

VALUABLE MEDICAL PRESCRIPTION

Recommended by a Well-known Toronto Doctor, Whose Love for Humanity is Greater than His Prejudice Against Proprietary Medicines.

The following very valuable prescription, by an eminent and successful physician, will be appreciated by many who are suffering from la grippe, cold, cough, pneumonia, or any throat, lung or stomach trouble, or run-down system, as it is a certain cure, and will save many a doctor's bill. It is almost a certain preventive as well:—

"When you feel that you are taking cold or have chilly feeling or aching in any part of the body or head, or feel weak, tired, dizzy, unfit for work, pain in the head or back of the neck, do not neglect these dangerous symptoms, but send immediately to your druggist and get a bottle of Psychine (pronounced Si-keen), and prepare as follows:

"Psychine, 2 teaspoonfuls.
"Sherry, whisky or water, 2 teaspoonfuls.

"Choice of the latter can be made according to the judgment and preference of the patient.

"Mix thoroughly and take regularly before each meal and at bedtime."

This prescription has been used in thousands of cases and has been so universally successful that a number of leading physicians regularly prescribe Psychine in their practice for any of the above troubles, or any run-down, wasting or constitutional difficulty. It is the most reliable and valuable home remedy. It tones up the entire system, giving a feeling of youthfulness and vigor, adding many years to the life of those who use it.

"Years ago I was almost a physical wreck and was suffering with lung troubles. Friends and neighbors thought I would never get better. I began to despair myself. Losing faith in my physician, I procured another one who recommended the use of PSYCHINE. It was surprising beyond description the effect it had. I seemed to gain with every dose. Inside of two weeks I was able to attend to my household again. There are no symptoms of consumption about me now."

MRS. HENDERSON,
St. John, N.B.

"I had been suffering from La Grippe. My lungs were weak and I had a cough, but Psychine cured me."

MRS. H. BEAN,
Chesapeake, Ont.

Psychine can be procured from any druggist at 50c. and \$1.00. It is a very

FOR JUDITH.

BY CURRAN RICHARD GREENLEY.

Landon eyed the crumpled scrawl doubtfully, a fragment torn from a sheet of writing paper on which the characters were faintly penciled, broken here and there as if the writer's strength had failed: "If you want news of Jack Henderson it will be worth your while to follow the bearer of this without delay."

"Who sent this?" he said to the grimy-faced gamin.

"Dunno. He blew in 'tween two days an' the ole woman tuk him in. She 'lows he'll croak 'fore night."

Landon hesitated, but the memory of Judith's face on the day of Jack Henderson's flight, urged him on. He followed the boy through the back streets to the tumbledown row of tenements down by the river, known to the police as "Carter's Rents," along a black passage and across the court to a room where the light, filtering through the unwashed panes of a small window, accentuated the poverty and filth. On the heap of rags in the corner a man stirred and moaned. Landon recognized him as one of the wrecks that had haunted the river front during the past summer.

"Here, take this and get some brandy—the best," and thrusting a coin into the child's hands he pushed him out and closed the door.

"So you have come to the end of your row, Red?"

The man on the floor opened his eyes.

"Yes, I am where the best and the worst of us have to come; but we haven't time to be passing compliments. Do you know where Henderson is?"

"No. He has dropped out completely. What do you know of him?"

"What I brought you here to tell you—that he never stole that money."

"What!"

"I tell you that boy had nothing to do with it. Locke knew a thing or two about me—knew that I had escaped from Sing Sing, and he forced me to do his dirty work. I could not refuse. It was that or prison, but I'll swear I didn't know that the boy would get the blame of it. Locke wrecked the bank and had me doctor the books, making the entries in another man's writing. He gave me an old letter to copy it from; then he had me forge Dalton's name to that check. I never did figure out just how he managed to lay it on the boy, but I reckon my false entries must have been his writing, and when the young fool let out that fastened it on him. Locke kicked me out like a dog when he got things fixed to suit him. I drifted South for a couple of months and came back like this. I didn't know my time was so short or I'd have sent for you before. Write it out and let me sign it."

Landon's pen flew over the paper. Black, ugly and tangible, the temptation whispered in his ear:

"Delay, gain time. Henderson free to come back, and Judith is lost to you."

The man on the floor moaned feebly.

"Hurry, Mr. Landon. It's getting dark—mighty dark. Get Mother Biddle and Jimmy Sullivan from the saloon for witnesses. Where's that boy with the brandy? There he is now," and he snatched eagerly at the bottle. "Get it done with, Mr. Landon. I cannot hold out much longer."

It was over, and Red Matthews lay back, panting from the exertion.

"I almost forgot," he said to Landon, "when I was over in St. Louis I met Don Battle. He told me about Henderson's trouble, the first I'd heard of it, and he said that a fellow from Laramie had told him about meeting Henderson in Santa Fe. He got onto his name by accident and didn't know that Don knew Henderson, when he was telling it; so I reckon you will have to go to the jumping-off place to find the boy—you will find him and set this straight, Mr. Landon?"

The glazing eyes sought for the face above him, and Landon answered "Yes, Red, I'll find him."

