

When you buy Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand you get the best coffee that can be produced.

And it is the same to-day, to-morrow and next year. It never varies.

In 1 and 2 pound tin cans. Never in bulk.

BANK OF MONTREAL

CAPITAL, \$14,400,000
REST, 12,000,000

General Banking Business Transacted.
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT, Interest at Current Rate.

LOCAL OFFICE - KING STREET
G. A. WHITE, Manager.

BANK OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

East Florenceville, N. B., Branch.
Savings Bank Department.

\$1 opens a Savings Account, on which interest is added periodically at current rate.

The Manufacturers Life in 1907.

A Comparison Showing Remarkable Progress.

ITEM.	1906	1907	Increase
Net Premium Income	\$1,847,286.06	\$2,011,973.58	\$164,687.47
Interest and Rent	326,630.96	420,982.81	94,351.85
Total Income	2,193,519.19	2,433,114.15	239,594.96
Assets	8,472,371.52	9,450,230.69	977,859.17

Insurance in Force Dec. 31, 1907, \$51,237,157.00
No other Canadian Company has ever equalled this record at the same age.

T. A. LINDSAY, THE E. R. MACHUM CO. Ltd.
Inspector, Woodstock N. B. St. John, N. B., Mgrs. Maritime Province

ARE YOU INSURED?

To be insured and keep insured is a duty you owe yourself and family. For the best in Fire, Life, Accident and Health Insurance

SEE
Dibblee & Aughterton
QUEEN ST., WOODSTOCK, N. B.
TELEPHONE 18-31

The New woodworking Factory

We beg to inform the public, and particularly those who intend building this season, that our new Factory will be in operation on and after April 1st, where we will be prepared to see all who will favor us with their patronage. We have a large and varied stock of all kinds of thoroughly dried lumber, and workmanship will be the best.

THE CARLETON WOODWORKING CO.,
Formerly J. A. HAYDEN FACTORY.

SEEDS! SEEDS!! SEEDS!!!

English Seeds, direct importation to your address, from Sutton & Sons, Royal Seed Establishment of Reading, England. All Farmers, Market Gardeners, Florists, and Growers only, desiring the best seeds should write for Catalogue, Price and Order List at once to **Suttons Agent, 15 King Square, Saint John, N.B.**

FOR
PIANOS, ORGANS, SEWING MA-
CHINES, SMALL MUSICAL
INSTRUMENTS,
SHEET MUSIC, &c. &c.
Patronize the Woodstock Dealer

CHARLES R WATSON

Agent for the Gourlay, Karn and Dominion Pianos; Dominion, Karn and Sherlock-Manning Organs; and the New Williams Sewing Machine.

Better deal with a man who is on the spot 365 days in the year. If anything is wrong, you know how to make it right when you know where to find the man who sold it to you.

C. R. WATSON,
Woodstock, N. B.

A Test of Loyalty.

(By JAMES WILLIAM JACKSON.)
"Ben, I have a special job for you. Put on your overcoat and—"

The foreman of the joiner shop stopped short when he found that his instructions were not heard. The young man addressed, absorbed in the work of a mortising machine, held a cypress sash rail firmly against a metal fence while the heavy, square-jawed chisel gouged out cubic quarter inches from between the fine knife lines on the wood.

The next moment, with a shivering motion, the machine came to a rest. Lawson glanced up in surprise, and met the quizzical smile of the foreman, whose hand still lay on the lever that shifted the belt.

"Ben, I want you to go down aboard the River Queen and tack canvass," the foreman explained. "Bundle up good; it's snowing, and there's half a gale blowing."

"All right sir," Ben acquiesced, a shade of disappointment manifested in his tone. He scooped the chips off the mortising table with a sweep of his palm, brushed the sawdust from his face, and crossed over to a bench.

For three weeks he had been sand-papery mouldings, a tedious task. He had eagerly looked forward through it all to interesting work on the pilot house of the new Red Rover. According to custom the house was to be built in the shop, and a few sticks of the frame were already set up on the floor. Ben had just started to get out the curved sash when the unwelcome interruption occurred.

While he was taking off his long apron, preparatory to the trip down the wharf, Mr Wrigley came up again.

"Mr Gilman thinks that that new man, Joe Masters, won't stay in the yard unless he is given shop work," the foreman declared, his averted eyes studiously scanning the stanchions of the new pilot house as he spoke. "Masters is a good mechanic; he has served as outside foreman. He is a leader among the new men, and if he goes most of them 'may go with him.'"

Mr Wrigley paused, evidently loath to impart more information. Ben somewhat perturbed, watched him squint at the rake of the stanchions before he continued.

