



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.

HART'S GENIUS.

BY COLIN S. COLLINS.

Hart stirred uneasily as the tones floated out, now round and full, now the merest whisper of divine melody. No mere amateur it was, who tenderly bowed the violin. Hart had heard the best of those who had come to America on tour, and he knew that this was the playing of a master.

Even as a child, Morris Hart had been strangely moved by music, and now his soul thrilled as the almost human notes pierced the air. For a time he could not locate the player, but at last he caught a glimpse of a girl as lovely as the music she made.

She stood at the window of a squalid tenement that faced the building in which Hart had his office, and, all unconscious of the notice she attracted, played on and on. The same airs she played over and over again, but the trial balance waited while Hart drank in the melody. At last, with a sigh, she laid down the instrument, and carefully putting it away, busied herself with the preparation of her simple meal.

Hart turned again to the trial balance which the bookkeeper had laid upon his desk, but he could not banish from his thoughts the fair musician and the picture she made framed in the opening in the rough brick of the rear wall.

She was fair with the fairness of the north, but her eyes were the lustrous black of the Latins, and in her face was an odd mixture of the cold repression of the north-borne with the passion of the sunnier south. Even in the poor dress she wore she did not lose her queenly stateliness of bearing, and the collarless, shabby waist betrayed the round fullness of her neck and the dazzling whiteness of her shoulders.

For a man who had hitherto accounted women things of little importance, the girl of the violin occupied much of Hart's attention

SAYS THIS IS BEST

A leading health journal in answering the question, "What is the best prescription to clean and purify the blood?" prints in a recent issue the following:

Fluid Extract Dandelion one ounce;
Compound Salton, one ounce;
Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, four ounces.

Shake well and use in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime.

A well-known physician states that these are harmless vegetable ingredients, which can be obtained from any good prescription pharmacy.

This mixture will clean the blood of all impurities. In just a few days the skin begins to clear of sores, boils and pimples. It puts vigor and energy into run-down debilitated men and women. For many years Sarsaparilla alone has been considered a good blood medicine. But while it built up and made new blood, the impurities remained within and the good accomplished was only temporary. Sarsaparilla, however, when used in combination with Compound Salton and Extract Dandelion, works wonders. This combination puts the kidneys to work to filter and sift out the waste matter, uric acid, and other impurities that cause disease. It makes new blood and relieves rheumatism and lame back and bladder troubles.

that afternoon, and in the evening she absorbed his thoughts to the exclusion of all else.

Hart was early at his office in the morning. He had passed an almost sleepless night and had come to the office in the hope of finding forgetfulness of the girls in the absorption of work. He gathered up the mail from the floor in front of the letter drop and mechanically busied himself in opening the envelopes.

But scarcely had he begun when from across the yards came the sound of the violin. Today she stood slightly more in the shadow and he could barely discern her face, though his memory needed no refreshing, and he could see her as plainly as he had the day before, when she had stood just in front, at the window. Over and over again she played the same airs. The head clerk came in for the mail and Hart waved him away. It was not until the violin was put away and the girl sat at the window with some sewing that Hart could give his attention to his affairs.

Late afternoon the violin was taken up again and once more Hart stopped work, that he might drink in to the full the sweet strains that seemed to gain an added beauty from their environment.

For a week or so Hart enjoyed the daily concert, then there came a day when the windows were closed and the violin did not sound. In some way Hart worried through the day, but when evening fell, instead of going direct to his club, as was his custom, he hunted up the little house on the back street. It was with difficulty that he located the apartment, but at last he found the right one and made eager inquiry of the slatternly woman who announced herself as the janitress.

They were gone, she told him, the little old professor and his daughter. She did not know where they had gone. They were annoying the other tenants with their everlasting playing and had been asked to move on that account.

"Great heavens!" gasped Hart. "You would probably turn out Paderewski himself."

"We don't take them Hungarians," explained the janitress. "The little Dutch professor was bad enough. Devil another wan av them comes in here."

Hart turned away heartsick and discouraged. Now that the girl had gone he felt that he had let pass out of his life the one woman who would have made him happy. All the evening he moped at the club, and in the days to come the employees at the office asked each other anxiously if the depression in stocks had impaired the capital of the business. Only business worries could account to them for Hart's irritability.

Then came a night when one of his associates at the club insisted upon carrying him off to a vaudeville house.

"There's a musical act on that you will like; you can't afford to miss it," he urged, and Hart went for company's sake, though he detested the musical offerings of vaudeville.

The seats were easy, smoking was permitted and Hart found himself comfortably bored until the next to the end number was announced.

"This is great; something new," explained his companion, as Hart regarded curiously the black void of the stage.

Nothing could be seen save the black curtains with which the stage was hung. The music was playing a weirdly, fantastic introduction. A flash of blinding light ran across the front of the stage, sending to the flies a cloud of smoke which cleared to disclose a woman garbed in white.

Hart started forward in his seat, then fell back again. She was the girl across the way. Now a clinging gown of white fell in graceful folds from her shoulders, and her masses of golden hair were left unbound. She looked out at the audience with inscrutable eyes and raised violin to her chin.

She played the same selections that he had heard in his office, and when at last the curtain fell and a whirl announced the commencement of the motion pictures, Hart sought out the manager whom he knew slightly.

"No mashing there," declared the manager with a laugh when Hart begged for an introduction. "Her father is with her all the time."

"I want to see them both," exclaimed Hart. "The playing is wonderful. I have never heard the like."

Something in his earnestness carried his point and presently he was behind the scenes shaking hands with a bent and withered little man who nervously paced the stage while he waited for his daughter. Hart was introduced as an interviewer, and at his suggestion the party, including the manager, adjourned to a restaurant, where they could chat in greater freedom.