He watched her come slowly down the stairs, the light of the great window behind her framing the little head in an aureole of sunset rays. His heart's lady—his no more! With blind resentment checking the words in his throat, he blundered through the story of Red Matthew's confession, and then, he himself wondering at the selfpossession with which she discussed the ways and means of dealing with Peter Locke.

"Poor little Lillias! What a miserable tangle!" Judith, as they walked to the gate.

"Lillias?" He had forgotten Locke's daughter, the pretty little girl who had been Judith's shadow since Jack Henderson's flight. The position had reversed itself. It was Judith who would play consoler now.

Landon lost no time in placing the confession with the proper authorities. He swore out the warrant against Peter Locke, interviewed reporters, and then, with Judith's letter in his pocket, started westward on his quest.

The "limited" passed just long enough to drop Landon at Umiltas, the straggling settlement strung along the track, half shanties, half tepees.

"Hotel?"

The station agent grinned and pointed to a house whose crazy clapboards rattled in the desert wind.

"Aropahoe Kate is a-runnin' that there harsh joint. She'll take you in, but you want to keep your gun handy."

And he strode off down the track.

The knot of Mexicans and half breeds made way for Landon. Kate stood in the doorway, leering a drunken welcome from under the man's hat slouched over her frowzy head.

"Grub's a-plenty an' Texas Charlie's hit the trail, leavin' his bunk behind," and upon that assurance, Landon followed her to a cubby-hole back of the saloon, where the aforesaid bunk was located. Somewhere behind the thin partition, a jangling piano reeled and shirked, and a chorus of discordant voices bellowed a medley of ribald songs. He could hear the snap of cards upon the tables, the clink of glasses, and then a few minor chords were struck and a mellow baritone rolled forth in a border song of starry nights and women's faces. Landon sprang to his feet. He knew that voice, and he pushed the door open.

"Henderson!"

The singer, a handsome, haggard boy, sprang from the piano and started for the outside door, his eyes fixed on Landon's like those of a hunted animal at bay. Landon caught his arm.

"No, you don't Jack. I have not come all this distance to lose you now."

Not a man stirred to interfere. The scene was too common in Umiltas, and Landon and his quarry passed out to the shelter of a clump of mosquito.

Then the boy faced him.

"See here, David Landon, if you tell come here thinking to take me back, I tell you now I won't go. I've reached my limit in going for bread in this hell-hole and I won't go home alive."

Landon's gray eyes bored their steady, sane insistence into the desperate brown ones.

"Shut up Jack. You will go back with me tomorrow. I came here to find you and I won't leave without you—wait, hear me out! Locke's tool, Red Matthews, the forger died last week. He made a clean breast of it, and we know—all Trenton knows that you had nothing to do with wrecking the bank. Locke will die hard, but we have him cornered."

The finest Coffee Substitute ever made, has recently been produced by Dr. Shoop of Racine Wis. You don't have to boil it twenty or thirty minutes. "Made in a minute" says the doctor. "Health Coffee" is really the closest Coffee Imitation ever yet produced. Not a grain of real Coffee in it either. Health Coffee Imitation is made from pure toasted cereals or grains, with malt, nuts, etc. Really it would fool and expert—were he to unknowingly drink it for Coffee.—Sold by all dealers.



BOVRIL

Contains the life-sustaining elements of

B E E F

Beef extracts contain only the flavor and stimulating elements of beef—the nutritive values are lost in the making. Baron Liebig, the inventor of beef extracts, admitted that. He said "It is but a condiment and stimulant, containing no matter capable of sustaining life."

That is where BOVRIL differs from beef extracts.

BOVRIL does contain the nourishment and life-sustaining elements of beef as well as its rich flavor.

BOVRIL gives strength and nourishment to the invalid. With its help you can make left-over scraps into delicious consommés, bouillons and soups with very little trouble.

BOVRIL is the true economist in the home kitchen.

Your grocer sells BOVRIL.

nered and he has to take his medicine. Let go boy! You are throttling me!"

Henderson's hands dropped, but he poured out a storm of questions.

"He confessed! Landon, he told me that Lillias did it—Lillias! That he had forced her to forge Dalton's name to that check in order to gain time with the New York people, that the truth must come out and she'd be tried for forgery unless I would take the blame upon myself to shield her, and my flight was the only thing that could save her. I never knew of those false entries on the books until I saw it in the papers—that was a forgery too. But what's the use of this? You know all about it."

"Lillias!" Landon caught the tone in which Henderson uttered the name; the rest was meaningless babble—and Judith had sent him to bring her lover home.

Henderson was still pouring out his questions as Landon thrust the letter in the boy's hand. "Never mind that. The girl had nothing to do with it. Red Matthews did the forgery and Locke sent him out of town before he found out that you were accused of it. There is Judith's letter—" and he turned his back, every nerve aquiver with the blind rage that possessed him.

"Who so blind as a man that will not see? When you have brought Jack back to Lillias Locke to comfort her in these black days of her father's disgrace, come to me and ask me what you will."

"JUDITH."

Biliousness and Constipation.

