

**Preacher's Opinions**

Rev. P. K. McRae, Forks Baddeck, C. B.: "I always count it a pleasure to recommend the Dr. Slocum Remedies to my parishioners. I believe there is nothing better for throat and lung troubles or weakness or run-down system. For speaker's sore throat I have found Psychine very beneficial."

Rev. W. H. Stevens, Paisley, Ont.: "Psychine seemed just the stimulant my system needed. I shall add my testimony as to its efficacy at every opportunity."

Rev. R. M. Browne, Amherst Head, N.S.: "I have often recommended Psychine since taking it myself, for it is a cure for the troubles you specify."

Rev. Chas. Stirling, Bath, N.B.: "I have used Psychine in my family; the results were marvelous. I have visited people who state that they never used its equal. I strongly recommend it."

Rev. J. S. I. Wilson, Markdale, Ont.: "I have taken two bottles of Psychine and am pleased to say that I am greatly improved in health. I was troubled with my throat, but now I find it about restored to its normal condition. I find my work very much less taxing. I believe Psychine is all claimed for it."

These are earnest preachers of the gospel of Psychine. They know whereof they speak. Psychine cures all throat, lung and stomach troubles. It is a great voice strengthener, acting directly on the vocal, respiratory and digestive organs, thus specially adapted to public speakers. At all druggists, 50c and \$1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Ltd., Toronto.

**A MATTER OF CHOICE.**

(V. H. Friedlaender in The Sketch.)

"What's the matter with you?" Philippa asked suspiciously.

Her cousin had greeted her with a sort of ecstatic remoteness that called for explanation.

At her question he made an ostentatious effort to return to earth. "Phil," he said, dreamily, "I'm going to get married."

If he had hoped to surprise her the hope was futile. A touch of alertness, betraying itself in his eyes, put her on her guard.

"My dear Rupert!" she cried contentedly. "Really! How exciting! Do tell me who she is!"

He sighed rather disappointedly. "I don't know," he said. "I'm just considering."

Philippa's eyebrows rose slightly as she glanced at the sheets of paper surrounding him. "In type-writing?" she inquired. "Oh, no; I see. You're drawing up the proposal."

He shuddered indignantly. "Certainly not! How could I when I don't know yet who it's to be?"

"One can leave a space," murmured Philippa, "and fill in the name afterward, you know."

He looked at her with dignified reproach. "These are not proposals," he informed her. "They are their characters."

Philippa stared. "Theirs? Whose?"

"The girls to whom it would be possible for me to propose."

"Oh!" breathed Philippa, and hung over the table with interest. "What do you mean?"

"Graphology," he said. "You see I feel a bit nervous about choosing—"

"Choosing?" rippled Philippa.

"Oh, well," he sulked, "of course I know she may refuse me, but I've got to decide which to ask, anyway, haven't I?"

"Oh, of course," agreed Philippa. "And you can make certain, couldn't you by keeping a second in reserve? You know—the sort of thing drapers put on their patterns. In making a choice we respectfully beg customers to select two or three designs, to avoid disapp—"

"Oh, if you find it so funny," he said, disgustedly, and swept the papers into a heap.

"I was trying to help," said she, with indignation.

He was with difficulty induced to proceed.

"Well, I sent my handwriting to a graphologist, and—some girls' letters!"

"How mean!" flashed Philippa.

"Portions of letters," he corrected, with dignity. "And yesterday I got these from the man." He indicated the type-written sheets.

Philippa sparkled. "You'll let me see them?" she intreated, and ran her fingers through the pages. "How many? Five? Oh, but that one's yours. Well four girls ought to be plenty. Let's see, Geraldine first. Somewhat fickle in your attachments?"

"Suppose she were fickle to me!" he groaned.

"M'm!" agreed Philippa, inattentively.

"Fond of dress and excitement?"

"The stage should suit her better than I should."

"You are happier in the society of men than?"

"You will admit," he interrupted, coldly, "that Geraldine is out of the question."

Philippa laid her hand on the table, not without hesitation. "The others may be worse," she mused. "Who's this? Oh, Bertha Twin. Of a somewhat cold and calculating nature. Yes; she always lets me pay for everything when we go out together."

The will is decided, with a tendency to obstinacy"—

He shuddered.

"A fair sense of honor"—

"Anathematized with faint praise," he commented.

"Not much love for children or animals"— Philippa looked up in some dismay. "But this is dreadful! She—she appears perfectly odious. Let's see what he says about Olivia. Very ambitious, none but the highest position would satisfy"—

"Necessitating the strenuous life for me," he groaned.