"So you will have to give up your bench to him and go to the freighter to dress that pine sheathing. It's too bad. I suggested keeping you in the shop also, but Mr Gilman thinks otherwise."

Reading bitter disappointment in the face of the boy, Mr Wrigley said no more. As he went back to his own bench, Ben struggled dismally into an overcoat, picked up a hammer and two or three packages of tacks, and then started from the shop.

The fine snow outside swirled and drifted in a most insinuating and uncomfortable fashion. Over across the littered yard, high on the stocks, lay the big, new freighter, the skeleton of her upper framework showing here and there through the snow flurries, gaunt and cold. Ben figured out what she held in store for him. In imagination, he brushed the dirt and clinders from a sixteen foot piece of Carolina pine, ran a sharp smoothing plane from one end to the other, and made two thankless trips with a sandpaper block.

"Four square feet of it done already," he announced, grimly, pulling his coat collar up higher, "and there are only ten thousand!" With a quick accession of disgust as he proceeded down the yard he added, "A mighty lot of training an apprentice will get out of that."

Within the few preceding days, the force of joiners had been increased. Masters, with some of the regular, had gone down the river to finish a tug at the boiler shops, leaving much home work in the hands of new men. There were few well-known faces along the way to cheer Ben's heart.

The River Queen was one of the largest of tow-boats. On her last trip to break-water an Italian barque, fouling with her had cut off the end of her nose, snapped her foremost short, and stove in her house. A large assignment of workmen had been doing its utmost with her ever since. Steam was now up, turning the engine over in readiness to go down the bay that night.

Ben's job was to put canvass over some new decking just aft of the pilot house. He climbed to where the sweeping gale and sifting snow from up the wide river cut with the fierceness of a blizzard. Turning his back to the wind, and drawing his overcoat tightly around him, he set to work on the freezing task. It was difficult to pick up the elusive tacks with unsensitized fingers, and even an awkward matter to set them neatly a half inch apart. Sometimes, too, the frosted fingers were woefully tardy about getting from under the smart taps of the hammer. When the cold had stiffened his limbs until they were almost forgotten in

MAN'S WEAKEST POINT

Over one Quarter of the Civilized Races Die of Lung Diseases.

Careful records, extending over many years, show that from one-fourth to one-third of the deaths of young and old, in any community, are caused by consumption, pneumonia, bronchitis, asthma, or some other disease of the throat or lungs. No other organ or system of organs is responsible for half as many deaths.

Scientists explain that the air contains millions of germs of these different diseases, ready to pounce upon us the moment our defence is weakened. A run-down condition or a neglected cold is in thousands of cases a sufficient opening for a deadly attack.

The way to be safe is to keep on hand a bottle of Father Morrissey's No. 10 (Lung Tonic) and use it at the first symptoms of even a common cold. It clears out the mucus from the passages, allays the inflammation and brings a speedy cure.

More than that, it tones up and strengthens the lungs and the whole system to resist further attacks. Trial size, 25c a bottle. Regular size 50c. The Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B.

their numbness, he went over to the steep companion way, placed a hand on each side of it, and letting his feet drop free swung them back and forth to restore circulation.

"Cold, Ben?" the foreman queried, coming aboard at the moment, "You should go up on the freighter; feels like the North Pole up there," he comforted, glancing around at the work. "I see you are all getting along nicely," was his satisfied comment. "That's good. Mr Gilman was a little jubious when I let Captain Anderson make arrangements for the Queen to go out to-night. But I always have made good my promises. Ben was too cold and moody to share in the enthusiasm of the foreman, and he returned to his work in silence."

"I came down to leave some directions with you Ben. I am going up-town now to see about that cypress for the Rover; and after dinner I have to look up the hardware for the freighter, so I probably won't be back here much before three o'clock." (Continued on third page)

THE REMINDERS OF RHEUMATISM

Cold, Wet Weather starts the Pain
But the Trouble is in the Blood.

Cold, damp weather brings on the twinges and pains of rheumatism, but is not the real cause of the complaint. The trouble is rooted in the blood and can only be cured by enriching the blood and driving the poisonous acid out of the system. This is a great medical truth, which every rheumatic sufferer should realize. Liniments and outward applications can't cure the trouble—they can't reach the blood. The sufferer is only wasting valuable time and good money in experimenting with this sort of treatment—and all the time the trouble is becoming more firmly rooted, harder to cure. There is just one sure way to cure rheumatism—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They act directly on the impure, weak blood. They purify and strengthen it, and so root out the cause of rheumatism.