For years I was troubled with biliousness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite failed me. I lost my usual force and vitality. Pepsin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I should have been today had I not tried Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive functions, helping the system to do its work naturally.—Mrs. ROSA POTES, Birmingham, Ala. These tablets are for sale by all dealers.

Chapped hands are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Price, 25 cents. For sale by all dealers.



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is now open with a good class enrolled. We want 25 more students at once to prepare for GOOD POSITIONS.

Had eleven positions to fill the first week of school, and could only fill four of them with students who were not through. Your chances are as good. COME NOW.

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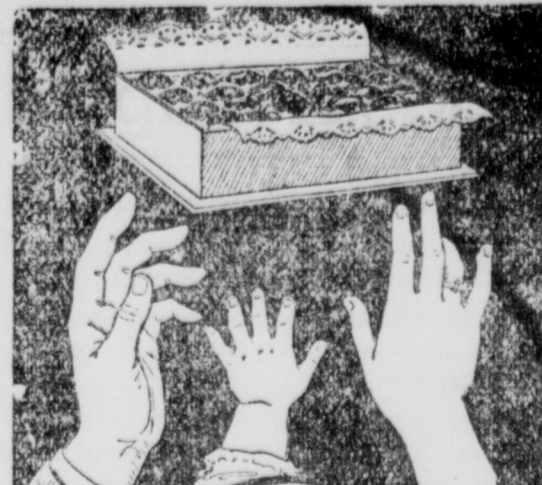
(Washington 'Herald')

"Eating of arsenic is common in Styria," said Alois E. Steinziere, of Vienna, Austria, a manufacturer of chemicals and drugs. The Styrians say that arsenic makes one plump and comely, and gives one strength for great exertions, such as running or mountain climbing. Styria, which is in Austria, gives the world vast quantities of arsenic. The manufacture of this drug is, indeed, the main Styrian industry. They who make arsenic eat it, as a rule, for they say that only the arsenic eater can with stand the arsenic fumes. These makers and eaters of the drug are comely. They have a clear color and look much younger than they are.

The foreman in a certain factory told me that in his boyhood, when he first came to that plant, he was advised to begin eating arsenic, lest his health suffer from the fumes. He did begin, and his first two or three small doses gave him a sharp pain, like a burn, in the stomach, and this pain was followed by tremendous hunger and a violent, disagreeable excitement. On the contrary, there was a ravenous appetite and a mood of joyous activity wherein the youth could do three men's work.

This chap by the time he got to be 30, was taking four grains of arsenic a day. He looked at 30, with his clear pink and white color, no more than 23. He was as robust as a blacksmith. But said he would die at 45 or so, that being the age at which all the Styrian arsenic eaters die."

Yet another case of absent-mindedness is recorded. A famous linguist had arranged to take his wife to visit some friends. "What a horrible tie, dear!" exclaimed the lady, as they were about to start. "I wish you would go up and put on another." The professor tranquilly obeyed. Moment after moment elapsed, until at length the impatient wife went upstairs to learn the cause of delay. She found her husband had undressed and was getting into bed. Habit had been too much for him when he took off his tie!



A box of Moir's chocolates disappears suddenly in the home of lovers of high-class bonbons.

All hands are eager for a share of these deliciously wholesome confections.

Moir's Chocolates

The richness and smoothness of the pure chocolate coatings and the rare delicacy of the exquisitely flavored centers form a combination too fascinating to resist. just get a box and try them.

MOIRS, Limited
Halifax, N.S.

Colds

A cold is always the result of undue exposure to low temperatures. The rapid cooling of the surface, when not balanced by proper reaction, produces the congestion and inflammation of the nasal and bronchial membranes, commonly called a cold. As the slightest cold predisposes the individual to attacks of the most severe and dangerous character, the necessity for its quick cure need not be emphasized. Take

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

as soon as the first indication of the cold appears and all dangerous results will be avoided. It not only cures a cold quickly but counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. This fact has been fully proven during the epidemics of colds and grip of the past few years. No case of either of these diseases having resulted in pneumonia when this remedy was used, has ever been reported to the manufacturers or come to their notice, which shows conclusively that it is not only the best and quickest cure for a cold, but a certain preventive of that dangerous disease—pneumonia.

There is no danger in giving this remedy to children as it contains no opium or other harmful drug. It is pleasant to take.

Price, 25c; Large Size, 50c.

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Estimates cheerfully furnished on any kind of work in my line

A full line of materials of all kinds. Aqueduct Pipe at specially low rates. All work guaranteed first class.

I. C. CHURCHILL,

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It is important that persons placing FIRE INSURANCE

should select strong and reliable companies. This being the case it would be impossible perhaps to find four stronger and more reliable companies represented in Carleton County in one office than the following companies for whom the undersigned is agent, namely:

CALEDONIAN, the Oldest Scottish Fire Office NORWICH UNION, Established in 1797. ATLAS, Founded in the reign of King George III and the QUEEN.

I shall be pleased to see intending insurers.

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Until the 18th of May, to a desirable family, the golf club house. Apply to G. H. Harrison Y. golf Building.