

## 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.

## TWO RINGS.

By Epes W. Sargent.

Bert Burnside regarded the little pile of silver laid out upon the table before him. There were two dollars Mexican, an American coin of the same denomination and double the value, two Mexican halves and some copper coins. His board was paid until the end of the week at the obscure hotel to which he had removed when his funds gave out. After the week was ended there was a tramp of more than 2,000 miles home and this must be his capital.

Bert had come down to old Mexico to look up some mines in which his father was interested. It was his first important commission, and he had been proud indeed when he had perceived the clever manner in which the mines had been salted. He had reported the fact back home; then, still having plenty of funds, he had remained on in the quaint old country until he had met the little knot of good fellows at the Hotel Rio Grande.

That they fleeced him of every cent he possessed in revenge for his discovery of the salting of the mines was something that Bert did not know. He only knew that he had been so foolish as to play cards with acquaintances of a week, and that it had served him right to be stripped of all his possessions.

Alvarez, one of the band, had felt some pity for the victim and had passed him a ten dollar gold piece as the session broke up. Bert had made certain of board and meals for a week at a less expensive hotel and then began to plan to get back to the states.

He knew better than to write asking his father for assistance. It would only aggravate his offense that he had sought help to extricate himself from his dilemma. Daniel Burnside was of the self made ranks, and it was his theory that it was well for youth to take the bull by the horns. Bert was too familiar with the favorite quotation to wire for money.

He did write Jessie Picard, the daughter of his father's partner, and confessed freely his foolishness. To his father he wrote only that he would not be home as soon as he anticipated, and he could see with his mental vision the grim smile that would play about the old man's mouth as he read the bald statement and guessed the rest. He would not care about the money so long as Bert showed skill in getting out of the scrape unaided.

In the long run the incident might be to his advantage. Both his father and Henry Picard were of the opinion that the young people should wait at least five years before being married. If Bert should prove his ability to take care of himself it might shorten the period of probation.

With a shrug of the shoulders he dropped the coins back into his pocket and descended to the hoppy of the hotel, a greasy and smoky stained apartment which had been the parlor of a private residence before the quarter fell into disrepair and the fine old mansions were turned over to commerce.

A new bill on the dingy wall attracted his attention. Several men were gathered about it, discussing the announcement in animated tones. There had been a bullfight the previous Sunday at which a new matadore had gained especial favor, and the bill announced his retention for a second Sunday.

Bert half turned away. He could not afford the dollar charged for the grand stand or even the lesser price for that part of the stand not shielded from the sun. Then an announcement near the bottom of the bill caught his eye.

Beneath the announcement that four black bulls from Tayagua would be fought to the death and that Corcito Chico would receive the charge of the bull kneeling came the lines:

"A fifth bull for the volunteers, with \$20 on his horns, will be turned into the ring. The manager refuses to be responsible for any injuries to amateurs."

"Rather dangerous," he suggested to one of the bystanders. The Mexican shrugged his shoulders.

"Not so much as is supposed, senior," he denied. "The fifth bull he is what you call—more polite."

"Gentle?" suggested Bert. The Mexican nodded.

"Even so," he agreed. "The bull he is more a gentleman. He is not minded to be so wild. Horses? They are cheap, but even amateurs—it is not to kill, but to laugh at their awkward."

Bert nodded understandingly. He was not unfamiliar with the "amateur nights" in the vaudeville theaters. This, no doubt, was the Mexican equivalent. This pet phrase of his father's kept ringing in his ears: "Take the bull by the horns."

And so it fell out that when Corcito Chico had received the charge of the fourth bull lightly poised upon one knee and the dead bull had been dragged from the ring the arena was turned over to a score of young Mexicans—and Bert.

At the trumpet's blare the gate was opened and a fifth bull bounded into the ring. Like his predecessor, he was a black bull from Tayagua, but he was not a fighter. Twice on other days he had been sent into the ring, to be hissed out again because he provided such tame sport against the trained fighters, but he was lively enough for the amateurs and was less likely to inflict serious injury.

Corcito's staff lounged about the arena with their capes over their arms ready to rush in and distract the attention of the bull from a prostrate amateur, but most of the young men were nimble of foot and sprang lightly aside when the bull turned to charge, in emulation of the professional fighters. The awkward few provided the fun in their clumsy actions.

But though the amateurs stretched forth their hands to grasp the beribboned purses which hung on either horn of the bull, each containing a five dollar gold piece, they were not nimble enough to reach the prize.

Bert had been a famous athlete in his college days, and those days were not so far distant that his skill had left him. With a red cloth he attracted the attention of the bull, and as the bewildered animal rushed at him he half turned as he leaped aside. Several times he repeated the maneuver before he could reach over and grasp the horns, but at last he succeeded in getting a grip on the wicked looking shaft, and while the frightened animal tore madly around the arena, he held on with one hand, while with the other he removed the four purses.

The other amateurs closed in upon him, declaring it to be unfair for one man to take all the prizes, but the audience was with the plucky American, and the manager, wisely siding with his public, gained additional favor by announcing that two more purses would be put up with the American barred from the contest.

He escorted Bert from the ring, while the other amateurs waited for the bull to be sent back. The attendants had already coaxed him into the ring and there would not be long to wait.

Bert, hurrying along the corridor at the rear of the pen, did not notice a group of people at the entrance until a hand fell upon his shoulder, and he looked up into his father's eyes.

"It was a great deed, my boy," came in sincere praise. "Jessie told us of your straits, and Henry and I came down to look you up. I guess you didn't need help as much as we thought you would. We saw the fight and how cleverly you won out. Come back to the hotel with us and we'll tell Jessie all about it. She came along with us."

"And I guess you might as well make it up with her," put in Henry Picard. "You know how to take care of yourself and a wife too."

"I was taking father's advice," explained Bert laughingly. "He is forever telling a fellow to take the bull by the horns."

"I didn't mean it to be taken so literal," denied the elder Burnside, "but it was good advice even at that, since it brings you a wife. You can have the ring made out of one of those coins."

Bert looked at the four coins he still held in his hand.

"If romances are to be believed," he said laughingly, "from the bull ring to the wedding ring is not such an unusual happening after all."

## 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. 60c. at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.  
**DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.**

## Matriculation and N. S. Entrance Examination.

The University Matriculation and Normal School entrance examination will be held this year on Tuesday, July 7th, at Woodstock and at Andover. Fees are required of all applicants excepting those who have sent fees with previous applications and have not stood the examinations. Printed forms of application are not necessary. The following is the required form in this inspectorial district: To Inspector Meagher, Woodstock, N. B.

I hereby make application for admission to the N. S. entrance (or University Matriculation) Examinations, to be held at Woodstock (or Andover) on Tuesday July 7th, 1908. I wish to be examined for class. I prepared for examination at \_\_\_\_\_ My age is \_\_\_\_\_ Enclosed herewith is the required fee.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address in full \_\_\_\_\_

### Equity Court.

The Equity Court had a session last week in Fredericton, Chief Justice Barker presiding.

In the matter of Robert J. Young, L. E. Young of Woodstock moved for the sale of infant's lands, which was ordered granted on filing consent of mother to release of dower.

In McLean executrix vs. Stevens, D. McLeod Vince of Woodstock moved for confirmation of the referee's report of the sale of lands. Confirmed.

Piles are easily and quickly checked with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. To prove it I will mail a small trial box as a convincing test. Simply address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. I surely would not send it free unless I was certain that Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment would stand the test. Remember it is made expressly and alone for wollen, painful, bleeding or itching piles, either external or internal. Large jar 50c. Sold by All Dealers.

### Had 'Em Again.

Dr. S. Weir Mitchel tells with keen enjoyment of the experience of a medical friend of his who engaged a nurse, recently graduated, for a case of delirium tremens. The physician succeeded in quieting his patient and left some medicine, instructing the nurse to administer it to him if he "began to see snakes again." At the next call the physician found the patient again raving. To his puzzled inquiry, the nurse replied that the man had been going on that way for several hours and that she had not given him any medicine.

"But didn't I tell you to give it to him if he began to see snakes again?" demanded the physician.

"But he didn't see snakes this time," replied the nurse confidently. "He saw red, white and blue turkeys with straw hats on."

—J. Maxwell Beers.

### Learning German.

An Eastern woman whose husband's business obliged him to remove to Milwaukee soon showed herself an earnest member of a local German class. She had learned to read the language a little, but for a long time was unable to master the pronunciation.

One day the question was put to her: "Are you not glad you are able to learn German?"

The query was, of course, in German, and the answer was, "Ja, gewiss" ("Yes, certainly").

When the Easterner was called upon to answer she upset the class by doing so in this wise:

"Ya; gee whizz.—Edwin Tarrisse.

There is a proprietor of a shop in New Haven, a man of most excitable temperament who is forever scolding his clerks for their indifference in the matter of possible sales.

One day, hearing a clerk say to a customer, "No we have not had any for a long time," the proprietor, unable to countenance such an admission, began to work himself into the usual rage. Fixing a glassy eye on his clerk, he said to the customer:

"We have plenty in reserve, ma'am; plenty downstairs."

Whereupon the customer looked dazed, and them, to the amazement of the proprietor burst into hysterical laughter and quit the shop.

"What did she say to you?" demanded the proprietor of the clerk.

"We haven't had any rain lately."

He was a big bold man and he came into the gas office with blood in his eye.

"I have come in here," he announced in large tones "to file a complaint."

"Well, sir," replied the clerk, as he reached under the counter and brought forth a huge rasp, "here is the file. Now, go 'way off to some quiet corner and file it, and when you are through toss the complaint into the waste basket and return the file. Good morning, sir."

And the big bold man, walked out of the office feeling as wilted as a linen collar on a July afternoon.

"You must have him in your function. He's a host in himself. You know the kind." "Yes, I know the kind," responded Mr. Nuritch with some acerbity. "One of these fellows who does all the honors at the party you're payin' fer."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## In Time of Peace

prepare for war. In time of health keep the resistant powers of your body unimpaired. This is the surest defence against disease. An occasional cup of "BOVRIL" supplies that extra strength and nourishment which everyone needs to escape the ills which are so prevalent at this season.

## NOTICE.

# SMALL & FISHER LIMITED

We wish to inform you that the above Corporation has been reorganized with entirely new management, and that any orders entrusted to us will have prompt and careful attention.

With strict attention to business and ample capital, we confidently solicit a share of your business.

We make a specialty of Stoves, Furnaces, Heavy Waggon, Patent Mangle and Agricultural Implements.



**Moir's**

Nothing purer or more healthful in the candy line than Moir's Chocolate Chips.

Just pure taffy, with a taste "sweet as honey," coated with pure, smooth chocolate.

You can have confidence in the purity and quality of our confections. Moir's name guarantees their goodness. Look for it when you buy.

**MOIR'S, Limited, HALIFAX, N. S.**

# Chocolate Chips

### CAUTION.

Every person is liable to a fine of \$25.00 who rides or drives any horse or horses at a pace faster than a walk upon any part of any span of any highway bridge, which span exceeds forty feet in length. It shall be the duty of any policeman, constable or other peace officer, to prosecute by complaint or otherwise as the law directs any person offending against this act.

Extracts from the act to protect highway bridges, the board of works direct that no automobile be operated at a rate of speed greater than one mile in fifteen minutes in crossing a highway bridge.

May 13—31.

### BUSINESS FOR SALE.

Store and dwelling in connection at Jacksonville, Carleton County, N. B., with corner lot of land. Store 20 x 45 feet, beside warehouse room for heavy stuff. Stock of Dry Goods and an assortment of first class Groceries. This is a good business stand in a fine locality. Can show correct figures of last year's trade. Ill health from effects of an accident only reason for offering for sale. Post Office in store. Daily mail for fifty-five families. Address, or apply to

NELSON TURNEY,  
Jacksonville, N. B.

## 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

### 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 eight 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 Northernly 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.  
Mortgagee.

(Sgd) LOUIS E. YOUNG,  
Solicitor for Mortgagee.  
May 6—51.

### FOR SALE.

A four year old mare, speedy if handled, by Red Glenn, dam by Harry Wilkes, seal brown and black points. A Dufferin colt, one year old, by the same mare, black. Also a Harry Wilkes mare, black. One piano-box rubber tread carriage, only slightly used. Apply to DONALD MATHESON Woodstock, April 15, 41.

Butter Paper for sale at this office.