

## A Doctor's Statement

Baie St. Paul, C.C., Que.  
March 27th, 1907.  
"Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited,  
Toronto, Ont.  
Gentlemen:—  
My many thanks for Psychine and Oxomulsion. I have used them with very great satisfaction both in my own case and in that of my friends. It affords me much pleasure to recommend a remedy which is really good in cases for which it is intended. I am, yours very truly,"

DR. ERNEST A. ALLARD.

Doctors recognize that Psychine is one of the very best remedies for all throat, lung and stomach troubles and all run down conditions, from whatever cause. It is the prescription of one of the world's greatest specialists in diseases of the throat, lungs, and stomach, and all wasting diseases. Ask your druggist for it, at 50c and 1.00, or T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto.

## THE REAL PRINCE.

By Martha Cobb Sanford.

How Catherine Searle came to be Jack Carrington's ward belongs to the early chapters of a long story. It dates back in fact, fifteen years, when Katherine was a three-year-old baby, and Carrington a young man of twenty.

But at the beginning of the present chapter, after having been "finished off" at a very proper boarding school, Katherine had just returned from a winter in Europe with Carrington's married sister.

And Carrington as he sat in the twilight of the luxuriously appointed porch of his out-of-town house was expectantly awaiting a promised after-dinner talk with her.

In accordance with a long and carefully formulated plan, he felt that the time had now come for him to take Katherine seriously in hand and to prepare her for the prominent part she was sure to play in the world of admiring, but alas, inconstant men.

Katherine, radiant in a fluffy glory of some soft delicate stuff beyond man's comprehension, at length tripped out through the casement door and perched herself affectionately on the arm of her guardian's easy chair. He took her little white hand in his and patted it gently as he would a child.

"I suppose you haven't begun to think about marriage yet, little girl?" he asked, by way of a tactful beginning.

"Begin to think about it?" echoed Catherine. Why, I've always thought about it—always and always."

Carrington looked up at her in amazement. "H'm," he mused, "I haven't begun a moment too soon, it seems." Then aloud he added, "So you've always thought about marriage, my dear? Well, well! And what have you thought about it?"

Catherine threw her arms about his neck and gave him an energetic hug. Then she placed a cushion at his feet and seated herself comfortably.

"I'll tell you," she began confidentially, "I've always adored fairy stories, and of course there's a glorious young prince in every fairy story, you know. Well, it was always fun, when I was a little girl, to imagine myself the beautiful princess whom the prince was looking for—and now I'm grown up. Guardy, dear, it's just as much fun," she finished naively.

Carrington laughed heartily. He was greatly relieved.

"Imaginary princes are all very harmless and proper, little Kit," he commented indulgently, "but pretty soon you'll begin to think about real everyday men."

"Pretty soon?" she queried, teasingly. "Dear me!" exclaimed Carrington, with an unconcern he was far from feeling. "You've not thought about real men already?"

"You'd call Harvey Dunton a real man, wouldn't you?" Katherine asked, looking at him roguishly.

Carrington's jesting mood passed in a flash. He shut his teeth with sudden vexation.

"Where did you meet Harvey Dunton?" he inquired searchingly.

"On the steamer coming back," answered Katherine. "Your sister introduced him. He's really very devoted to me. He's coming around later this evening. He sings you know, and I've promised to play his accompaniments. Don't you like him, Guardy? You don't look as though you do."

"Oh, Dunton's all right," he answered good-naturedly alive to the fact that he must play his hand cautiously. "You evidently like him, little girl?" he parried.

"I don't know, really, Guardy. But he likes me. That's as far as we got," was Katherine's ingenuous reply. "I'm not taking him very seriously, because, you see, somehow, he isn't exactly like the prince I've been expecting."

"I should hope not," muttered Carrington. "What did you say?"

"I said he's coming across the lawn now," evaded Carrington. "I'll stay out here, and listen to the music, if you don't mind, Kit."

"Just as you like, Guardy dear," laughed Kitty. "I'll come out again after he's gone and let you know how we got on."

"Well," asked Carrington, an hour or so

later as Katherine appeared suddenly in the doorway.

She did not answer but stood as if spell-bound. This was a bad sign—very bad sign, as Carrington interpreted it.

"Well?" he ventured again, this time a trifle peremptorily.

"Guardy!" exclaimed Katherine, her rapt expression breaking into the merriest of smiles. "I'd forgotten you were out here."

"That's the way it seemed to me," returned Carrington drily. "Dunton has a very alluring voice, hasn't he? Come over here you mischievous kitten and confess as you promised."

Catherine came slowly.

"I'll tell you, Guardy," she began hesitatingly, perching herself as usual on the arm of his chair. "That is, if I can, I hardly know myself how I feel. You see when Mr. Dunton isn't singing, I don't like him any better than lots of other men—not nearly as well as some, but—"

"Lots of other men, did I understand you to say?" interrupted Carrington.

"Oh, well, three or four, Guardy. What do a half a dozen more or less matter?"

"There's safety in numbers, to be sure," replied Carrington, tritely.

