

A Prized Cough Cure

"I have not been without a bottle of **Coltsfoot Expectorant** in the house for over nine years. At that time I procured it for a bad cold I had. It worked such wonders then that it has been a household remedy ever since, and we will have no other for coughs and colds—it is so pleasant to take, and all of my children look for it as soon as they get a cold at all. Nearly all of them have been subject to croup, and that's when I find **Coltsfoot Expectorant** useful. You are welcome to use this testimonial as you wish."

MRS. LEWIS NIGH.

Free Sample of Coltsfoot Expectorant will be sent to any person sending their name and address and naming this paper. It has established a wonderful record as a successful cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, croup, whooping cough, bronchitis and all irritated conditions of the throat and chest. It is the prescription of a great specialist in medicine. At all good druggists, 25c. Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto. Send for Free Sample To-day.

The Gauntlet And The Mitten.

By MARTHA COBE SANFORD.

Muriel stood by the steamer rail, smiling good-by to a group of summer-frocked girls on the wharf. Suddenly the wind whipped one of the long white gloves out of her hand, as she was waving a last farewell, and carried it down to the deck below.

There was a little ripple of laughter from the watching girls, and Muriel, in order to escape attention, hurried quickly into her stateroom.

It was an unlucky omen, she argued to herself, but quite in accordance with the losing game she had now been playing for three long, desolate months. She took off her hat, arranged her wind-blown hair, and studied herself critically in the little stateroom mirror.

"I ought to be pale and interesting looking," she said to the reflection that looked earnestly at her, "but I'm only disgustingly healthy."

She turned away with a sigh, and then with quick determination opened the door of her stateroom, placed a chair where she could look out on the restless water when she felt so inclined, and began cutting the leaves of a new magazine.

Up till now, the middle of August, she was sure she had presented a very brave and cheerful front and that none of the girls she had been visiting suspected for a moment the real state of her heart.

"Why had she broken it off?" That was the question she had to answer everywhere. Varied as were the reasons she gave, they were also all more or less flippant.

"Why, you see," she explained to one of her most intimate friends, "Tom and I had known each other since we were children. It was almost prearranged by our families that we should marry—we were the 'end-men,' as it were, in a minstrel show that everyone was watching."

"At last Tom popped the question. I answered it according to what was expected of me, and everybody saw the joke except Tom and myself. When it did dawn on us, some time afterward, we laughed and parted the best of friends."

"Now, as Muriel recalled with what glibness she had rattled off this bit of fiction, even laughing to herself over the apparent humor of it, she blushed at her duplicity."

What had been the real reason, after all, for her falling out with Tom? A difference of opinion, so far as she could remember, over the relative advantages of spending one's summer in a house boat, or camping out.

She was rather unpleasantly conscious that Tom had been willing to split the difference, but that she had argued that if they couldn't come to a perfectly harmonious agreement about spending their summer, they very probably would be equally at swords' points over the other seasons of the year.

Muriel looked out at the billowy water and for a few moments was conscious of the speed with which the big steamer was plunging through it.

By morning it would bring her to the Cliffside—where it all happened—the courting and the quarrel. Would she be able to be brave and cheerful under such conditions, when everything reminded her of—?

A peal of thunder startled her. They were speeding into the midst of a terrific storm. Tom had always been such a dear in a thunder storm! Muriel hurried down to the dining room, where she would at least have the comfort of other people about her.

"No, not a seat by the window," she said to the head steward who ushered her in. "I prefer one in the centre."

He placed her at a little round table with one other woman and two men. Muriel, absorbed in her own thoughts, absently took the seat offered and began to read the menu.

In the tedious interval before her order was served two of the guests left the table and she made a very startling and disconcerting discovery.

Meanwhile, the thunder and lightning increased in severity, and Muriel was not only very embarrassed but very nervous.

It was a relief when dinner was finally served. Suddenly, glancing up, Muriel noticed the steward talking to the man opposite her. He was evidently, by his gestures, talking about the bread in the centre of the table.

She overheard him say: "I thought you were together, so I brought the bread on the one plate," to which the man smilingly replied: "It doesn't matter. It will be all right."

For some time neither Muriel nor the man opposite deigned to take any bread. Then, suddenly, as by one impulse, each reached for the same roll, and each as suddenly withdrew empty-handed.

Immediately with very flattering gallantry the man passed the bread to Muriel, and she, not to be outdone in courtesy, took the "roll of combat," broke it, and offered her table companion half.

An hour or so later, in her stateroom, Muriel lay crying her pretty eyes out—whether from an overflow of happiness or because of regret for her past silliness she could not for the life of her have told—when she heard a knock at the stateroom door.

"Who is it?" she called cautiously.

"Steward, miss. I have a message for you."

Muriel took the envelope and broke it open with haste.

"Dearest," she read, her heart thumping tumultuously. "I knew perfectly well why you wouldn't recognize me at the table. You did not want to excite public curiosity or criticism, and I admired you for it. But how I wanted to hold your hand tight whenever I saw you tremble at the lightning? But you were unspeakably sweet in the way you let me know that we were friends again, and much, much more, dear girl, I hope!"

