

PSYCHINE

Taken promptly and faithfully according to directions will not only invariably prevent Consumption but will never fail to cure any of these lesser diseases which are always the forerunners of Consumption.

CONSECON, May 30th, 1904.

It affords me pleasure to speak of the merits of Psychine, which I found to be a marvelous tonic and tissue builder. I was taken down with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs. In fact, I believe I was never free from colds for months previous, and tried many of the common cure-alls and cheap nostrums you see advertised, but obtained no relief. I had then learned that such remedies are merely palliative and not curative preparations. Friends advised Psychine, and after taking several bottles I became sound and strong again. Scores of my friends have been saved much suffering with Psychine, and I voluntarily give permission for the publication of this statement.

O. W. MORRISON.

Psychine

(Pronounced Si-keen.)

For sale at all drug stores, \$1.00 per bottle. If your druggist hasn't Psychine in stock call at Dr. Slocum, Limited, 179 King street, west, Toronto, and a large sample bottle will be given you free as a test. To persons living outside of Toronto a sample mailed upon request.



The Chartreuse Fathers.

It is interesting to know from a letter that has been sent to the press on behalf of the "Peres Chartreux," that the monks have secured a substantial victory in the French courts on the question between themselves and the liquidator who, on behalf of the French Government, has acquired the right to use the traditional label of their famous liqueur. The monks claim that, whatever else the liquidator may have acquired, he has not got the secret of making the old Chartreuse, and this contention has been expressly endorsed by the Court at Grenoble. The judgement of the court declares that the products manufactured by the liquidator "are not those which the Chartreux monks made according to their own process of manufacture, and sold until they were expelled from the Monastery of the Grande Chartreuse," that the monks have taken away with them to Tarragona "their secret or process of manufacture," and that the label "has become separated from the product the genuineness of which it used to guarantee." It seems, therefore, that the liquidator has failed to acquire the principal "liquid asset." —[London Truth.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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

A bright, stalwart young man, who had just graduated from a medical college, applied for examination to enter the United States navy. He was directed to appear before a medical board composed of old naval surgeons.

After a careful and lengthy examination, Colonel W. C. Gorgas, the president of the board, asked, rather abruptly: "Doctor, suppose you were called to see a man who had been blown up, what is the first thing you would do?"

With emphasis he replied: "Wait till he came down, sir."

Colonel Gorgas looked at him keenly and continued: "Suppose, for your impertinent answer, I should kick you, what muscles would I bring into play?"

"The flexors and extensors of my arm, for I should knock you down."

"You'll pass," said the colonel, with a smile.

"Sir," said the junior clerk, approaching his employer's desk and beginning his carefully rehearsed little speech, "I feel that, in consideration of my constantly increasing interest in the business and the resultant value of my services to the firm, a slight raise in my salary figures would be appropriate just now. Few young men of today are so fired with enthusiasm."

"Yes, James, that's just the word I was trying to think of—you are," warmly interrupted the old man, preparing to return to his morning paper. "You may call at the bookkeeper's desk as you pass out and draw your pay up to next Saturday night."—Ned Barney in Judge.

Finally Sold the Portrait.

New York is laughing over how an artist got even with a prominent millionaire who, having sat for a crayon drawing of himself, was so dissatisfied with the result that he refused to pay for it.

"It does not bear the slightest resemblance to me," he said, "and I will not take it." The artist protested, but all to no avail.

"All right, sir," he remarked finally; "if it is not at all like you, of course, I can't reasonably expect to get paid for." After the gentleman had left the artist added to the portrait a magnificent pair of ass's ears, and exhibited it to the gaze of the curious public. It had not long been so exposed when the gentleman broke into the artist's studio in a towering rage, and finding that threats availed him nothing, at last offered to buy it at a considerable advance upon the original price.

"It was not strange that you failed to recognize your resemblance to the picture at first," said the artist, determined to be revenged for the slight put upon his work. "But I knew you would notice the likeness as soon as I added those ears."

An Old Story Retold

At the dinner which George Harvey gave in New York in honor of M. Witte and Baron Rosen, a young Russian officer was seated beside H. H. Rogers.

"I admire your country," said the Russian, "because it is so peaceful. Politicians, financiers, the laboring classes, business men, ministers—all dwell amicably together, one happy family."

Mr. Rogers laughed. "One happy family," he said. "Yes; such a happy family as P. T. Barnum, our great showman, used to exhibit.

"This family consisted of a lion, a tiger, bear, a wolf and a lamb, all penned together in one cage.

"Remarkable," a visitor said one day to Mr. Barnum. "Remarkable, impressive, instructive. And how long have these animals dwelt together in this way?"

"Seven months," Barnum answered; "but the lamb has occasionally to be renewed."