"Might with advantage show more ready sympathy with other people's weaknesses"—

Philippa unhesitatingly abandoned Olivia—a depressing comment on the numerical strength of her cousin's weaknesses.

"But there's only Miss Betterton left now," she said, anxiously. "Gift for—what's this word? Nursing? Oh, I'm sure that's not true."

"And if it were," Rupert demurred. "I don't want always to be ill you know, I'm afraid she'd have no scope for her talents."

Philippa nodded. "No, you're dreadfully strong. Would enjoy photography as a hobby?"

"Think of that! And photography and picture postcards always go together. And my entire income would be spent on albums for them. I know."

"Should cultivate," Philippa continued, tact and a sense of humor"—She paused.

"Cultivate?" she repeated blandly. "What an idea!"

"Cultivate?" she explained, in the polite—er—graphologism for deficient in."

"Thank you, so much," murmured Philippa, ironically. "But I only meant that—that I think she won't do."

"No, I think she won't do."

"But she's the last."

"And I've got to choose one."

They reflected. "Well," said Philippa at last, desperately, "you paid your penny, and you'd better"—

"It wasn't a penny," he interrupted, gloomily. "He's a very exceptional graphologist, and he charges five shillings each."

"Oh!" said Philippa. "But is five shillings so excessive for a really reliable wife?"

"But when one goes in for so many," Rupert protested.

She gasped.

"I mean, prospective—that is, optional," he corrected, hurriedly.

"But these four optional wives," objected Philippa, "are all so hateful—at least, when they're graphologized. I really think another five shillings would be a justifiable outlay."

She spoke a little absently; she was glancing through the typewritten character of Rupert himself, and he watched her with a hint of complacency. A subdued light in her eyes as she looked up troubled him.

"I'm afraid there are a good many mistakes in it," he said, modestly.

Philippa reflected. "Did you have to pay extra for yours?" she demanded.

"What for?" he asked, uneasily.

"The whitewash," said Philippa, with dancing eyes.

He looked at her with gentle reproach. "I thought yours perfect," he said.

"Mine?"

"Yes." He searched in his pocket book, "I wanted to know yours, but, of course, I didn't put it with the others, as you are not—available."

"Please let me see it," she said, hastily,

"Though—though you had no right to do such a thing."

She read it with distinct eagerness. Suddenly she laughed, and then found him awaiting an explanation. She looked confused. "It's—it's dreadfully whitewashed, too, I'm afraid. I suppose, for a consideration, the—graphologist leaves out your bad points?"

"Yours are all there."

"But there isn't one!"

"Precisely."

She was silent, and he came a step nearer.

"Phil, dear, you're quite sure that particular design is—is out of stock?"

She studied the carpet attentively. "Some designs," she murmured, "can be got by renewing the order for them."

He was incredulous. "This one was out of stock three weeks ago," he reminded her. She hesitated. "You chose such a bad time, Ru," she confessed. "I—I had a cold, and you ought to have known that wasn't the right time."

"Is this?" he demanded, eagerly.

"How dare you," she retorted, "torment me with your four optional wives?"

He gathered up the typewritten sheets and tore them in fragments. "All's fair," he began. But she put her fingers on her lips.

"Ru, dear, what a lot of trouble you took. Do you really think all those nice things of me?"

He gasped. "I? But I told you I sent to the graph"—

"Not for yours, Ru. Not for mine!"

He was crestfallen. "I did send mine," but when it came I—touched it up."

She laughed. "And even now," she assured him, softly, "it's not half good enough. And mine?"

"I just wrote down what I thought of you," he confessed. "But how on earth did you guess. Typewriting tells no tales?"

Her lips quivered. "You said I was sincere in my attachments, Ru."

"So you are."

"And that you were attached to a country life."

"So I am."

She laughed suddenly. "What a pity you spell so badly, Ru!"

He was puzzled. "All great men spell badly," he assured her. "What's that got to do with it?"

She leaned toward him. "I recognize your touch, Ru, Ru. You always did spell 'attach' with three t's."

Piles are easily and quickly checked with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. To prove it I will mail as mail 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 swollen, painful, bleeding or itching piles, either external or internal. Large jar 50c. Sold by All Dealers.

**Florenceville Consolidated School.**

The following made an average of 80 or upwards in the April examinations, arranged in order of merit:

GRADE XI.

Stanley Clarke, Muriel McCain, Lily Shaw, Ada McNair, Leland Kennedy, Elna Pearson, Cassie Smalley, Andrew Shaw.

GRADE X.

Lena Cummins, Elith McCain, Della Saunders, Fred Ross, Claude McCain.

GRADE IX.

Percy Smith, Effie Lee, Inez Gray, Jennie Chapman.

GRADE VIII.

Grace Bell, Fred Carle, Fenwick Waugh, Bliss McIsaac, Fred Perry.

GRADE VII.

Roland Fiske, Janie Turner, Della McIsaac.

GRADE VI.

Viola Stephenson, Ida Birmingham, Stella Hunter, Edith Haughn, Fred Smith.

GRADE V.

Andrew Stephenson, Lyn Stickney, Ella Kearney, Hazel McCormac, Beatrice Kilpatrick, Eva Hatheway, Lutha Holmes, Ella McKay, Mable Smith, Amy Perry, Eugenia Kilpatrick, Eva Schriver, Ella Caldwell, Mary Miller.

GRADE IV.

Byron Ross, Barry Banks, Jack Schriver, Juanita Gallispe.

GRADE III.

Jennie Nicholson, Jamie Davis, Laura Banks, Gordon Hunter, Pauline Moores, Sadie McMullin, Vera Gallispe.

GRADE II.

Viola Hartley, Eva Gillespie, Ned Perkins, Hazen Kilpatrick, Clifford Hunter, Elizabeth McKay, Millie Stiles, Charlie McKay.

GRADE I.

Margaret Millbury, George McMullin, Katie Haughn, Vaughan Trafford, Allen Holmes, Helen McCain, Jasper Schriver.

HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE DEPARTMENT.

ADVANCED.

Muriel McCain, Ada McNair, Rose Perley, Margaret Keenan, Effie Lee, Della Saunders, Lela McCain, Helena Cummins, Edna Pearson, Dora Clarke.

INTERMEDIATE.

Ada Saunders, Perley Ross, Grace Bell, Ruth Smalley, Mildred Birmingham, Fays Stephenson, Marion Fiske.

F. A. McCOLLUM, who has been teller in the Bank of Montreal agency here for the past six months, has been transferred to St. John.



**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.



**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 Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years three times per week each way, between Coldstream and Howard Brook from the pleasure of the Postmaster General.

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.

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

Ottawa, May 15th, 1908.

**A Constant State of War.**

To successfully combat the germs of disease and sickness, of which the atmosphere is full, you need something more than ordinary food. A daily cup of "BOVRIL" will give the extra strength and vitality to enable you to successfully resist any attack. Keep "BOVRIL" in the house.

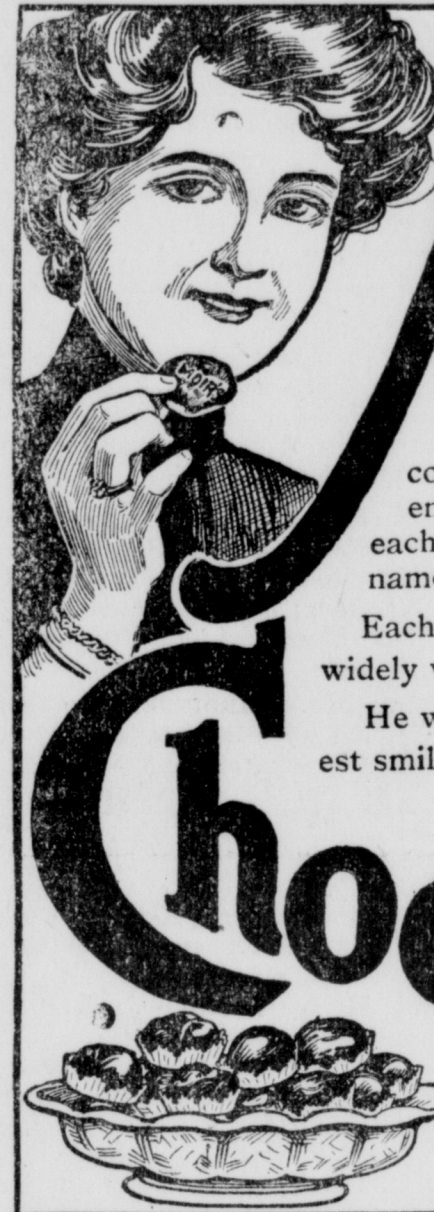
**NOTICE.**

**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**

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.

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

**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**

**Semple Bros',**

East Florenceville,

Where you get the

**GOOD STEEL RANGES.**

**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 "D" 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 decided by John Chamber and Mary his wife to Thomas Chamber; 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 Southernly 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 decided 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 6-5i.

**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 tired carriage, only slightly used. Apply to DONALD MATHESON Woodstock, April 15, 41.