

**Not a Miracle
But Medical Science**

Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

Gentlemen:—
"Some time ago I began to lose flesh and failed every day until I had to quit work. My physicians and all my friends said I had contracted consumption. I failed from 165 pounds down to 119. I was advised to go to the Rockies or to the coast. I went to both places under heavy expense. I continued to fail, and was advised by the doctors to come home as nothing more could be done for me. Hope seemed to have left me.

"I tried Psychine and since starting its use I have gained from 119 to 141 pounds. I have used \$10.00 worth of the medicine. I am a well man and I cannot say too much in praise of Psychine. The strongest recommendation would be weak in view of the fact that I believe it has saved my life. It is without doubt the best remedy for run-down conditions and weak lungs.

"I sincerely hope and trust that you will continue your good work of saving run down people and consumptive from the grave. Wishing you and Psychine continued success, I remain, one of Psychine's best friends."

ALEX. McCAE,
Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

Almost every mail brings us letters like the above. Psychine will repeat this record in every case. It is the greatest medicine known. At all druggists, 50c and \$1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto.

AN EARNEST TRIFLER.

"What an age it is since I've seen you," said Branton Ridgely, turning with enthusiasm to Eleanor Grayson.

The pink-skirted candles on Mrs. Courtney's dinner table cast a glow across the pale oval of Miss Grayson's face. From under her dark, delicately arched brows her hazel eyes looked out on the world with starchy seriousness.

"The last time we met," he went on, "was at the Van Nestor's tennis tournament on the 17th of September."

Miss Grayson laughed.

"What a memory for dates. I suppose you also recall each bit of our conversation?"

"Every word. Do you remember calling me a trifler?"

"Did I? Well, I recollect you telling me that I was an erratic, headstrong young woman. That was two months ago, and I don't think either of us have changed much since."

"I accept the rebuke," said Ridgely meekly.

"Isn't it a pity to waste such good material! Instead of a leader of cotillions you might be a leader of men."

"And isn't it a pity to hide yourself from your friends and stay in that settlement, toiling and slaving?"

"And enjoying it more than anything I've ever done before," supplemented Miss Grayson warmly.

"That's all very well, but how am I ever to catch a glimpse of you? I was just beginning to know you last summer, and now your time is taken up morning, noon and night, and you haven't a moment to give me. And you'll end," he predicted savagely, "by falling in love with one of the workers down there—unless you're already interested in someone else."

"Such frankness merits frankness in return. I am deeply interested in someone. But your first surmise was wrong. The hero in this case is quite unknown. I've never even seen him."

"Never mind," growled Ridgely, "he'll avow himself soon enough when he's found you've begun to care."

"Well, then, he'll have to change his present tactics," answered Miss Grayson lightly. "Do you know, it's the most mysterious thing! Each week through the mail I've been receiving an envelope filled with paper money. Inclosed is a printed note, which says, 'For the needy,' and it's signed 'E. T.'"

"Strange," murmured Ridgely.

"Yes, and there's more—"

"More?"

"I mean each day there's a bunch of violets too, and the same initial on the card."

"The deuce!" said Ridgely. "Well, and what then?"

"Then? Oh, there's nothing more. The flowers continue to come, and the money continues to come, and though I have no clue as to who E. T. is, I continue to accept both."

"How do you know he's a man?"

"What woman would be so—so systematic?"

"True. And do you wear the flowers he sends?"

"Sometimes."

"Lucky dog! He's to be envied!"

"That's so like you, Mr. Ridgely, to think of the flowers first, and forget all about the money that has made possible for me to carry out one of my pet schemes. This week Miss Elliston and I have rented and renovated a house—12 Pearl street, and we're going to live there and run it to suit ourselves."

"Alone?"

"Why, of course!"

