

Spent Eighteen Dollars

"Gentlemen,—I have pleasure in stating that I have used \$18.00 worth of Psychine, and as a result was cured of very serious throat and lung trouble. My case was a most difficult one, and the doctors had practically said that I could not get well. I tried Psychine, and it did me so much good that I continued its use until I had taken \$18.00 worth, with the result that I am now a new man physically. I have gained thirty-five pounds.

"It is with the greatest confidence that I recommend Psychine to all who are afflicted with throat or lung trouble.

Yours truly, C. A. PINKHAM.

Scotstown, Que., Sept., '07.

This man speaks from experience. Psychine cures all throat, chest, lung and stomach troubles and gives renewed strength and vitality to run-down people. At all druggists, 50c and \$1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto.

What the Colonel Wanted

BY UNA HUDSON.

It was when he decided that Agatha Fordyce was the only girl in the world that Harold Washburn took his uncle to call.

As we don't believe in bestowing credit where no credit is due we will say right here that Harold acted from an entirely selfish motive.

The Fordyces' apartment was a tiny one, and its rustic properties were unusually good. If Mrs. Fordyce, so Harold reasoned, were entertaining his uncle in the vicinity of the bay window she would be not nearly so likely to overhear what was going on at the piano, under cover of the music, as she would if left to her own devices.

The Colonel, to do him full justice, accompanied Harold most unwillingly. He was a bachelor of settled ways and fixed habits, and he thought it a hardship to be dragged from his comfortable fireside to spend the evening talking to a woman for whom he probably wouldn't care two straws.

"Harold," he said, "is it really necessary for me to go?"

His glance shifted from the young man's clean-cut countenance to his own morocco slippered feet.

"Now look here, uncle," his nephew replied, "it's not right for you to stop in all the time—every evening. Why, you'll rust; you'll disintegrate; you'll crumble. How many men in the world are there, do you think, who would pause, not to say haggle over accepting an invitation to call upon a very charming woman?"

His uncle did not attempt to say.

Harold, reverting to his original motive was loath to permit his quarry to elude him.

"Besides," the illusionary young man insisted, "you ought to go. I should have no friends that you do not know and the Fordyces are—are very good friends."

To be sure, the Colonel contemplated, that put the matter in quite a different light.

He went, therefore, as a matter of duty. Harold was his only nephew and he felt, in a way, responsible for the boy. It might be just as well, he decided, to look into this newly formed friendship.

Being a person of unprejudiced mind, the Colonel soon admitted that the Fordyce ladies were not only entirely unobjectionable but even very attractive.

He smiled indulgently on Agatha, who was slender and fair-haired and pretty—just the type to attract a person of Harold's temperament. And he gave his best attention to Mrs. Fordyce, who was less slender than her daughter and not so pretty, but quite as charming.

She was sewing lace on some lengths of cambric and the Colonel nodded approvingly. He thought women should be domestic in their tastes.

Later in the evening she rolled up her cambric and lace and with a word of apology to the Colonel left the room.

When she came back she carried a tray on which were some tall glasses of a fruit lemonade and a plate of cake.

The Colonel accepted the lemonade, but he looked doubtfully at the cake. He was the unfortunate victim of a particularly distressing indigestion and he feared the consequences of an unwonted indulgence.

"It's home-made and very simple," Mrs. Fordyce encouraged him.

An the Colonel yielded.

It was also, he found, very good, and what was even more to the point, entirely devoid of uncomfortable after effects.

When Harold finally indicated that he was ready to go, the Colonel pressed Mrs. Fordyce's hand warmly and spoke glowingly of the pleasure his call had afforded him.

Moreover, he did not hesitate in telling his nephew that he had experienced a most agreeable disappointment, as he put it. Indeed, on the way home, he waxed positively enthusiastic. How much was due to the visit and how much to the lack of after effects from eating the cake the young man, however, could not quite decide.

He required no urging at all when Harold suggested a visit to Mrs. and Miss Fordyce, and it wasn't very long before he himself was unblushingly taking the initiative.

Twice he was asked to dinner with Harold, and it was those perfectly cooked and daintily served little dinners that first turned the Colonel's thoughts toward matrimony.

The Colonel had never considered himself a marrying man. Indeed, until he fell a prey to indigestion, he had been quite contented with his bachelor estate.

Now it occurred to him that a matrimonial alliance with Mrs. Fordyce might be to their mutual advantage. Her income, he knew, was a very slender one. He was in a position to give her all the luxuries that most appeal to the feminine nature; and, in return, he would ask only that she keep at bay this malady that so racked and worried him.