Mrs S Bailey, Newcastle Creek, N. B., says:—"In the summer of 1906 I became lame in my ankles, but thinking I would soon get over the attack I did not seek medical aid, but used liniments to allay the pain and swelling. Instead of getting better the trouble increased and I then consulted a doctor who pronounced it articular rheumatism, and treated me for this trouble. Instead of getting better the pain and the swelling became worse until I was hardly able to hobble about the house. On rising in the morning I was unable to bear my weight, except with extreme pain. Having tried so much medicine without benefit I began to think I was doomed to be a cripple. One day a cousin advised me to try Dr Williams' Pink Pills. She said, 'I take them every spring as a tonic for my blood, and they make a new person of me.' After some persuasion I decided to try them. I had taken three or four boxes before I noticed any change, and then it seemed my ankles were less painful. By the time I had used a few more boxes there was a wonderful improvement in my condition. Not only did my ankles get well, but I feel like a different and had not been as well in years. In speaking of this to a doctor afterward he said that no doubt Dr Williams' Pink Pills had enriched by blood thus driving out the painful disease."

Not only rheumatic sufferers but all who have any trouble due to weak, watery blood or impure blood can find a cure through the fair use of Dr Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Weston.

(Too late for last week.)

Not having seen any items from this place for some time, I thought I would send in a few lines.

All are enjoying the beautiful weather and good roads by finishing up their hauling of potatoes and hay, while others are doing an extensive line of lumbering.

We are sorry to hear that Mr and Mrs Mark Dewitt have taken their departure for Sand Point, Idaho, where they expect to make their future home. We wish them success.

Delbert Porter has gone to spend a few days with his uncle, Joseph Coffey of Littleton, Maine.

I believe there is to be a new bridge built across the Meduxnekeagstream in this place, which is badly needed.

Johnnie Porter is doing a rushing business hauling bark for C F Briggs. John B Craig is still working on the road for Slipp & Nason.

Henry Davis talks of going west this spring. Better stay home a while longer Henry.

Hedley Cheney of Lindsay, spent Sunday with friends in this place.

Miss Coffey of Littleton, Maine, spent Saturday and Sunday with her aunt, Mrs S W Porter.

Our school is progressing favorably under the skilful management of Miss Alice McBride of Oakville.

A number of friends gathered at the home of Mr and Mrs Robert Kidney, one evening recently, it being the birthday of the youngest daughter Loretta. A pleasant evening was spent by all.

Mr A Smart is hauling home large quantities of fertilizers, getting ready for potato planting.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

LANCASTER, ONT.

CARRIED BY
"FRUIT-A-TIVES"

These Wonderful Fruit Juice Tablets Are Winning Friends on Every Side.



Lancaster, Ont., Sept 16, 1908

I was a martyr for many years to that distressing complaint, chronic Constipation. I tried many kinds of pills and medicines without benefit and consulted physicians, but nothing did me any real good. Then I began to take "Fruit-a-tives," and these wonderful little fruit tablets entirely cured me.

At first, I took five tablets a day, but now I take only one tablet every two days. I am now entirely well, and thanks to "Fruit-a-tives," I give you permission to publish this testimonial.

(Madame) Zenophile Bonneville.
This is only one more link in the chain of proof that "Fruit-a-tives" never fail to cure Constipation or non-action of the bowels. 50c a box, or 6 for \$2.50, or trial box 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Moir's Chocolates

A Young Lady's Sweet Tooth

will take a decided liking to Moir's chocolates.

The Chocolate coating is marvellously smooth, and so fine that no grain is discernible. It is richer, more delicious, more acceptable to the refined palate than ordinary chocolate coating.

So many exquisite flavors in each box that it will keep one guessing to think of what the center of the next chocolate will contain.

Surprise your lady friend this evening with a box of Moir's.

MOIR'S, Limited
Halifax, N.S.

W J Wetmore, St John, N B, Representative for New Brunswick.

LATH-WOOD WANTED.

The undersigned will pay the highest possible cash prices for an unlimited quantity of Lath-wood, delivered at his Mill, Woodstock, during the next two months.

Woodstock, Jan 18th, 1909.

J. A. HAYDEN.

1884 Nicholson 1909

For Twenty-five years we have catered to the public as makers of men's High-Class Clothes.

We are improving our systems for cutting and making garments, so that we are today in a position to give to our customers the latest and most up-to-date effects known to the sartorial world.

Many of our garments are designed [by ourselves and therefore exclusive.

Our name stands for QUALITY.

Look for the name on the Label,

NICHOLSON

Maker of Men's High-Class Clothes.