Sixty Weeks for \$1.75.

The new subscriber to THE YOUTH'S COMPANION for 1906 who at once sends the subscription price, \$1.75, will receive free all the remaining issues of the paper for 1905. These issues will contain nearly 50 complete stories, besides the opening chapters of Grace S. Richmond's serial, "The Churchills' Latch-String," a sequel to her story of "The Second Violin," which appeared in the early weeks of this year. Madam Sembrich will continue an article on "Sovereigns I Have Sung To," and there will be three stories by May Roberts Clark under the title "Tales of a Pawnee Hero."

These will give a foretaste of the good things in store for 1906, fully illustrated announcement of which will be sent to any address free with sample copies of the paper.

New subscribers will also receive a gift of THE COMPANION'S "Minutemen" Calendar for 1906, lithographed in twelve colors and gold.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 144 Berkeley Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes once made an address in his native town to a medical association was the son of a man who had been the druggist of the village when Dr. H. had studied medicine there. "It is good to look at this young man," said the genial autocrat, "and trace his father's liniments in his face."

A Kindly Scot.

(Scottish American.)

The late Dr. George Macdonald was noted for his kindness. He once went into a chapel at Malvern, records a biographer, and was distressed beyond endurance at the worn aspect of the spirited preacher. When the service was over he told the preacher that it was high time he took a holiday, and that it was his duty to do so. He was met by the statement that it was impossible. He asked that the officers of the church should be summoned. When they came in he revealed his identity, and described himself as a preacher to take there and then the conduct of the service for the next month. But now a fresh difficulty arose; the gratified minister had nowhere to go, so George Macdonald told him that this was easily settled. He could go to his own house at the seaside; and so the compact was settled.

On another occasion (says the same correspondent) he went into a shop in the town in which he then resided, and seeing at a glance that the girl who served him looked fragile and ill, he enquired the cause. She was standing at the counter all day, and nursing a sick mother overnight. "Then," said he, "I will just send one of my own girls to take your place everyday for an hour or two, while you get a breath of fresh air"—and he was as good as his word.

An Incident of The Road.

An automobilist who was touring through the country saw, walking ahead of him, a man followed by a dog. As the machine drew near the dog started suddenly to cross the road; he was hit by the car and killed immediately. The motorist stopped his machine and approached the owner. "I'm very sorry, my man; that this has happened," he said, "will five dollars fix it?"

"Oh yes," said the man; "five dollars will fix it, I guess."

Pocketing the money as the car disappeared in the distance, he looked down at the dead animal.

"I wonder whose dog it was?" he said.

Who Killed the Subway Tavern?

The famous Subway Tavern in New York is dead. Who killed it? Bishop Potter, he killed it. His opening visit made it so notorious that it became one of the curiosities of the town, and decent people wouldn't drink in it. The question whether the bishop should have opened the tavern in person is settled at last. His visit didn't do the bishop a mite of harm, but it killed the saloon. So, after all, it was a mistake—Harper's Weekly.

His Pay Was Raised.

Genius that may grow to great things must have been born in the office boy of whom the St. Louis Post-Dispatch tells this story:

The "boss" was bending over a table, looking at the directory. The new office boy slipped up quietly and put a note in his hand. The boss read: "Honored Sir. Your pants is ripped."

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 50c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

A Scotch minister and his servant, who were coming home from a wedding, began to consider the state into which their potations at the wedding feast had led them. "Sandy," said the minister, "just stop a minute here till I go ahead. Maybe I don't walk very steady and the good wife might remark something not just right." He walked ahead of the servant for a short distance, and then asked: "How is it? Am I walking straight?" "Oh, ay," answered Sandy, thickly, "ye're a' recht—but who's that wi' ye?"—Argonaut.

Flo was fond of Ebenezer.
Eb for short she called her beau.
Talk of "tides of love," Great Caesar!
You should see 'em Eb and Flo.

Canadian Pacific Railway

Effective October 8th, 1905.

(Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated.)

DEPARTURES.

(QUEEN STREET STATION.)

6.45 A MIXED—For Houlton, McAdam Jct., St. John and points East; Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland and Boston; Pullman Parlor Car McAdam Junction to Halifax; Dining Car, McAdam to Truro.

9.50 A MIXED—For Aroostook Junction, and intermediate points.

11.51 P. M.—EXPRESS—For all points North: M. Fort Fairfield, Caribou, Presque Isle, Plaster Rock, Edmundston, etc.

4.30 P. M.—MIXED—For Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.

5.20 P. M.—EXPRESS—For Houlton, St. Stephen, Plaster Rock and all points North.

6.05 P. M.—MIXED—From Aroostook Junction and intermediate points.

11.10 P. M.—EXPRESS—From Fredericton, St. John and East; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.

F. R. PERLY, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John.

E. E. USSHER, G. P. A., Montreal.

ARRIVALS.

