

Cure for Weak Lungs

"I have used your Psychine for about six months, and have found it an excellent remedy for pneumonia and weak lungs." Ronald Johnson, Farewell, Ont., April 15, 1907.

"Psychine is one of the best medicines on the market, and for all throat and lung troubles is unexcelled."—A word from a man who has tested it.

Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds and all throat, lung and stomach troubles yield to Psychine. At all drug-gists, 50c. and \$1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto.

Pitiful Ends of Famous Authors.

That "Ouida" should have died as she did in poverty and loneliness, an exile, though a voluntary one, from the land of her birth, was an undoubtedly pitiful ending to an exceptionally brilliant career. Equally sad has been the fate reserved for some literary geniuses in the past.

For instance, Richard Savage, the gifted poet, died in a debtors' prison at Bristol, after enduring the pangs of semi-starvation for years. Chatterton, driven desperate through hunger, poisoned himself at the age of eighteen. Swift died mad, as he had all along predicted he would.

Dr. Dodd, whose "Beauties of Shakespeare" is well known, was hanged for forgery. George Gissing, after suffering hardships that embittered his whole existence, died just as fame was beginning to be assured to him.

Edgar Allan Poe, whose "Raven" has been adjudged the finest piece of fugative poetry in the English language, and to whom also belongs the credit of having invented the detective story, drank himself to death in the prime of his life. Robert Tannahill, the Scotch weaver poet, author of that world-famous lyric, "Jessie, the Flower o' Dunblane," was driven by want to take his own life.

Everyone almost is familiar with the story of Otway having been choked with a piece of bread which he devoured in the rage of hunger. There is reason to doubt the literal accuracy of this, but there can be no question about his having died miserably poor and destitute.

Stow, the famous antiquarian, author of the "Survey of London," became in his old age a licensed beggar, asking alms from door to door "through thirty-six counties." Wycherley, from being the spoiled idol of society, fell to the lowest depths of destitution, and was eventually consigned to the Fleet Prison for debt, where he remained seven years. Cotton also spent many years in a debtors' prison, and eventually died there by his own hand.

Robert Burns, writing only fourteen days before his death, implored his friend Cunningham to use his influence with the Commissioners of Excise in order to get his salary raised from £35 a year to £50, "otherwise, if I die not of disease, I must perish with hunger."

Llorente, the learned and talented historiographer of the Inquisition, was glad, during the close of his brilliant but unfortunate career, to hire himself out for a few sous a night to keep watch over the dead bodies at the Paris Morgue, and died eventually of starvation. Camoens begged his bread from door to door, until compelled to take refuge in an almshouse where he died.

It is told of Ben Jonson that when, in his last illness, King Charles sent him a small sum of money, he returned it. "He sends me so miserable a donation," cried the dying poet, "because I am poor and live in an alley."

Very sad was the fate of Ulrich von Hutten, one of the greatest writers Germany has ever produced. Unable to earn a living, he was reduced to tramping through the country begging food and shelter from the peasants. One bitter winter's night he was refused both, and next morning was found frozen stiff and cold in the drifting snow outside the village. "The only thing he died possessed of besides the rags he wore," says his biographer, Zuinglius, "was a pen."

St. Simon, the celebrated French author, who wrote "The Reorganization of European Society," was twice driven by want to attempt his own life, and, although he died a natural death in the end, it was amongst the most lamentable surroundings. "For fifteen days," he said, writing to a friend just before the end came, "I have lived upon bread and water, without a fire; I have even sold my clothes."

Remember that when the Stomach nerves fail or weaken, Dyspepsia or Indigestion must always follow. But, strengthen these same weak inside nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and then see how quickly health will again return. Weak Heart and Kidney nerves can also be strengthened with the Restorative, where Heart pains, palpitation, or Kidney weakness is found. Don't drug the Stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is wrong. Go to the cause of these ailments. Strengthen these weak inside nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and get well. A simple, single test will surely tell. Sold by all dealers.

Story of A Black Cap.

A court martial was being held on board the Hibernia at Malta for the trial of a gunner who had been drinking not wisely, but too well. The evidence had been taken, the finding decided on and the court cleared to consider the sentence. The court was re-

opened and the prisoner ushered in. Hardly had he crossed the threshold when, to the astonishment of the members of the court, he threw himself face downward, uttered a wild shriek and pleaded piteously for mercy. Every one looked at the president, and the reason for the prisoner's strange behavior at once dawned upon their perplexed minds. The president's hair on top was conspicuous by its absence, and in private life he invariably wore a black skull cap. Now, the Hibernia was one of the draftiest ships in the navy, and the deliberations had been somewhat long, so in the prisoner's absence the president had covered his head with its usual protector, but on the man's re-entry quite forgot to hide it by putting on his cocked hat. The unfortunate gunner, whose nerves were somewhat unstrung as a result of his recent debauch, jumped at the conclusion that the wearing of the black cap by the president signified that he was to be hanged for his offense, instead of which his punishment turned out to be a few days in the cells. —London T. O.

