

"Over there by the church. We are stopping at one of the cottages just beyond."

"And when you didn't find him there you ran to the nearest house?"

"I saw your light and ran toward it."

"And now," he told her, "if you are rested a bit I'll take you home."

"But I can't go back!" she cried.

"The door looks with a shudder, and I haven't a key."

"Ye gods!" Alexander's brows were knit.

And then, because he could think of nothing else to say, he asked "Are you hungry?"

"Starved," she said.

He brought out crackers and cheese and sardines and olives and marmalade and all the dainties that a bachelor manager who elects to eat at meals the coarse food that is given his men keeps for private consumption.

"If—if I only knew where Bobbie was," she said, "I should be almost happy."

"So his name is Bobbie?" Alexander asked.

She nodded. "We went to school together, and he is at college now, and he hasn't anything to marry on, and that's why we ran away."

"Do you love him?" Alexander asked slowly.

"Of course," she said quickly, "only I'm not so sure right now. It seems as if he couldn't have let me come out in the storm alone—if he had loved me."

"He couldn't," said Alexander briefly.

And then, after a moment, he said slowly, "I wonder if you know what love is really like—love for which one suffers, for which one dies, if need be?"

She caught her breath. "No one ever said such things to me of love before," she said. "Bobbie and I just thought of fun—and of having our own way."

She was such a little innocent thing, but with such purity in her eyes, such a foreshadowing in her face of the woman that she might be, that Alexander said impulsively, "Dear little girl, wait until love—real love—comes to you before you marry."

She held out her hand to him. "I will," she whispered. "I will wait. An even as she promised there came a knock at the door."

Alexander opened it, and Bobbie stumbled over the threshold.

"Why didn't you wait?" he complained at once. "Why didn't you wait, Mollie?"

"It was such an awful storm, and you weren't there, Bobbie."

"You might have known I'd have come," he fumed. "I don't see why you came here. I looked everywhere for you, and then I saw this light, and I came over and looked through the window."

Alexander interposed. "She could not stay out in the night and storm. You were late."

The boy turned on him. "Well, what if I was?" he demanded. "Is it any of your business."

"Yes—the older man's tone was quiet—it is always a man's business to see that a young and helpless girl is protected."

"But I—"

"I think you should take her home at once," Alexander advised, "and wait until you and she are old enough to know your own minds."

"Oh, don't preach," the boy flung out.

But Alexander's eyes were on the girl. "When a woman loves a man it is such a wonderful thing that we ought to give her all our chivalry. Wait until you are older, Bobbie, and you'll know."

"Oh, come on, Mollie," the boy interrupted rudely. "I've got the horses outside, and we can get away in a minute."

But she stood very still in the middle of the room. "No," she said.

"Why not?"

"Because I know now that I—I don't love you as I ought to marry you, Bobbie," she faltered. "I—I want to go home."

"Well, you can't go home," Bobbie told her—not now. "You haven't a key."

"She shall go home," Alexander said suddenly, "if she wishes."

They faced each other, the boy and the man, and then before the stern glance of the other, Bobbie dropped his eyes.

"Oh, well, how will you manage it?" he said.

"I shall get her mother to the telephone," Alexander said, and she can open the door for us."

The boy turned to the door. "I'll leave you to arrange it," he said to Alexander. "I don't seem to be in this." And he was gone.

"I'm afraid his feelings are hurt," Alexander said. "But it was best, wasn't it?"

He took Mollie's hand and stood looking down at her and presently she said: "Yes, it was best. And now will you call up mother, please?"

When he had given the message over the wire he took Mollie home. On the way they said little, but just before they reached her porch she whispered: "I—I want to thank you for what you said to me about—love."

I shall think of it differently—now. I shall never marry Bobbie."

"Perhaps Bobbie will be different," Alexander said.

"No! I couldn't marry him—now." She held out her hand. "Will you come and see us some time? Mother will wait to thank you."

"Will I come?" Great joy ran through his veins. "Will I come?" Then he bent down over her. "Are you sure there isn't any chance for Bobbie?"

"Yes, very low."

"Then I'll come," he said, and he knew in his heart that some day he would teach her the things that Bobbie had not known how to teach—things of love and life and of happiness.

Here Is A Town That Has No Graveyard.