"Well, to say it's madness is inadequate! In that quarter of the city—regular slums! If you had parents—"

"I shouldn't be doing it? Probably not. As it is, my friends have expostulated in vain for I am quite capable of taking care of myself. And I see no reason why I shouldn't make experiments, and do as I please. Beside, Miss Elliston and I aren't altogether alone. We have a very competent German servant, Gretchen. And I'm sure the man who sends the money would be delighted to see to what use we've put it. We have been in the house only a week, and have an inmate already—such a piteous case, a little Italian girl whose stepfather, Grinaldo, forced her to work in a cigar factory, thought she was so ill she could scarcely stand. Grinaldo used to beat her if her earnings didn't please him. If you could have seen her poor arms—so wasted, and pinched black and blue! Of course, it was a case for the societies, but I didn't wait for them to interfere. I took her in myself. I wanted to see those olive cheeks of hers grow rounded out and rosy, and those scrawny brown hands—do you know she looks as if she'd gained pounds already! Her eyes are beginning to lose their haggard look, and she doesn't duck her head as if she expected a blow?"

"And her stepfather?"

"Grinaldo? Oh, he's disappeared. We won't have any more trouble with him, I fancy. There! I've bored you with talking about myself, but it's going to end, for I am taking the privilege of excusing myself, and leaving early. Mrs. Courtney is a lenient hostess!"

"You'll let me put you into your cab?" said Ridgely.

"I would if I expected to take one, but I'm going back to Pearl via the friendly street car. It drops me within three blocks of the door."

"Three blocks! Oh, I say, Miss Grayson, won't you let me—"

"Thank you, no! I shall be perfectly safe. I've come and gone at my own free will for the last week. The people down there are too busy minding their own affairs to interfere with mine."

A few moments later, swathed in a long dark coat that fitted closely and hid the folds of her dinner gown, Miss Grayson hailed a crosstown car. It was a cloudy evening that threatened rain and before she reached her destination the storm broke widely, the great drops falling in gusts against the car windows. The corner at which Miss Grayson alighted was utterly deserted. Pale gleams from half-opened tenement shutters and the dim, murky yellow of the street lamps were reflected in the steaming gutters and the sidewalk's miniature pools. Miss Grayson splashed briskly ahead, looking neither to the right nor to the left till she neared her own abode and turned her head to glance in the windows. The partition of what had once been a narrow hall had been removed and the whole was turned into a spacious sitting room. The embers of a half spent grate fire threw a softened color over books and pictures and the dark, thin face of little Tessa, who was seated on the hearthrug.

"Well, Tessa," called Miss Grayson, opening the door and pausing a moment to wrest the key from the reluctant lock, "Did you sit up for me! And where's Miss Elliston?"

But Tessa's slow, sweet voice was checked midway in reply, for of a sudden Miss Grayson was thrust violently into the room and the half-opened door was closed behind her. Against it leaned the threatened figure of Grinaldo, his lips set in an ugly line.

"What do you mean by breaking in like this?" demanded Miss Grayson, sternly quiet, though a pulse beat heavily in her throat.

Grinaldo fixed his narrow eyes on her. Angry red surged under the brownish pallor of his skin. She had taken his daughter, he said, his daughter who had earned for him now he had come to fetch Tessa away. She would not be found a second time.

Tessa was staring at a window at the other end of the room, as if she did not hear Grinaldo's words; but Miss Grayson's eyes were on the thin, keen knife that flickered in his hand.

"If the lady screams or calls the police I strike now," said Grinaldo softly with a threatened gesture.

"Oh, no you don't!" cried Branton Ridgely, crashing in the window with his walking stick and vaulting over the sill with the jump that had won a medal at college. Beyond were the amber-like lamps of his waiting hansom, the cabman whistling shrilly for the police. Miss Grayson saw as through a maze the things that followed—Ridgely's arm striking out and Grinaldo sprawling. She heard Tessa's cry of relief, the startled voice of Miss Elliston, who, panic-stricken, was descending the stairs. Lastly came the police. It was Ridgely who told them the necessary details; it was Ridgely who calmed the excited Miss Elliston and hal hysterical Tessa. It was Ridgely who came to Miss Grayson when it was all over with a fervent "Thank heaven, I was in time!"