Certainly they were both of them old enough and, he trusted, sensible enough to cast aside all sentiment and see clearly the material advantages of such a union.

The Colonel's mind once made up, he lost no time in bringing the matter to Mrs. Fordyce's attention.

His was the gift of words, and he fluently pointed out that marriage being the most binding of all contracts should rest entirely on a business-basis. Then he went on to enumerate the advantages of the union he proposed, waxing eloquent in his earnest desire to make Mrs. Fordyce see the matter as he did.

She gave him her undivided attention, and, when he had finished, demonstrated her faculty of separating the basic idea from the ornate verbiage in which it was clothed.

"You mean," she stated mildly, "that you wanted to marry me because I can cook?"

Now, as the Colonel put it, it certainly had not sounded like that. He stammered and stuttered a little, but was obliged to admit that such was the case.

"Oh," said Mrs. Fordyce, "I'm sorry. I'm afraid you've been labouring under a misapprehension. Agatha does all our cooking. She's head instructor in the cooking school, and she thinks it helps her to try things first at home. I thought you knew."

The Colonel gazed at her blankly. Agatha of the fluttering ruffles and dainty way a professional cook! It was unbelievable.

But curiously enough it was not of the delectable breakfasts and luncheons and dinners that would be Harold's portion and not his of which he was thinking.

It was the prospect of the sudden ending of his pleasant evening with Mrs. Fordyce: of cheerless days and companionless hearths that appalled him.

Indigestion! That was, at its worst, but a physical misfortune to be borne with what fortitude one might. But loneliness was a malady of the soul and not to be borne at all.

"Hang it!" the Colonel exploded. I thought I wanted a cook, but I don't! I want a wife. I want you. And I don't care a continental if you don't know a cucumber from a cabbage!"

It was sometime later when the Colonel, radiantly happy and comfortably resigned to indigestion for the balance of his natural life, was saying a lingering, even tender, good night that Mrs. Fordyce began nervously to twist a button on his coat.

"I think I forgot to mention—" she said, "that while Agatha really does do our cooking it was I who taught her how."

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.

The Baby and the Bachelor.

A contemporary tells of an unkissed baby, whose parents enforce on visitors to their house the following rules among others:

Don't kiss the baby.
Don't handle baby unless your hands are very, very clean.

Don't bring baby's face close to your own or to your hair.

We do not like to accuse this worthy young Bradford couple of perverting another person's ideas, but it is a very curious thing that we were about to publish and put on the market a handy little card for the use of bachelors. It was to be something like a cabdriver's number plate, easily slipped within the coat or waistcoat, and attached by a cord to the button. It was intended for display on entering any house with a baby in it, and among its injunctions were the following:

Don't ask me to kiss the baby.

Don't ask me to talk to the baby, in any known or unknown language.

Don't ask me who it is that the baby most resembles.

Don't talk to me about the intelligence and cleverness of the baby.

Don't ask me to hold the baby just to see what it looks like.

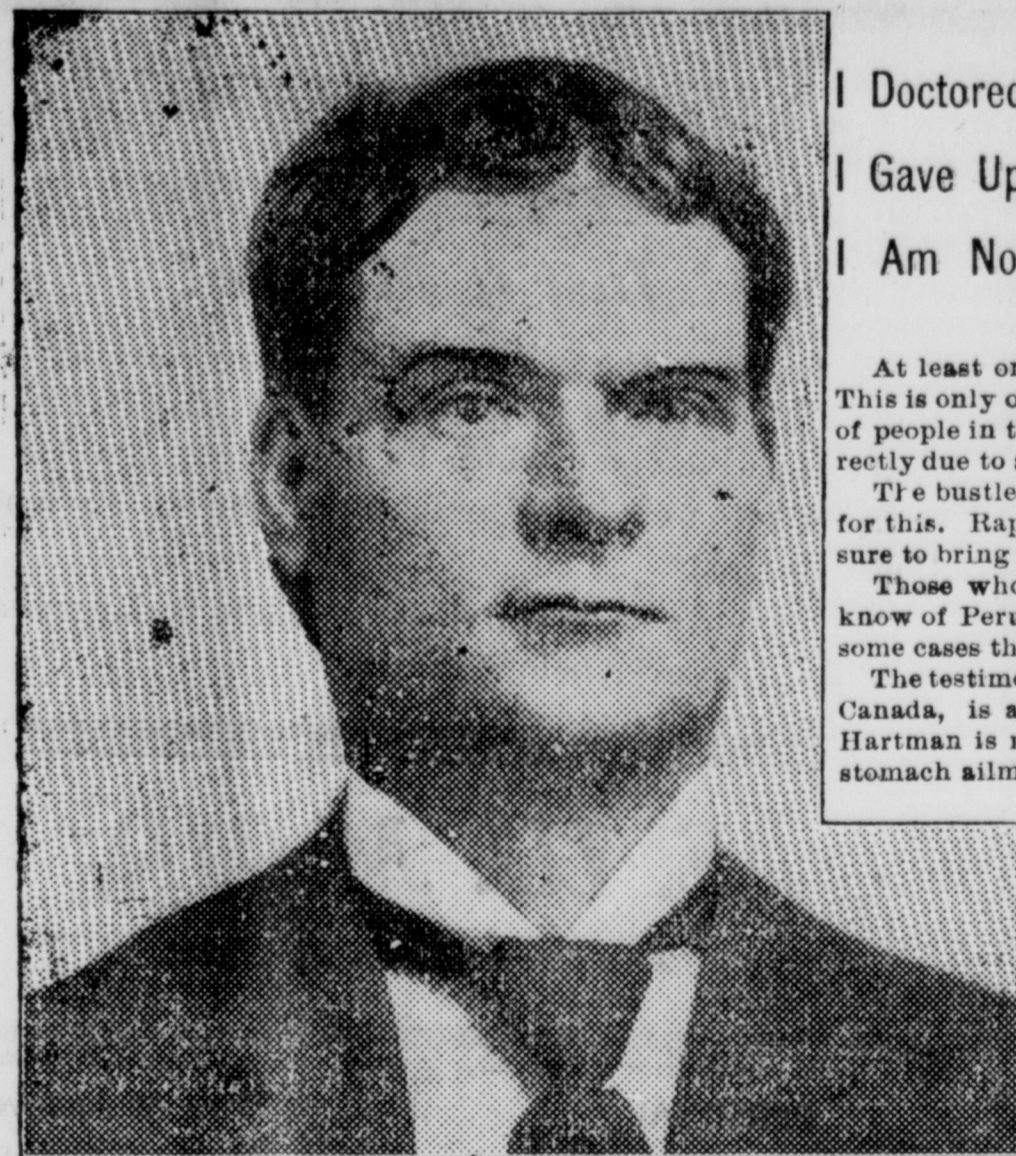
Don't bring the baby any nearer than the top of the stairs.

Don't object to my calling the baby "it."

I didn't know he was a girl.—Punch.

Butter Paper for sale at this office.

TROUBLED WITH STOMACH FOR SEVEN YEARS.



Mr. George H. Simser, Grant, Ont., Can., writes:
"I was troubled with my stomach for about seven years. I doctored with six different doctors. Some of them seemed to help me at the time, but failed to cure me. Some said it was cancer of the liver, others said it was dyspepsia or indigestion. Last fall I suffered so much that I gave up all hopes of ever being cured. I had headache, toothache, and lots of other troubles too numerous to mention. At that time, my wife was taking Peruna and Manalin and she urged me to try them. I took them, but without the least faith. After a week or so I felt a great deal better, so I continued to use them. After I had taken two bottles of Peruna and half a bottle of Manalin, I felt real well. I am now like a new man, thanks to Peruna and Manalin."

Dyspepsia for Twenty Years.

Mr. Sidney Wessels, Merrittton, Ontario, Canada, writes:
"I have been troubled with dyspepsia and indigestion for twenty years, during which time I tried different doctors, but did not get the desired results."

"I have been compelled for weeks at a time to give up work, being completely prostrated. I had to confine myself to a milk diet, as nothing would remain on my stomach."

"I had about given up, thinking my case incurable, when I heard of Peruna and decided to try it."

"One bottle made a great change and after using another bottle of this wonderful medicine, I had complete freedom from pain, my appetite had returned and I could again enjoy my meals."

"I believe Peruna is the grandest medicine under the sun."

"To-day I weigh over two hundred and twenty-five pounds. Is it any wonder that I praise Peruna?"

Ask your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1909.

Early Embalming.

Religious motives are to be reckoned with in the early attempts to embalm, but the method was suggested by observation. Finding the sand preserved their dead, says Prof. Elliot Smith, quoted in Nature, the Egyptians began to preserve bodies artificially. When embalming was first attempted there are no data to show. Although the earliest bodies known to have been embalmed are of the tenth dynasty, there is some evidence that the custom was practised by the pyramid builders. The process of mummification reached its highest development under the New Empire, although under the Middle Empire the general technique was that which was followed for the succeeding 2,000 years. Further stages in the art were followed by a period of rapid decline.—[Boston Herald.]