Make it Yourself.

There is so much Rheumatism here in our neighborhood now that the following advice by an eminent authority, who writes for readers of a large Eastern daily paper, will be highly appreciated by those who suffer.

Get from any good pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three-ounces of Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Shake these well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime; also drink plenty of good water.

It is claimed that there are few victims of this dread, and torturous disease who will fail to find ready relief in this simple home-made mixture, and in most cases a permanent cure is the result.

This simple recipe is said to strengthen and cleanse the eliminative tissues of the Kidneys so that they can filter and strain from the blood and system the poisons, acids and waste matter, which cause not only Rheumatism, but numerous other diseases. Every man or woman here who feels that their kidneys are not healthy and active, or who suffers from any urinary trouble whatever, should not hesitate to make up this mixture, as it is certain to do much good, and may save you from much misery and suffering after a while.

Our home druggists say they will either supply the ingredients or mix the prescription ready to take if our readers ask them.

Conversation Hints.

Do not interrupt another while speaking. Do not find fault, though you may gently criticize.

Do not appear to notice inaccuracies of speech in others.

Do not talk of your private, personal and family matters.

Do not always commence a conversation by allusion to the weather.

Do not, when narrating an incident, continually say "you see," "you know."

Do not intrude professional or other topics that the company cannot take an interest in.

Do not speak disrespectfully of personal appearance when any one present may have the same defects.

Do not talk very loudly. A firm, clear, distinct, yet mild, gentle and musical voice has great power.

Do not be absent-minded, requiring the speaker to repeat what has been said, that you may understand.

\$100.00 paid by Dr. Shoop for any recent case of Grippe or acute Cold that a 25 cent box of Preventics will not break. How is this for an offer? The Doctor's supreme confidence in these little Candy Cold Cure Tablets—Preventics—is certainly complete. It's a \$100, against 25 cents—pretty big odds. And Preventics, remember, contain no quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Pneumonia would never appear if early colds were always broken. Safe and sure for feverish children. 48 Preventics 25c. Sold by all dealers.

Saved Himself First.

Sam Porter and Hiram Brown were out rowing on the Merrimac, when the boat capsized, spilling both men in the water. Sam was a fine swimmer, but was not very bright, while Hiram was bright enough, but could not swim a stroke.

When Sam found himself in the water he struck out lustily for the shore, while Hiram clung to the overturned skiff.

As soon as Sam reached the shore he was about to plunge into the water again, when a man standing near said: "What are you going back into the water for? You just swam ashore."

Sam paused a moment, then said, "Well, I had to save myself first; now I'm goin' back to fetch Hi!"

And he proceeded to bring Hiram ashore. —Harper's Monthly.

Nourish good principles with the same care that a mother would bestow on her newborn babe. You may not be able to bring them to maturity, but you will nevertheless be not far from doing so.

The men of old spoke little. It would be well to imitate them, for those who talk much are sure to say something it would be better to have left unsaid.

Belleville.

Mrs. John Geddes was called to Pioneer on the account of the death of her brother Mr. John Smith.

Miss Kate Dalling spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Miss Mable Dalling spent Saturday and Sunday at Bedell the guest of Miss Nita Montgomery.

Fraser Dalling is very ill. Dr. Griffin is attending him.

Mrs. Herbert McBride gave a quilting party to her young lady friends Saturday afternoon.

Bev London spent Saturday and Sunday the guest of his cousin Robert Gray at Good's Corner.

The little son of James McBride fell and broke his arm Sunday and Dr. Rankin was called.

Mrs. Frank Woodman entertained a party of her friends Thursday evening; a very pleasant evening was spent.

Not so Daft After All.

A solicitor, who is noted for his egotistical bearing, recently retired to a quiet Devonshire village for a month's rest, and his air of superiority aroused the curiosity of the "daft" resident of the place, who made up his mind to investigate the matter without delay.

One morning he coolly "buttonholed" the proud man of parchment, and without further parley boldly asked him why he was so "stuck-up."

The solicitor smiled. "Well," said he, "I am a member of a most learned profession, and that naturally makes one feel a little proud."

This explanation did not satisfy Daft William.

"It's all very well what you say," said he, after a brief reflection; "but tell me what a lawyer can do?"