To his surprise, the girl (he new knew her to be Mona Muntz) seemed to avoid talk of music, turning helplessly to her father as Hart repeatedly brought the conversation around to that topic. A girl who could play so beautifully should be able to talk well upon her beloved art.

The supper was but the first of many. Hart could make himself very entertaining when he so wished, and the old man seemed

WILL KISSING BE PROHIBITED

The Osculatory Process Denounced
by Scientists as 'Extremely
Dangerous—How the Dan-
ger Can be Removed.

A keen discussion is being carried on by some of the best scientists as to the danger and "crime" of kissing, led by Dr. Somers, Health Officer of Atlantic City, and Dr. Nalpaspe, of the Medical Faculty of Paris. They charge the kiss with spreading grippe, scarlet fever, measles, mumps, whooping cough, typhoid fever, diphtheria, erysipelas, meningitis, tuberculosis, and many infectious skin diseases. They suggest legislation on the subject, and the posting of notices in railway stations, street cars and other public places, but they say it would be useless to post them on verandahs, in cosy corners, porches, shady nooks, or moonlit lawns. They also propose compulsory legislation for methods of disinfection of the mouth and purifying the breath, especially with a view to the protection of the innocent babies who are particularly subject to infection. The greatest and most effective purifier and germ destroyer known to medical science for the mouth, throat and breath, as well as for the blood, stomach and lungs, is Psychine, that triumph of the medical world that is attracting almost universal attention because of the wonderful results attending its use. One of its recent triumphs is told as a matter of experience in the following brief statement:

Dr. Slocum Co.

I am sending you photo and testimonial herewith for your great remedy PSYCHINE. Your remedies did wonders for me. I was about 28 or 30 years of age when I took PSYCHINE. The doctors had given me up as an incurable consumptive. My lungs and every organ of the body were terribly diseased and wasted. Friends and neighbors thought I'd never get better. But PSYCHINE saved me. My lungs have never bothered me since, and Psychine is a permanent cure.

MRS. LIZZIE GARSIDE,
519 Bathurst St., London, Ont.

Psychine, pronounced Si-keen, is admitted to be the most wonderful of all disease and germ-destroying agencies. For building up the run-down system and curing all forms of stomach troubles and diseases of the chest, throat and lungs or head, it is simply unapproachable. It is a reliable home treatment. For sale at all druggists, 50c and \$1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto.

to find in him a kindred spirit.

The end of their engagement was drawing near before Hart found the courage to speak of his love. Mona grew white as he told her how her music had enslaved his heart, and Herman Muntz, walking behind, hurried up as she turned gaspingly to call him. For a moment he listened, then he turned to Hart.

"Is it that you love her or her music?" he demanded.

"Both," was the prompt response. "It was the music that first attracted me."

"And without the music?"

"Without it?" Hart was puzzled.

"We had to do it," explained the old man. "I could not make much teaching, and me, old and worn, they would not have on the concert stage. So I conceived the idea that in vaudeville a beautiful girl would be accepted where I would be turned away. Very well. It is I who play; not Mona. She does but imitate my bowing, while I, behind a screen, make the music. You saw her practice—how to bow so they would not know. She is tone deaf; she cannot play a note."

"And to think," cried Hart, as he reached out his hand for hers, "that I thought it was her music all the time. Now I know that it is she and not the music."

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Dangerous Sense Of Humor.

(Bermuda "Royal Gazette.")

George G. Morton, a machinist residing on Russel street, has very sore ribs, and all because he laughed too heartily. He was thoroughly enjoying a joke played on a comrade with a garden hose, as he watched the sport from the window he laughed with gusto so much so that he was seized with pains and had to be helped to a seat. A doctor was called and found that he had torn away part of the lining about another rib.

PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for hemorrhoids and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 6c. at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

An Appropriate Christmas Gift.

Ladies' Fur Lined
Coats and Raglans.

We have the Finest line
of these fur goods ever
shown in Woodstock.

Rat Lined, Squirrel Lined, Hamster Lined, Marmot Lined, Keluga Lined. Mink Trimmed, Rat Trimmed, Alaska Sable Trimmed, Ohio Sable Trimmed. Beautiful Goods.

Jackets in Astrakan, Coon, Bulgarian Lamb and other leading furs.

Stoles, Storm Collars, Muffs, Caps.

Fur Coats and Fur Lined Coats, for Men in Coon, in Wombat, in Siberian Dog, in Imitation Buffalo, in Lamb, in Muskrat, in Marmot. The best values that money will buy.

Pungs, Sleighs, Robes, Harness.

BALMAIN BROS., WOODSTOCK



Moir's

Our Name on Bottom
of Each Chocolate

To make it easy for particular people to avoid deception and to procure, with certainty, the finest flavored, smoothest coated, richest of all chocolate bonbons, we engrave the name MOIR'S on the bottom of each chocolate. None genuine without the name.

Each box is a series of continual surprises—so widely varied are the delightful flavors.

He who brings Moir's is assured "her" sweetest smile.

Chocolates



AWARDED GOLD MEDAL
at DOMINION EXHIBITION
MOIR'S, Limited, HALIFAX, N.S.



Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

A Safe Medicine for Children.

In buying a cough medicine for children, never be afraid to buy CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY. There is no danger from it, and relief is always sure to follow. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and is the best medicine in the world for these diseases. It is not only a certain cure for croup, but, when given as soon as the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. Whooping cough is not dangerous when this remedy is given as directed. It contains no opium or other harmful drugs, and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult.