

The flavor lingers.  
The aroma lingers.  
The pleasure lingers.  
And you will linger  
over your cup of CHASE  
& SANBORN'S SEAL  
BRAND COFFEE.

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

## For Exacting Dressers

we have created an entirely new style in 3 button Sack Suits. Not only are lapels, pockets and cuffs different from former years,—fabrics are, also.

We went abroad for the Tweeds — and got the best in England, Scotland and Ireland.

Fit-Reform  
Sack Suits  
from  
\$15 to \$30.



# Fit-Reform

B. B. MANZER

Woodstock, New Brunswick.



Said the House-owner:

"Give me ten gallons of 'English' Liquid White Paint.  
"No, Sir! I won't take any other kind.  
"Yes, that other paint may possibly be good paint, but if it is all right in every way, why don't the makers tell you, and tell me, frankly, what they are trying to sell us—namely, what is in the paint.  
"I always use 'English' Liquid Paint because the guarantee formula is on the can telling me that it is made of 70% white lead, 30% zinc white, pure linseed oil, pure turpentine and dryer. I know this formula is the standard in paint making and I know that I am taking no chance when I use that kind of paint.  
"English' Liquid Paint made by Brandam-Henderson Limited, is very economical to use. Come in for a color card."

W. F. DIBBLEE & SON  
Woodstock.

## 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.

## Our Weekly Story.

### The Bag of Beans Test.

By ADELBERT F. CALDWELL.

"Very well," remarked Mr Henry Thurston, looking up from his desk, where he was just signing a check. "So they've passed the punctual and honesty tests! Now try them on the bag of beans. A fellow will never make a success in our business if he gets cross and shows temper over trifling mishaps and unavoidable accidents. And one is always meeting with just such annoyances in work of this kind. The one who proves himself good-natured at the bursting of the bag—either does—may be told that he is engaged at seven dollars a week."

Mr Thurston paused, and took up his pen. "Wait a minute," quickly, after a moment's reflection. "Be sure there's enough water on the counter to thoroughly wet the bottom of the bags. Then, too, try one of them this afternoon, and the other at the same time to-morrow. It might hardly be a fair test of their dispositions to make use of it on either of the two boys in the morning. One sort of feels better natured than, you know, anyway!"

Mr Nelson, head clerk in the big wholesale and retail establishment of Thurston & Lincoln, left the comfortably furnished office of the firm, and went back to the busy delivery department.

There were three qualifications which the head of the establishment insisted that each employee of the company should possess and strictly live up to. These were honesty, punctuality, and wholesome good nature. Boys had been known to lose their positions there, owing to their getting angry over mere trifles. Mr Thurston felt that a boy's usefulness to the firm depended on an unruffled disposition quite as much as it did on punctuality and honesty.

The constant growth and enlargement of Thurston & Lincoln's business made it necessary from time to time to increase their working force accordingly. And it was the custom of the company to promote, at such times, the men and boys already in their employ, leaving to be filled by the new hands only the 'bottom down' places, as the clerks characteristically called them.

One of the men had just now been sent out on the road as a travelling salesman—the firm did a very large wholesale business—causing, after a rearrangement of the force, a vacancy in the delivery department.

Harold Stephenson and his cousin Willis Fuller had both applied for the position, and they of all the many applicants had passed the punctuality and honesty tests; and now it lay between the two boys as to which one would be successful in obtaining the desired situation.

Thurston & Lincoln had the reputation of being the most desirable firm with which to hold a job in the large and thrifty village of Muncie.

"I suppose it's selfish—I admit it—but I hope old man Thurston will give me the place," declared Harold Stephenson, with an air of careless disrespect. He was talking with Willis over their prospects, the evening before the first bag-of-beans test. "Of course I'd like for you to have it, too; but you wouldn't mind losing it as much as I would. This 'probation stunt' of his—I don't imagine Mr Lincoln has anything to do with it—is a queer wrinkle! I call it a piece of downright foolishness; I don't know how you regard it."

"It gives them a chance to find out whether they want a fellow or not," replied Willis, considerably. "For my part, I think it's a pretty good scheme. Of course, it keeps a fellow in suspense—and all that!"

"Which one of us do you suppose will 'land' the job, anyhow? Give us your opinion," and Harold picked up a chip, and began whittling aimlessly.

"I haven't the least idea—but one of us! And I'm rather proud that we've been singled out from all the fellows who've made application; there were twenty, at least, which applied for the place!"

"More'n that," exclaimed Harold. "Not very many more! And if they give it to you, I stand a show of getting the next place when a vacancy occurs. I won't be disappointed, though; I don't very well see how I could if you get it."

"I've been trying hard enough," and Harold put up his jackknife. "After I'm once sure of the job, you bet your life I won't be as painstaking over every little thing as I've been this week! It's just killing on a fellow to be so punctual, and all that kind of nonsense—a person couldn't stand it long."

"He'd have to while he worked for Thurston & Lincoln," remarked Willis, quietly. "And it's no more'n right he should!"

Well, you can, if you get the place. You'd be a fool, though!"

The two boys, while closely related, were entirely different in dis-

## Unable to Walk for Rheumatism

A Lady 70 Years of Age Cured By "Father Morrissey's No. 7."

Pictou, N.S.

"FATHER MORRISSEY MED. CO., LTD.  
It is with feelings of the deepest gratitude that I write you, to let you know what Father Morrissey's medicine has done for me.

I was for years a sufferer from Rheumatism and could not walk, so I had to be carried from one place to another. I was treated by several doctors, but relief seemed unattainable. At last a friend recommended Father Morrissey's medicine to me. I got it, and used it only a short while, when I was restored to the best of health. I am now a woman of eighty-four years, although it is about ten years since I used the treatment.

I shall ever feel grateful to Father Morrissey for his valuable medicine, and shall esteem it a favor to recommend it to any person similarly afflicted."

MRS. P. CARROLL.  
Don't you think a medicine that will completely cure a stubborn case of Rheumatism, in a woman, over 70 years old, will at least help you? Isn't it worth trying? At your dealer's or from Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B.

position and temperament. Harold's character was well described by their Uncle Thomas as being one of 'fits and starts.' Willis, though not as smart in many ways, was a steady-going, earnest fellow, always 'making good' the responsibilities laid upon him.

Willis Fuller was sent out with one of the delivery wagons the next afternoon—the afternoon of the first bag of beans test, it being the purpose to have him absent from the store at the time of Harold's trial.

A four-quart bag of beans had been left on the counter in one end of the store, placed as though by accident in a small amount of water.

Harold was helping one of the clerks put up an order for the afternoon's delivery, when Mr Nelson called from the door, where he was overseeing the loading of a wagon just about to start out: 'I wish Stephenson, you'd bring over here that bag of beans you'll find on the north counter.'

"All right, sir!" and Harold left his work and hurried over for the beans. As he hastily caught up the bag, the bottom suddenly came out, scattering its contents over the floor and under the near-by boxes and barrels.

"Confound the luck!" exclaimed Harold, his face flushing a deep red. "Someone's a precious, pretty fellow, slopping water around in that way! And he savagely kicked an unoffending peck measure which lay on the floor beside him back under the counter."

"I've spilled them—everywhere!" he called angrily across the store to Mr Nelson. "The team will have to go without them, or have another order put up. 'Twill take me till doomsday getting them all off the floor again!"

"I'm afraid he won't do," reflected the head clerk; and as he glanced over toward the other end of the room, he saw Mr Thurston silently standing in his office door.

Mr Thurston, of course, made no comment, and after watching Harold for a moment, as he began angrily to gather up the beans, he quietly closed the door, and went back to his desk.

"I'm glad it's going to be decided soon," remarked Harold, as the two boys were walking home from the store that evening. "Mr Nelson says we'll know to-morrow, and I'm not going to have the place, I don't want to be fooling away my time trying to please old man Thurston and his crowd! I saw him watching me while I was picking up a bag of beans I spilled today. I s'pose he wanted to see how fast I could work—but I didn't hurt myself. It doesn't pay!"

"He seems to me like a mighty fine person to work for; and Mr Nelson's just a peach of a man!" exclaimed Willis, enthusiastically. "It's queer you feel as you do. For my part I don't wonder so many folks apply for the place when there's a vacancy there."

"Oh, well, it's good enough, I suppose," returned Harold. "I kind of think they like me; they ought to—I've given them a square deal!"

It was in the middle of the afternoon, the next day, when Mr Nelson asked Willis to carry the bag of beans he'd find on the cereal counter to Freeman Baker, who was just then checking off an order for a downtown restaurant.

He hurriedly took up the bag, when out dropped the beans, falling in reckless confusion on the store floor.

"I'm afraid I've done it now, Mr Nelson," called Willis, quickly. "You'll think I'm a blunderer; but it won't take long to gather them up again. I might as well laugh as cry," cheerfully. "I'll have them off the floor in a little while, and I'll work all the harder afterwards."