"Oh," replied the other, anxious to humor his interrogator, "for one thing he can draw a conveyance."

"Draw a conveyance!" exclaimed Willie in disgust. "Why, that's nothin'. Any donkey can do that!"

A New Way With Rats.

A farmer describes his method of clearing the premises of rats in the following manner:—"On a large number of old shingles I put about a half teaspoonful of treacle each, and on that, with my pocket knife, I scraped a small amount of concentrated lye. I then placed the old shingles around under the stable floors and under the cribs. The next morning I found forty dead rats, and the rest left the farm for parts unknown. I have cleared many farms of the pests in the same way, and have never known it to fail."

There are 5 good principles of action to be adopted: To benefit others without being lavish; to encourage labor without being harsh; to add to your resources without being covetous; to be dignified without being supercilious; and to inspire awe without being Austere; also we should not search for love or demand it, but so live that it will flow to us.

HAND MADE SAP CANS

—AT—

Semple Bros',
East Florenceville,
Where you get the
GOOD STEEL RANGES.

Canadian Pacific Railway
Effective October 13th, 1907.

(Trains daily, except Sunday, unless otherwise stated.)

DEPARTURES.

(QUEEN STREET STATION).
A MIXED—For Houlton, McAdam Jct. St. John and points East; Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland and Boston etc.; Pullman Parlor Car McAdam Jct. to Boston. Palace Sleeper, McAdam Jct. to Halifax. Dining Car, McAdam Jct. to Truro.
8.20 A MIXED—For Aroostook Junction, and M intermediate points.
12.15 A EXPRESS—For all points North: M Presque Isle, Edmundston, River du Loup and Quebec.
1.35 P MIXED—For Perth, Junction Plaster M Rock, and intermediate points.
4.50 P MIXED—For Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.
5.42 P EXPRESS—For Houlton, St. Stephen M (St. Andrews after July 1st), Fredericton, St. John, and East; Vanceboro, Sherbrooke, Montreal, and all points West, and Northwest, and on Pacific Coast, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc. Palace Sleepers, McAdam Junction to Montreal; Pullman Sleepers, McAdam to Boston; Pullman Parlor Car, McAdam to St. John.

ARRIVALS.

11.41 A. M.—EXPRESS—From St. John and East St. Stephen, (St. Andrews after July 1st), Boston Montreal and West.
12.15 P. M.—MIXED—From Fredericton, etc via Gibson Branch.
12.55 P. M.—MIXED—From Perth Junction and Plaster Rock.
5.42 P. M.—EXPRESS—From Fort Fairfield, Caribou, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston and River du Loup.
6.30 P. M.—MIXED—From Aroostook Junction.
11.05 P. M.—MIXED—From Fredericton, St. John and East; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.
W.M. STITT, G. P. A., Montreal.
W. B. HOWARD D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

FOR Colds, Croup, Coughs, Catarrh, Cramps, Cholera, Colic, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, Pleurisy.

Don't let a cough or a cold get a hold on you—it may develop into something serious. Shake it off at once—take a few drops of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment on sugar and see how quickly it will bring relief.

Good for external pains too. For 97 years has cured sprains, strains, muscular rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, stiff joints, lame back, etc. Try it!

Guaranteed under Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906. Serial number 512.

25c. a bottle; large bottle holding three times as much, 50c. Sold everywhere.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

The Long, Cold, Dark Evenings,

Are coming upon us when the wise father and mother will look about for some means to keep the young people at home.

Nothing will do this more effectually than a musical instrument, a Violin, an Organ, or a Piano. I heartily recommend to your notice the renowned Gourlay Piano. Won't you come and have a talk with me about the matter.

C. R. WATSON,

Dealer in Musical Instruments.

Woodstock.

MYERS' Ratchet Handle PUMPS

With Cog Gear and Roller Bearing, Attachments with Adjustable Base and Wrought Steel Handle. Has Patent Glass Valve Seat and Poppet Valve.

Anti-Freezing. The Easiest Working Pump Ever Manufactured.

W. F. DIBBLEE & SON,
Woodstock and Centreville.

North American Life Assurance Co'y.

Prompt payment of Death Claims.

Results not surpassed by Any other Company.

C. STEWART EVERETT,
Provincial Manager

DIBBLEE & AUGHERTON, St. John, N. B.
Agents, Woodstock, N. B. Phone 183

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

The premises known as the "Maxted property on the North side of Chapel St., consisting of three lots of land with dwelling, all and stable thereon, the land being freehold, on the North side of Chapel St., for sale. For terms and particulars apply to the undersigned.

ARNOLD WILSON,
Plymouth,

LOUIS E. YOUNG, Barrister, etc.