"How did you know?"

"Why, after you were gone I felt a premonition, so I took a cab and followed."

Miss Elliston had discreetly turned her back. Miss Grayson lifted a bunch of violets from a bowl on the table and held them out to him.

THE GRIP

or any other ailment need not trouble you if you maintain your vigor by sound, wholesome food.

"Bovril" is a pure preparation of Beef. It is a strengthening and stimulating food, and an occasional cup of Bovril will enable you to get the best out of your ordinary diet.

BOVRIL LTD., 27 S. Peter St.,
Montreal.

"Instead of laurels," she began tremulously.

"I couldn't—I can't—you see—that is"—stammered Ridgely, coloring to the very roots of his hair.

Their eyes met.

"Oh!" cried Miss Grayson with a deep breath. "Then it was you who sent them? And the money, too?"

"But the initials?" she questioned perplexedly, after a moment's silence.

"Stand for 'Earnest Trifler,'" he said lightly.

"I thought I'd like to help, but I'm pretty much of a thick-headed blunderbuss and didn't quite know how. You see, a trifler wouldn't stand much of a chance with you, would he, Miss Grayson?"

"An earnest trifler would," she answered, looking down at the violets she still held in her hand.

"Really?" cried Ridgely with a delight half boyish in its impetuosity.

"Yes, really!" said Miss Eleanor Grayson in a tone that made Ridgely's heart skip at least three beats.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We the undersigned have known E. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transaction and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm.

WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Re-Investment.

A Missouri man tells of an Irishman named Coughlin, who lived in a shanty standing in a field near the main highway from Kansas City. The foundations of the shanty were lower than the road, through which ran a big water-main. As the living floor of the place was raised on posts to make it level with the highway, it left a large cellar underneath, where Coughlin kept a dozen hens.

One day the water-main burst, flooding the cellar and drowning the hens. Whereupon Coughlin took steps to enter a claim for damages against the city. After much delay influential friends succeeded in securing the sum of \$25 in settlement of Coughlin's claim.

"I've got me money," shouted the Irishman to a neighbor sitting on the steps of the shanty.

"It's glad I am to hear that," was the reply. "And how much was it Coughlin?"

"Twenty-foive dollars."

"And phwat are ye goin' to do with the twenty-foive, Coughlin?"

"I'm going to buy twenty-foive dollars' worth o' ducks," said Coughlin.—Memphis Scimitar.

Peaceful to The End.

The prospective housemaid of No. 5 stood respectfully before her would-be mistress.

"You seem a nice, respectable sort of a girl," said the lady of the house.

The housemaid nodded.

"Are you honest?" asked the lady.

"Yes, mum," replied the girl. And, perceiving that her interrogator was about to speak again, anticipated her remark by saying: "Also I am sober and willing."

"I hope," said the lady, "that you had no angry words with your last mistress before leaving?"

"Oh dear no, mum!" replied the housemaid. "I managed that. While she was having her bath, I just locked the bath-room door, took all my clothes, and came away as quiet as possible."

PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each 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.

The Key to Success.
If you've found a task worth doing,
Do it now.
In delay there's danger brewing,
Do it now.
Don't you be a by and byer
And a sluggish patience-tryer;
If there's aught you would acquire,
Do it now.
If you'd earn a prize worth owning,
Do it now.
Drop all waiting and postponing,
Do it now.
Say, "I will!" and then stick to it,
Choose your purpose and pursue it,
There's but one right way to do it,
Do it now.
All we have is just this minute,
Do it now.
Find your duty and begin it,
Do it now.
Surely you're not always going
To be "a-going to-be," and knowing
You must sometime make a showing,
Do it now.
—Nixon Waterman.