"Now that we have 'broken bread' together, can't we talk together too? It is full moon to-night, you know. In about 15 minutes I shall be strolling around the upper deck and shall expect to find you tucked away in a corner there somewhere. Six weary months ago you gave me the mitten, little Muriel. Come and see now what I have to offer in return."

"The Same Old Tom."

"P. S.—By the way, I'm on my way to a visit with your mother. She and I have always been good chums, you know. I heard you weren't to be at Cliffside this summer, so I thought perhaps your mother might be a bit lonesome. Queer she didn't tell me you were coming?"

It was lucky that Tom had given Muriel 25 full minutes of grace in which to obliterate somewhat the unbecoming traces of her tears.

She had no sooner established herself comfortably in a deck chair on the lee side of the pilot house than Tom appeared, idly dangling by his side one long white glove.

"Silly boy!" was her greeting. "Where did you get it?"

Tom stood smiling down at her rapturously.

"Why of course, I was watching you when you lost it. Several of us made a scramble for it, and I got it. I knew then my luck had changed."

"And I thought it was an omen of misfortune. Why, what's in it?" she exclaimed suddenly. "I feel something hard."

And she began to investigate each finger. Tom sat down close beside her and watched her with absorbing admiration.

"Why, it's—it's my engagement ring!" shaking out the third finger of her glove. "Isn't that funny? I hadn't had it on at all, because—"

Then as she realized the unpleasant truth she had stumbled upon, and also how the ring had really come there, she looked up at Tom and smiled her adoration.

"Won't you put it on again, Tom, dear?" she asked with very sweet humility.

A pain prescription is printed upon each 25c box of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Ask your Doctor or Druggist if this formula is not complete. Head pains, womanly pains, pains anywhere get instant relief from a Pink Pain Tablet. Sold by all dealers.

War From a Safe Distance.

(From the London Outlook.)

Throughout the Kaiser manoeuvres both commanders remained right at the back of their armies. The picture drawn by the war correspondents of Field-Marshal Oyama conducting the battle of Mukden out of hearing of the guns and out of sight of the dead and dying is no exaggeration. The anxiety of Count Bismarck at the recklessness with which old King William exposed himself to fire during the Franco-Prussian war would have no parallel to-day if Germany went to war. The fact that after leaving the general command of one of the two armies one could traverse miles of road without meeting the main body, baggage trains and occasional stragglers being the only signs of war, was the most striking lesson the manoeuvres taught."

Deeds, Bills of Sale and Mortgage Blank for sale at this office.

PANDORA RANGE



"We Want Them!"

"The biscuits which please us must be brown and crisp and firm and dainty, with a well-raised, evenly-baked crust."

"Mother says such buns require a steel oven, scientifically constructed, uniformly heated, perfectly ventilated—'PANDORA' OVEN EXACTLY."

When you see a "Pandora" Range the sale is made.

McClary's

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B., Hamilton, Calgary.

Sold by H. E. Burt, agent, Woodstock, N. B.

A MAGISTRATE

INVESTIGATES ZAM-BUK.

Says it is a Wonderful Healer and does more than is Claimed for it.

No household remedy in existence has won such glowing tributes from people in high places as has Zam-Buk. Mr. Roger F. Perry, Justice of the Peace for British Columbia, tested this famous balm, and this is what he says of it:

"The Pavilion, Goldfields, B. C."

"To the Zam-Buk Co.,
"Gentlemen,—After a very fair trial I have proved Zam-Buk eminently satisfactory. In my case it cured a skin rash of five years standing which no doctor had been able to do any good for."

"I would certainly encourage any person to keep Zam-Buk in their home. It truly does even more than you claim for it. For my own part I would not now be without it in the house. Yours very truly,
(Signed) Roger F. Perry,
Justice of the Peace for B. C."

Zam-Buk differs from ordinary salves and embrocations, for while these mostly contain animal oils and fats, Zam-Buk is purely herbal. It soothes and heals cuts, sores, ulcers, eruptions, boils, eczema, chafing sores, etc. In the household it is the handiest possible remedy for burns, scalds, children's injuries. It instantly cleanses any wound to which it is applied; prevents festering, inflammation or blood poisoning. It cures piles, varicose ulcers and fistula. All druggists and stores sell at 50 cents a box, or from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 6 boxes for \$2.50.

Never employ yourself to discern the faults of others, but be careful to prevent and mend your own.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Quaco Wharf Extension," will be received at this office until 4.30 p. m. on Friday, November 13, 1908, for the construction of an extension to the East Pier at Quaco, St. John County, N. B., according to a plan and specification to be seen at the offices of E. T. P. Shewen, Esq., Resident Engineer, St. John, N. B., Geoffrey Stead, Esq., Resident Engineer, Chatham, N. B., on application to the Postmaster at Quaco, N. B., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for three thousand dollars, \$3,000, must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the party tendering declines the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
NAP. TESSIER,
Secretary,

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, October 13, 1908.
Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.



VOLUNTEER BOUNTY ACT.

