

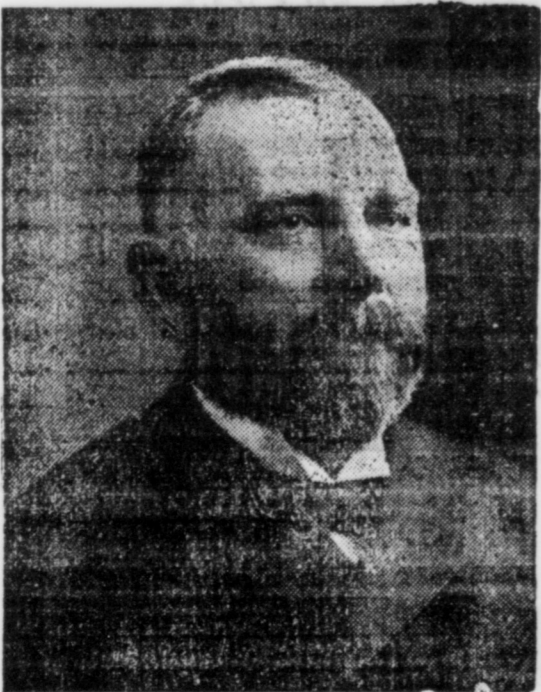
PSYCHINE

(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

Has Made Him a Strong, Healthy Man—Has Brought Him From a Bed of Lingering Illness Where He Hovered Between Life and Death.

The cause of almost every organic disease is traced to a weak throat or affected lungs. The lungs being the primary organs in circulation of the blood, if they become diseased the blood takes on impurities which are delivered to every part of the body. You say you are RUN DOWN, have STOMACH TROUBLE, KIDNEY TROUBLE, CATARRH OF THE STOMACH, OBSTINATE COUGHS OR COLDS, LOSS OF FLESH, NIGHT SWEATS, CHILLS, AND FEVER. All of the above are the outcome of diseased lungs and are the allies of CONSUMPTION.

LUNGS MADE STRONG WITH PSYCHINE REMAIN STRONG



MOTORMAN WALDEN, to be seen any day on a Broadview Ave. car, Toronto. Cured with Psychine six years ago, his lung trouble has not returned.

Motorman Walden's Story of His Illness and Subsequent Recovery Through Using Psychine.

Mr. Walden says: "About six years ago I was taken down with la grippe, then pneumonia and typhoid fever, inducing serious lung trouble, which soon developed into consumption. I had a serious trial of it, and was under treatment by several physicians of Toronto. The disease gained such headway that hospital treatment was resorted to, but gave me no hope of recovery. I also spent some time in the Convalescent Home, but the disease returned with increased severity, and I was regarded as a hopeless case. I left the city for the country under the belief that it would renew my strength and make me well. On parting with my brother he said afterward that "he never expected to see me alive again." While out of the city I began using Psychine, and I am proud to say it has been a blessing to me. I was enabled to return home after using it for a short time, and continued the treatment until several bottles had been used and I was able to go about. When I began the remedy my weight had been reduced to 140 pounds—now I weigh fully 210 pounds. Psychine is a wonderful flesh-producer. I do not know its medical properties—only that Psychine, and nothing else, has restored me to health. Those who know me are aware of what my condition was and the hopelessness of my case. There is no medicine in the world like Psychine for lung trouble, and I am sure if it had not been for it I WOULD HAVE BEEN A DEAD MAN."

A. WALDEN, 7 Cornwall St., Toronto.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE

(Psychine is pronounced Si-keen) For sale by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. For further advice and information write or call at Dr. Slocum, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, Can.

Pie-Making By Machinery.

It may be a relief to Toronto young ladies who are not fond of baking to learn that another severe blow for the arts and crafts has resulted from the arrival in Philadelphia of the pie-making machine. It has always been supposed that making pies was a work for human fingers. Despite the inroads of machinery on the crafts, the pie artisan has stood alone, untouched by modern inventiveness. It was thought that a pie was too complicated and individual a creation ever to be produced by brainless mixers and trimmers and stampers.

Now comes this pie-making machine, says the Scientific American, to standardize the pie and destroy its individuality and then to multiply and cheapen it. One man, three boys and the machine turn out from sixteen to eighteen pies a minute in the Philadelphia bakery where the pioneer machine has been installed. The inventor describes his contrivance as a boon to the human race, about 10 feet long 20 inches wide. An electric motor furnishes power and a gas jet keeps the forming dies warm. Over the machine is suspended a tank with "filling" for 400 pies and in it an agitator revolves to keep the material from blocking the outlet.

After the paste for crusts has been properly mixed it is weighed and cut out into proper-sized pieces by a dough divider. A trap full of lumps of dough for bottom crusts is placed at one end of the machine and another tray, containing lumps for top crusts, at the other end. At the rear is a stack of plates automatically fed by a ratchet. A magnetized arm swings around, picks up a plate and places it on a die made to receive it. A piece of dough is placed on the plate and the next movement brings it under a die which forms the lower crust. Then the fruit is deposited from the tank and the plate moves forward. By this time another lump of dough has been flattened out and stamped with an initial—such as "L." for lemon—while an automatic bellows blows a puff of flour over the dough to keep it from sticking. The next movement brings the filled pie and this upper crust together, one operator being stationed here to adjust the top cover if necessary. Then the covered pie comes under the edging die, which cuts off all scraps and the pie passes forward on an apron which leads to the oven.