11.51 A. M.—EXPRESS—From St. John and East; St. Stephen, Boston, Montreal and West.

12.31 P. M.—MIXED—From Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.

6.20 P. M.—EXPRESS—From Fort Fairfield, Caribou, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston, Plaster Rock and all points North.

6.05 P. M.—MIXED—From Aroostook Junction and intermediate points.

11.10 P. M.—EXPRESS—From Fredericton, St. John and East; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.

F. R. PERLY, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John.

E. E. USSHER, G. P. A., Montreal.

The BAIRD CO. Limited PROPRIETORS

The GRANGER For Man and Beast HORSE LIVIMENT

Satisfaction Guaranteed At all dealers. 25 Cents

Try One Bottle

The Foundation of Every "Progress" Coat

The good looks, and shape, and wear, too—of a "Progress Brand" Coat, depend on the part you never see—the INSIDE.

This figure shows the anatomy of "Progress Brand" Coats. The patent sleeve and shoulder pads—the strong felt, genuine hair-cloth and thoroughly shrunken canvas. This foundation is moulded by hand and held by hand stitches.

It is this perfect building of the foundation that gives perfection to the finished "Progress Brand" garment.

"Progress Brand" Suits and Overcoats prove that they are made right, by the wear they give.



JOHN McLAUCHLAN, Woodstock. C. J. GREENE, Bath.

Money To Loan.

I can lend money on Mortgages at current rates of interest and on easier terms than any one in the County. Interest on Farm Loans yearly, also small yearly payments on Principal. Write me.

J. N. W. WINSLOW.

Record for 1904

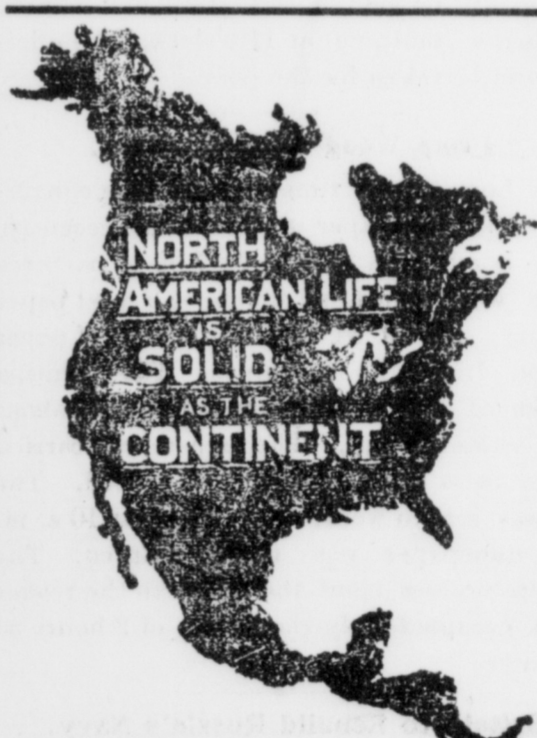
of the North American Life Assurance Company.

Policies Issued.....	\$6,530,825
Insurance in Force.....	\$35,630,188
Income.....	\$1,504,063
Payment to Policy Holders.....	\$561,136

An increase over 1903 of \$645,935.
An increase of \$3,065,085.
An increase over 1903 of \$122,700.
An increase over 1903 of \$137,918.

The financial position of the Company is unexcelled. A good Company for both Policy-holders and Agent. Applications invited for Agencies and unrepresented districts.

C. S. EVERETT, PROVINCIAL MANAGER, ST. JOHN, N. B.
A. C. CALDER, Barrister-at-Law, District Agent, Woodstock, N. B.



What is your Line?
OURS IS High Class Photography.
AT WILSON'S, Cor. Main and Connell Streets.

Your Carriage Or Waggon

Needs painting. It will tend to preserve it as well as to improve its appearance. Please bring it in early so that I can have plenty of time to do a good job and give the varnish plenty of time to harden before you take it out.

I have plenty of storage room.

F. L. MOOERS, over Loane's Factory, Connell street, Woodstock

A DIPLOMA

May be harder to get at the Fredericton Business College

Than at some business colleges, but it is EASIER to GET and HOLD a good position after you get it. Send for free catalogue of this large, well-equipped, well-conducted, up-to-date school.

Address W. J. OSBORNE, Fredericton, N. B.

It is said that when Lord Curzon travelled in India he was always accompanied by 120 servants, and the railroad tracks over which he travelled have often been watered, so that he might not suffer from the dust. "Is Mr. Scadds so very rich?" "He can't be so very rich," answered Miss Cayene. "I never see anybody abusing him in the magazines."—[Washington Star.