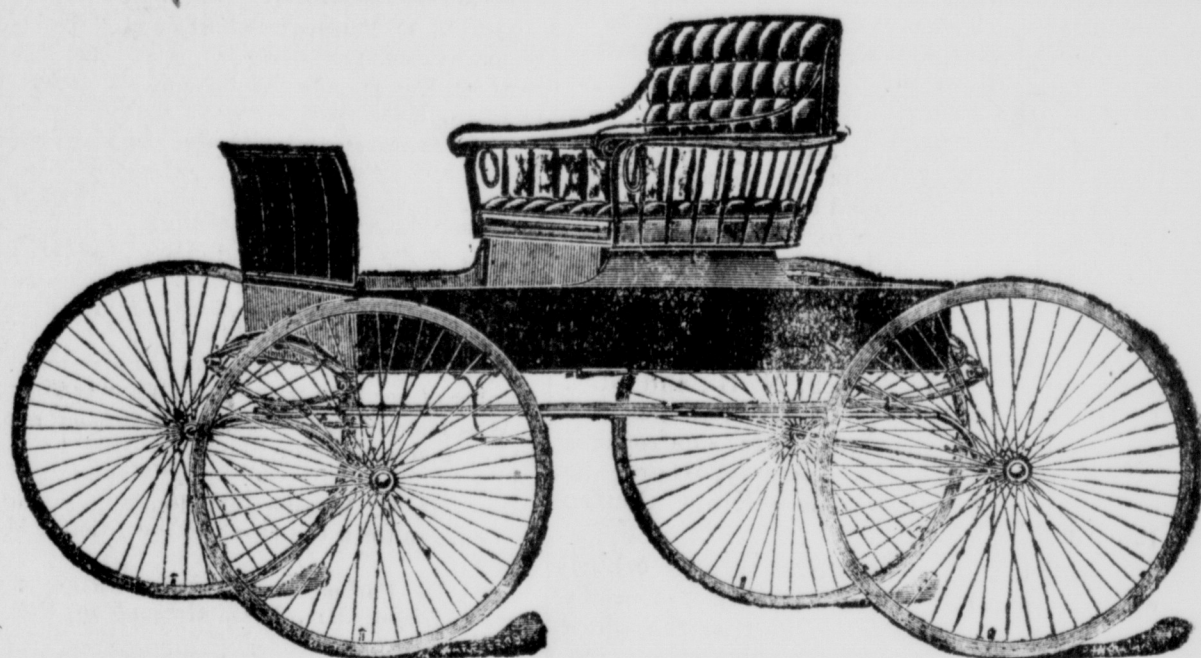
1908.

WARNING TO PURCHASERS.

Every assignment of the right of a South African Volunteer entitled to a land grant must be by way of appointment of a substitute and must be in the form provided by the Act.

Special attention is called to Sub-section 3 of Section 5 of the Volunteer Bounty Act, 1908, which provides that no assignment of the right of a volunteer by the appointment of a substitute shall be accepted or recognized by the Department of the Interior which is NOT EXECUTED AND DATED AFTER THE DATE OF THE WARRANT FOR THE LAND GRANT issued by the Minister of Militia and Defence in favour of the Volunteer.

J. W. GREENWAY,
Commissioner of Dominion Lands, Ottawa.
28th September, 1908.



It is not necessary for us to "blow" about the good qualities of our Carriages. Our thousands of pleased and satisfied customers will do that.

For 1908 the splendid line we are selling is if anything better than ever. The many styles comprise

Road Wagons, End Springs, Side Springs,
Top Buggies, Piano Box Buggies.

With Ball Bearing Axles, as well as Plain Bearing. With Rubber Tire
Wheels as well as Steel. All guaranteed.

BALMAIN BROS.

Woodstock.

Meductic, Hartland, Florenceville East, Bath, Perth, Aroostook Junction and
Grand Falls.

BANK OF MONTREAL,

Capital \$14,400,000

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.

Manager,

Saturdays, 10 a. m. to 12 a. m.

Hartland, N. B., Branch



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Lorneville Wharf, N. B.," will be received at this office until 4.30 p. m., on Tuesday, November 10, 1908, for the construction of a combined Breakwater and Wharf at Lorneville, Reed's Point, St. John County, N. B., according to a plan and specification to be seen at the offices of E. T. P. Shewen, Esq., Resident Engineer, St. John, N. B., Geoffrey Stead, Esq., Resident Engineer, Chatham, N. B., on application to the Postmaster at Lorneville, N. B., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for three thousand dollars (\$3,000.00), must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the person tendering declines the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

By order,
NAP. TESSIER,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, October 9, 1908.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for St. Andrews Wharf, N. B.," will be received at this office until 4.30 p. m., on Friday, November 6, 1908, for the construction of a Wharf at St. Andrews, Charlotte County, N. B., according to a plan and specification to be seen at the offices of E. T. P. Shewen, Esq., Resident Engineer, St. John, N. B., Geoffrey Stead, Esq., Resident Engineer, Chatham, N. B., on application to the Postmaster at St. Andrews, N. B., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for eighteen hundred dollars (\$1,800.00), must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the person tendering declines the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
NAP. TESSIER,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, October 7, 1908.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.