"But let's go back to Dunton. You were going to tell me how you feel about him."

Immediately Katherine dropped her frivolous mood and became thoughtful.

"When he's talking Guardy, he might just as well be any other man, as I told you, but when he sings—well—"

"Well?"

"I almost feel that my prince has come!"

breathed Katherine ecstatically.

"H'm. Very romantic," was Carrington's chilling comment. When will you see him again?"

"Not for a week—he was to go up to town on important business," signed Katherine.

"Well, off to bed with you now, my child," ordered the stern guardian, "and may some good fairy tell you how to know the real prince when he comes."

A week later, to a night, Carrington again sat listening to Dunton's full, magnetic voice as, with seductive ease, it glided through one love song after another, to Katherine's sympathetic accompaniment.

Suddenly there came a pause in the singing—a long pause. Carrington waited for the sound of talking, but the silence was unbroken.

Without stopping to weigh the justice of motive or consequences, he jumped up determinedly and made a dramatic entree into the music room.

Dunton started, straightened himself stiffly—he had been leaning over Katherine, looking into her eyes with passionate pleading.

"This business must stop right here," commanded Carrington, looking Dunton squarely and calmly in the eye.

"I don't understand you, Mr. Carrington," replied Dunton haughtily. "If you have been eavesdropping, you could have heard nothing, for nothing has been said."

"No, that's just the trouble," retorted Carrington hotly. "Nothing has been said. Miss Searle is my ward, as you know, and it is my duty to protect her from such sorcerers as you. I happen to know that, like the carefully guarded ladies in the fairy tales, she is waiting for her prince to come"—here Carrington smiled down upon Katherine gently, and placed his arm about her. "A real prince, Mr. Dunton. They wear many disguises, you know, and the lady's protector has to be on the alert."

Dunton turned ashy white.

"I trust that she may find her—real prince," he answered scornfully, and walked angrily from the room.

When the sound of his footsteps had died away Katherine flung both her warm white arms around Carrington's neck. Her eyes were full of shining tears, but her lips were smiling.

"Guardy" she said softly, "I have found my prince!"

"Katherine, you don't mean—" began Carrington, joyfully.

"Yes—Jack—I do."

"And so," said Jack, lovingly, after he had kissed her until she protested, "this is the end of the fairy story?"

"Oh, no!" laughed Katherine, softly. "They lived happily ever after, you know."

Tired nerves, with that "no ambition" feeling that is commonly felt in spring or early summer, can be easily and quickly altered by taking what is known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. One will absolutely note a changed feeling within 48 hours after beginning to take the Restorative. The bowels get sluggish in the winter-time, the circulation often slows up, the kidneys are inactive, and even the heart in many cases grows decidedly weaker. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is recognized everywhere as a genuine tonic to these vital organs. It builds up and strengthens the worn-out weakened nerves; it sharpens the failing appetite, and universally aids digestion. It always quickly brings renewed strength, life, vigor, and ambition. Try it and be convinced. Sold by All Dealers.

No Rest for the Weary.

An old colored mammy employed in a Virginia household complained to her mistress that she had no peace in life.

"Well, why is that, Aunt Dinah?" questioned the sympathetic mistress.

"Cause I kaint lay nights fo' de fleas, an' I kaint set days fo' de wo'k."

## A GOOD PRIZE LIST.

That For The St. John Exhibition is Better Than Ever—More Cash and More Classes. Some Information For Exhibitors.

The Prize List of the St. John Exhibition Association is now ready for distribution. If one may judge from its varied contents and the total value of the premium list—\$15,000 the citizens of the Metropolitan City of New Brunswick propose to attract and hold the attention of exhibitors. It is quite evident that they know this is necessary to make the St. John Exhibition what it should be—the largest and best in the history of the province. Preparations with that end in view—to make the big show worth the attention and attendance of every one—are now in active progress. Each day sees some advancement toward that successful end. Looking over the Prize List, it is noted that there are some additional classes in the horses, which will enable many of the good animals hitherto barred to be placed on exhibition. There will be inducements to those who take a pride in the appearance of their turn-out—whether intended for business or pleasure—to enter into competition. For the first time in St. John Exhibitions, there will be a class for dry cows which the farmer will appreciate, as it is not always possible to have the best animal freshen just at Exhibition time. All the dairy pure breeds Ayrshires, Holsteins, Jerseys, Guernseys, etc., have been placed upon an equal basis. Formerly Ayrshires were given the preference, but the others are now made equal to the Ayrshire standard. There will be special prizes given by the Ayrshire and Holstein and Short Horn Associations, and negotiation are now in progress to get a special judge for each class. A greater importance has been given to dairy grades, by increasing the section in that class. In sheep, also, the classes have been equalized, and the prizes for certain breeds of swine have been increased. To make the poultry show even more popular and attractive than it usually is, premiums will be offered for an increased number of varieties of birds such as the breeders have found profitable. More than that, the introduction of classes for French breeds will give many poultry fanciers a chance to show what they have been doing.

It is noteworthy that in the butter and cheese classes the packages from factories are only required to be 25 pounds instead of 50 in weight. There are additional prizes offered for different varieties of white oats, peas, etc., and the grain exhibit will be more attractive from the fact that inducements will be made for the farmers to show some grain in sheaf. The Exhibition buildings are being placed in the best of condition, and every effort will be made to give accommodation to the big crowd of exhibitors expected. Amusement will not be forgotten. The best that can be had for this event will not be too good and the management expect to make announcement from time to time of the attractive features secured for the St. John Exhibition, September 12th to 19th.

## A Big Trade to Farmers.

If you think of buying a FARM and want a GOOD ONE, I am now in a position to give you the BEST VALUE for your money that has ever been offered before in Carleton Co. If you have the SLIGHTEST IDEA of buying a farm in the near future, DON'T MISS THIS CHANGE. BEST LOCALITY, UP-TO-DATE BUILDINGS, LAND IN GOOD CONDITION, NEAR TO MARKET, NEAR TO SCHOOL, NEAR TO CHURCH.—See me or write me early as this Farm must be sold.

J. W. ASTLE,  
Woodstock, N. B.

## MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, 19th June, 1908, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mail, on a proposed Contract for four years three times per week each way, between Glassville and Windsor from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Glassville and Windsor and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at St. John, N. B.

Post Office Department, Mail Contract Branch.  
G. C. ANDERSON  
Superintendent.

Ottawa, May 15th, 1908.



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Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Coldstream and Howard Brook and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at St. John, N. B.

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Ottawa, May 15th, 1908.

## Better Cooking.

Every man appreciates good cooking and every woman takes a pride in doing it. "BOVRIL" can be used to advantage with all hot dishes. It greatly improves the flavor of stews, soups, roasts, fish, etc., and also increases their nourishing value.  
An economical way to get it is in the 1 lb. bottles.

**MOIR'S**  
Every discerning young lady prefers Moir's Chocolates. Their tempting freshness—alluringly toothsome centres—rich, satiny coatings—make them quite the finest bonbons you could present to your "sweetheart," mother, wife or sister.

MOIR'S, Limited  
Halifax, N. S.

**Chocolates**

## BANK OF MONTREAL,

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Surplus \$11,000,000

## HARTLAND, N. B., BRANCH.

Branches and Correspondents in all parts of the world.  
Exchange Bought and Sold. One Dollar opens a Savings Bank Account  
Interest credited four times a year.

## P. GRAHAM

Office hours, 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturdays, 10 a. m. to 12 a. m.

Manager,  
Hartland, N. B., Branch

## 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.

## Farm Bargain!

I have for sale, at a bargain, one of the very best farms in Carleton Co., containing 200 acres; 160 acres under cultivation. The property is well watered. Fine buildings are all in first-class condition. Convenient to school and churches. Right in the heart of the best farming county in the Province. This is one of the best propositions in farm values ever offered.

If you want a snap speak quick.

A. D. HOLYOKE,  
Real Estate and Insurance Broker

We have on hand several good

Second-Hand  
COOK STOVES

—AT—

## Semple Bros',

East Florenceville,

Where you get the  
GOOD STEEL RANGES.

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.

## NOTICE OF SALE.

To Robert E. Kidney, junior, of the Parish of Wakefield in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, Farmer, and William Lilley junior, of the Town of Woodstock in the County and Province aforesaid, butcher, and Mary J. Lilley his wife, and William A. Hayward of the said Town of Woodstock, and all others whom it may in anywise concern.

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date Twenty-ninth day of April A. D. 1907, recorded in the Carleton County Records in Book "O" No. 4 on pages 228, 229 and 230 and made between Robert E. Kidney, junior, and William Lilley, junior, and Mary J. Lilley his wife of one part; and Melvina S. Baker, widow of the late Samuel Baker of the other part; there will, for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction in front of the law office of Louis E. Young on Main Street in the Town of Woodstock on Monday the eighth day of June next at eleven o'clock in the forenoon all the lands and premises described in the said Indenture of Mortgage as follows:—

"All that certain piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the Fourth Tier of Lots in the Parish of Wakefield in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick and bounded as follows: Commencing at a Cedar stake on the South West angle of lot deeded by John Camber and Mary his wife to Thomas Camber; thence East to a certain Brook joining lands owned by the late Henry Kimball; thence a Northerly course along said Brook about eighty rods or until it strikes the land formerly owned by George Connell; thence West along said Connell's line to base line of lots of the Fourth and Fifth Tier of lots; thence Southerly course along said base line to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and fifty (150) acres more or less and being the same land deeded to the said Robert E. Kidney, junior, by Harry S. Good and wife by Deed dated the Tenth day of March A. D. 1905 and registered in Book "J" no. 4 of Carleton County Records on pages 500 and 501."

Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereto belonging.

Dated this Thirtieth day of April A. D. 1908.  
(Sgd) MELVINA S. BAKER.

(Sgd) LOUIS E. YOUNG, Mortgagee.  
Solicitor for Mortgagee.

May 6—5L.

THE BEST  
PLUMBING

At most reasonable prices is what I am offering the public.

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,

Connell Street, Woodstock