So the process goes on with all regularity until 400 pies are lined up. They are all perfect—too perfect, perhaps. They are machine-made, and no contaminating hand has touched them from their initial stage of doughiness until they are ready to be taken from the oven—and therein lies their chief virtue.

ONE WAY OF COLLECTING.

No one Need Sneer Any More at Woman's Poor Business Senses.

(New York Sun.)

Cynics who assert that women are devoid of business instinct would have changed their minds if they could have witnessed an incident that took place on a Columbus avenue car last Monday.

A woman paid her fare with a \$5 bill. The conductor could not make change.

"Just wait a minute he said. 'I'll see if any of the passengers can change it."

He applied to the man with the crutch, to the red-headed man and to the prosperous looking individual in the new fall hat; nobody's financial equipment came up to the requirements.

Presently a woman sitting near the front of the car beckoned to the conductor.

"How big is the bill?" she asked.

"Five dollars," he replied.

"Does it belong to that woman in blue?" she went on.

"Does it belong to that woman in blue?" she went on.

"Yes, ma'am," said the conductor.

"Very well," said the woman, "I can help you out."

The conductor handed over the \$5 bill and the woman counted \$4.95 into one pile and five pennies into another. She gave him the pennies.

"Here," she said, "is her fare. I'll keep the change. She has owed me \$5 for the last two years. I have tried every way under the sun to get the money, but she always said she had none. Now that I have got something from her I am going to hang onto it."

The victorious collector looked definitely at the woman in blue. The rest of the passengers sat up in expectation of a fight.

The woman in blue flushed deeply, but she meekly waived her right to the \$4.95.

"Please stop the car" was all she said.

\$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.

How Sir Henry's Son Died.

Writes the Marquis de Fontenoy: It is difficult to conceive a more shocking suicide than that of the eldest son of Sir Henry Blake, Governor of Ceylon. The unfortunate man, obviously crazed, filled his belt with dynamite or gun-cotton or some other kind of explosive, and then went out riding on horseback along the favorite ride in the suburbs of Perth, Western Australia, where he made his home. He seems to have attached a coil of fuse to the saddle, to have lighted that while riding, and then to have allowed himself to be literally blown to pieces from the hips upward, the horse sustaining such injuries that it had to be shot. Irwin Blake was a fine-looking man, of commanding presence, who had ruined his own career and seriously embarrassed his father by contracting a very unfortunate marriage, a marriage, indeed, which led to his being shipped off to Australia, where his wife added to her notoriety in such a manner that, when his father, Sir Henry Blake, was appointed, about ten years ago, to the lucrative governorship of Victoria, with its salary of \$50,000 a year, besides allowances, he was compelled to decline what was then the blue ribbon of colonial governorships on account of the presence of his son and the notoriety of his daughter-in-law in the dependency in question. Irwin Blake was the son of a marriage with a girl of very humble parentage contracted by Sir Henry Blake in the earlier stages of his career.

A Boss Fish Story.

A genius up at the Balena whale fisheries has, according to veracious reports, succeeded in domesticating the cow whale. The whales are not exactly household pets, but according to Professor Muller, their owner, they are very useful. Fifty of the whales come daily to a little inlet and are milked, each of them giving five to seven hogheads of milk per day. When the adventurous Prof. Muller began to experiment with cow whales he found great difficulty in persuading them to keep still while being milked. They could not understand the process. But they liked good things to eat, especially sweet things. They were lured, a few at a time, into an inlet, where they were taught that no milk meant no food. And they submitted. They now stand without hitching and have never been known to put a foot in the pail when stamping to keep off the flies.

A well-known railway official who recently spent several weeks in Newfoundland is reported to have arranged for a consignment of several hermetically sealed bottles of the "whale's milk."

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. 60c a box, at all dealers of EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

MUSICAL

HEADQUARTERS.

Pianos

Mason & Risch, Bell, Dominion, Karn.

Organs

Bell, Dominion, Karn.

Sewing Machines

The New Williams

Violins, Mandolins, Harmonicas,

Banjoes, Accordions. A full line of first-class strings always in stock.

C. R. WATSON, Agent,

Woodstock, N. B.

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 Boston; Palace Sleeper, McAdam Junction to Halifax; Dining Car, McAdam to Truro.

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

11.51 A EXPRESS—For all points North; Plaster Rock, Edmundston, etc.

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

5.20 P EXPRESS—For Houlton, St. Stephen, McFredericton, St. John and East; Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; and Sherbrooke, Montreal, and all points West, Northwest and on Pacific Coast.

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.

5.20 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.

Two In One Overcoats

"Progress Brand" Raincoats are dry clothes insurance. Umbrellas won't keep out the wet when "it pours." "Progress Brand" Coats protect from neck to ankle.

"Progress Brand" Rain Coats

Are Absolutely Rain Proof and Damp Proof

The most stylish of all lightweight top coats. Fine to slip on when the days are chilly—or the nights get cold.

"Progress Brand" Rain Coats come in all the new light and dark effects—loose backs—with and without belts—with a snugness about the shoulders that makes the whole coat set and hang well.

Look for "the label that protects" in every coat.

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
An increase over 1903 of \$645,935.....\$35,630,188
Insurance in Force.....\$35,630,188
An increase of \$3,005,065.
Income.....\$1,504,063
An increase over 1903 of \$122,700.
Payment to Policy Holders.....\$561,136
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.

Elephant Paints
Are the Best
For All Purposes.

SEMPLER BROS., Agents.

Plumbing

—AND—

'Tinwork

in connection with

Semple Bros.,

HARDWARE,

East Florenceville.

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.