Leban, S. D., Nov 5.—In an indignation meeting yesterday leading citizens protested against the burial in or near this city of the body of L T Perkins, who was killed about two miles out of town Wednesday in an automobile accident. This town has no graveyard and does not want any.

Public spirited citizens, immediately Perkins' body was taken from beneath the machine, began contributing towards a fund to send it post haste to Mellette, S. D., 140 miles east on the Minneapolis and St. Louis Road to the nearest undertaker.

This is the first death in or near Lebanon during its existence as a town. Inasmuch as the accident occurred two miles from town the municipal record is not yet clear and the rights of Perkins' relatives to bury him within the corporate limits is questioned.

DYEING is Such a SAVING And it's as simple as A. B. C. with "Dy-o-la"

Just Think of It! With the SAME Dye you can color ANY kind of cloth PERFECTLY—No chance of mistakes. All colors 10 cents from your Druggist or Dealer. Sample Card and Booklet Free from The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Dept. E, Montreal, Que.

"John, if you don't do something for that cold of yours you'll be down sick with a fever. That's just the way with you. You let a cold run on and on, and never pay any attention to it, and the first thing you know you're flat on your back. I've told you a thousand times that you ought to take better care of yourself, but it doesn't do any good. What you need is a—"

"You make my head ache, Maria. What I need just now is a zone of silence."

"One year," said the Court.

"What!" shouted the autoist convicted of manslaughter. "Does your Honor not realize that by the expiration of that time my new machine will be out of date?"

They led him away still babbling of his constitutional rights.

The change of dietary that comes with spring and summer has the effect in weak stomachs of setting up inflammation, resulting in dysentery and cholera morbus. The adnormal condition will continue if not attended to and will cause an extensive drain on the system. The best available medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It clears the stomach and bowels of irritants, counteracts the inflammation and restores the organs to healthy action.

"Why do they call this the sweet land of liberty? I can understand the liberty part, but why sweet?"

"Well, we have our forest preserves and also our Subway jam."

Why suffer from corns when they can be painlessly rooted out by using Holloway's Corn Cure.



Rheumatism for Several Years—Now as well as Ever

647 Main St., St. John, N. B., Nov. 27, 1908.
Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd.

I am writing to tell you I have been a victim to Rheumatism for several years, and have been treated by scores of doctors without finding any permanent relief until I got Father Morrissey's medicine. It has cured me so I am able to do my work and find I am as well as ever in my life.

Yours truly,
JOHN CRAWFORD.

Rheumatism cannot exist when the kidneys are in perfect working order for then they take out of the blood all the Uric Acid, which alone causes the Rheumatism.

Father Morrissey's "No. 7" Tablets

act directly on the kidneys, toning them up and helping them to clear the blood of the Uric Acid. If the Rheumatism is of long standing it may take some time to clear out all the poison, but almost from the first "No. 7" Tablets relieve the pain, and if used faithfully they rarely fail to cure.

Even if other remedies have done you no good, do not give up till you have tried Father Morrissey's "No. 7" Tablets.

Get at your dealer's.

Father Morrissey Medicine Co. Ltd. Chatham, N. B.

Our \$15. Overcoats

At \$15, we offer values that have no equals in this country at this price.

Exclusive styles—elegant patterns—reliable quality—with the matchless tailoring that the Fit-Reform experts put into every Fit-Reform garment.



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Fit-Reform

B. B. MANZER

Woodstock, New Brunswick.

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR BARGAINS IN FURNITURE

If so We have Them.

The A Henderson Furniture Co
QUEEN ST

A. J. DAY, Manager.

Call and be Convinced.

SAVING MONEY.

Most men intend to save money, but with the average man this intention is never realized. One of the surest and best methods of saving money is presented by means of Life Insurance, as the amount regularly paid by way of premium on a policy is actually saved, while the additional benefit of protection for the family or dependent ones is afforded by the policy. It will be greatly to your advantage to begin saving money at once by procuring a policy from the

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY
"Solid as the Continent"

DIBBLEE & AUGHERTON, INSURANCE
Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.

Bachelor Caller—What a healthy vigorous looking little baby!
Proud Mother—Yes, and just as bright. Tries to talk all the time.
Bachelor Caller—Ah! Little girl, is it?

"Briny Deep" Serge for men's suits gives the best wear. Every three yards stamped "Briny Deep Serge."