"That's the kind of a fellow to have!" Mr Thurston went back to his work in the office—Willis had not seen him standing in the partly open door.

"I don't understand why they gave you the place!" declared Harold,

gloomily, as Willis joined him that evening outside the store door. "I've actually slaved for a week for them; never tried harder in my life to please—and this is what I get for it!"

"I really expected they would give you the job," replied Willis, generously. "And I don't see why they didn't!"

But Mr Thurston did; and his reason was based on the result of his bag-of-beans test!—Zion's Herald.

Danville.

Not seeing items from this place for some time thought a few would not come amiss.

This part of the community was shocked and grieved to hear of the death of our Editor, N. F. Thorne. We extend our sympathy to his bereaved wife and family.

Mrs Chas Culbert was calling on Mrs Willie Gibbons and Mrs Arlittus Cumming.

Mrs George Lawrence and Miss Martha Bull were calling on friends here.

Walter Sparrow is on the sick list. (Bill Berries) will soon be ripe as we saw a green one last week around here.

One of the young men wore a sad look last Sunday. Never mind John T. Hange his hat on the highest peg now, you will come in by and by.

Geo Lawrence arrived home hail and hearty from Tobique.

We learned recently of the marriage of one of our popular young ladies from this place, Miss Agnes Culbert of Lewiston, to Thos Dellehanty, Lewiston, Maine. We wish the young couple every happiness.

If this don't find its way to the waste basket I shall try again.

TOPSY.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

## FRIGHTFUL STOMACH TROUBLE

For Four Long Years He Suffered—Then "Fruit-a-tives" Brought Relief.

Stratford Centre, Wolfe Co., Que. May 11th, 1908.

I have been completely cured of a frightful condition of my stomach through this wonderful medicine, "Fruit-a-tives." I suffered for four long years with this trouble. My head ached incessantly. I could not eat anything but what I suffered awful pains from indigestion. I used every known remedy and was treated by physicians, but the dyspepsia and headaches persisted in spite of the treatment.



I was told to try "Fruit-a-tives," and I sent for six boxes, and this was the only medicine that did me any good. I am now entirely well. I can eat ordinary food and I never have a headache, and for this relief I thank this wonderful remedy "Fruit-a-tives." My case is well known in this vicinity and you may publish this statement.

ALCIDE HEBERT.  
50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial size 25c. If, for any reason, your dealer does not handle "Fruit-a-tives," they will be sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

## Men Wanted!

A number of Men can find steady employment at bench and machine work by applying at the J. C. RISTEEN CO., Ltd, Fredericton, N. B.

## 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	326,830.96	420,982.81	94,151.85
Total Income	2,193,519.19	2,433,114.15	239,594.96
Assets	8,472,371.52	9,459,230.60	986,859.17

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,  
Inspector, Woodstock N. B.

THE E. R. MACHUM CO. Ltd,  
St. John, N. B., Mgrs. Maritime Province

FOR  
PIANOS, ORGANS, SEWING MACHINES, 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.

Leave your orders for covered buttons at the new store of Jas S McManus which will receive prompt attention.

FOR SALE OR TO LET. That large comfortable house on Connell St., recently occupied by Mr Hiram Smith. Property has all modern improvements and is in first class repair. It is offered at a bargain. Apply to Mrs S J PORTER, Main St., Woodstock.

CM Sherwood's millinery rooms at Sherbrooke, are now open for business. The grand millinery opening of pattern hats and everything that goes to make a magnificent assortment of all that is new and correct for the season, will take place Saturday, April 3rd, and continue until Saturday, April 10th, inclusive. Inspection invited.

House for Sale.

Apply to Hugh Hamilton  
Woodstock, N. B.

"Time tries all things, and as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup has stood the test of years it now ranks as a leading specific in the treatment of all ailments of the throat and lungs. It will soften and subdue the most stubborn cough by relieving the irritation, and restore the affected organs to healthy conditions. Use will show its value. Try it and be convinced of its efficacy."

Rev Dr Millar one of the most prominent ministers of the Presbyterian church, died in Amherst recently. He had been ill for some weeks and went to Amherst to be under the treatment of his son, Dr Ross Millar.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.  
Bay of Islands. J M CAMPBELL.  
I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.  
Springhill, N S WM DANIELS.  
I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.  
Albert Co., N B GEO TINGLEY.

Noble's Steam Laundry is the place to send your shirts, collars and cuffs. All work guaranteed satisfactory.

The purity, flavor and strength of "Salada" Tea make it incomparably the best value on the market. It is infinitely more delicious and decidedly more economical than other teas.