The Light of Home.
In all our married life I have never once been out when my husband returned home from business," said a charming wife of the old school on her silver-wedding day.
Her husband calls her "the light of the home"; and both are still much more in love than on the day they vowed "to have and to hold" one another for all time.
Nowadays social life, shopping, everlasting calls, bridge-parties, and pleasure absorb so much of a woman's time that the average husband hardly expects to find a warm, wifely welcome awaiting him when his day's work is done. But there is no doubt that married love is kept glowing by such simple homely things as the evening kiss in the hall, a pleasant smile and the wife's kindly "Well, dear, and how have you been getting on to-day?"
These are the affectionate little customs which link a man and woman together, and cause a husband to realize that "there's no place like home."

The Stability of a Bank is Reflected in the Confidence of its Depositors.

Growth of deposits of The Royal Bank of Canada since incorporation;

1870	\$ 288,000
1875	870,000
1880	1,230,000
1885	1,750,000
1890	3,280,000
1895	6,200,000
1900	12,000,000
1905	26,500,000
1906	28,000,000
1907	35,000,000

In the savings department accounts may be opened with deposits of one dollar or more on which interest will be credited or paid four times a year.

Judge—The next person who interrupts the proceedings of this court will be expelled from the room.
Prisoner—Hoo-ray! Whooper-ee! Now lemme go! Pittsburg Leader.

FOR SALE.
A house and out buildings and two lots of land in excellent location, especially for a railroad man
LOUIS E. YOUNG. Aug. 19

Notice of Tenders.
Tenders for the position of Superintendent of Water Works, Sewers, Caretaker of the Steam Fire Engine, and Fire Alarm, and Commissioner of Streets, will be received at the office of the undersigned up to six p. m. on Thursday, the Nineteenth instant. Such tenders to state salary required for the performance of the services. All tenders shall be made to perform all the work that may be necessary to be performed in connection with any and all the services so far as the same can be performed outside of the machinery; and each tender shall state specifically what duties he tenders to perform, if other than to devote his whole time to the services of the town. Any person tendering will be required to enter into a contract to perform all the duties and requirements in connection with the said services except the work of digging up services and mains in the sewer and water departments and shall agree to be under the control and direction of the Chairman of the different departments. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
Dated this 7th day of March, A. D. 1908.
By order of the Town Council,
J. C. HARTLEY, Town Clerk.

MOTHER
Seigels
Syrup
Cures all stomach troubles and makes you strong and fit, because it strengthens stomach, liver and bowels, cleanses your system and
Purifies Your Blood
Price 60 cents per bottle. Sold Everywhere.
A. J. WHITE & Co., Montreal.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, \$5.00 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

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,
LOUIS E. YOUNG,
Woodstock, N. B.

FARM FOR SALE.
I offer for sale the farm lately owned by Joe Ivey, two miles from Union Corner, 100 acres, 25 cleared, barn and house. A bargain at \$400.
A residence at Debec also for sale. Write
DR. A. H. HENDERSON,
1635 Columbia Ave., Philadelphia.

RAW FURS WANTED
I WANT
5000 Muskrat Skins
1000 Skunk Skins
Will pay until April 20th the following prices including Express or Freight charges:
MUSKRAT, No 1 No 2 No 3
28c 24c 18c
SKUNK, 75c 50c 30c
I buy all kinds of Furs in their season.
Write for price list.

R. G. BOYER, Buyer of Furs,
287 Bridge St., Manchester, N. H.

G. H. HARRISON,
Insurance Agent,
OFFICE IN
Young Building
OPPOSITE THE CARLISLE HOTEL.
Insurance in all forms will receive prompt attention.
Money to loan at lowest rates.

Our stock
of Fur and Fur Lined Coats and Jackets is too large. In order to clear it out we have reduced the prices very materially. The goods are excellent and the careful buyer will do well to look them over.
We have also a number of Pungs, both Dexter and Straight Stud. Nothing better has ever been offered for sale in New Brunswick.
Fur Robes, too.
Balmain Bros