Coughs that are tight, or distressing tickling coughs, get quick and certain help from Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. On this account Druggists everywhere are favoring Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is entirely free from Opium, Chloroform, or any other stupefying drug. The tender leaves of a harmless lung healing mountainous shrub give to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its curative properties. Those leaves have the power to calm the most distressing Cough, and to soothe, and heal the most sensitive bronchial membrane. Mothers should, for safety's sake alone, always demand Dr. Shoop's. It can with perfect freedom be given to the youngest babes. Test it once yourself and see! Sold by All Dealers.

The Famous Pedestrian

Gentlemen:—
"I was a martyr to catarrh of the head, throat and stomach. I was so bad the doctors feared consumption. I tried many physicians and medicines. A friend suggested Psychine. I tried it and it was the only thing ever did me any good. I am now perfectly well. It is the greatest remedy the world has ever known. I do not need it for my health now but I use it as a strengthener for my walking matches. I owe much of my physical endurance to Psychine."

JAMES REYNOLDS,

Port Hope, Ont.

Psychine is the greatest cure for catarrh of the head, throat or stomach in the world. It is a wonderful tonic and strengthener of run down system, acting directly on all the vital organs, giving youthful vigor and strength to the system. At all druggists 50c. and \$1. or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto.

I Doctored With Six Different Physicians.

I Gave Up All Hopes of Ever Being Cured.

I Am Now Like a New Man, Thanks to Pe-ru-na and Man-a-lin.

At least one person in ten has some stomach difficulty. This is only one way to say, that there are a vast multitude of people in this country who are suffering from ailments directly due to a deranged stomach.

The bustle and hurry of American life is mainly to blame for this. Rapid eating, worry and anxiety after eating, is sure to bring on stomach difficulty sooner or later.

Those who suffer from stomach derangement ought to know of Peruna. Peruna rarely fails to bring relief, and in some cases the restoration is almost magical.

The testimonial of Mr. George H. Simser, of Grant, Ontario, Canada, is a fair sample of the sort of testimonials Dr. Hartman is receiving concerning Peruna as a remedy for stomach ailments.

Other Cases of Stomach Trouble.

MR. H. J. HENNEMAN, Oakland, Neb., writes:

"I waited before writing to you about my sickness, catarrh of the stomach, which I had over a year ago."

"There were people who told me it would not stay cured, but I am sure that I am cured, for I do not feel any more ill effects, have a good appetite and am getting fat. So I am, and will say to all, I am cured for good."

"I thank you for your kindness."

"Peruna will be our house medicine hereafter."

MR. H. W. NAGEL, 63 Church St., Meriden, Conn., writes:

"For several years I had been troubled with catarrh of the stomach."

"After trying about everything else, I was advised to try Peruna."

"I could not eat any solid food for some time; now I can eat most anything that comes along."

"I have taken several bottles of Peruna and Manalin and am entirely cured. I heartily recommend Peruna and Manalin to every sufferer of catarrh."

"I thank you for your kind advice."

MR. CALEB H. BORTELL, Police Officer, 212 N. Paca St., Baltimore, Md., writes: "For several years I was troubled with catarrh of the head, throat and stomach. Many times I would vomit before and after eating."

"I took seven bottles of your Peruna, and I am glad to say that it has cured me. I feel more like living and working, and am not bothered at all with my old troubles."

"I take great pleasure in recommending Peruna to all sufferers with catarrh, and I thank you for what you have done for me, for none but those who have suffered as I have can appreciate a great cure as I have found Peruna to be."

BANK OF MONTREAL,

Capital \$14,400,000

Surplus \$13,000,000

HARTLAND, N. B., BRANCH.

Branches and Correspondents in all parts of the world.

Exchange Bought and Sold.

One Dollar opens a Savings Bank Account

P. GRAHAM

Manager,

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

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

Hartland, N. B., Branch

Hang Week's Wash in a Few Minutes on a

Hill Clothes Dryer



Clean Compact

Capacious Convenient

Why continue to fuss with unsightly, ungainly clothes lines and poles when you can get this neat, compact, convenient Hill Dryer.

Instead of being spread all over the yard and supported by numerous poles, every inch of every line on the Hill Dryer is within easy reach—so you can hang the whole wash without moving a step, without having to drag the heavy basket up and down the yard through snow or damp grass.

Set up a Hill Dryer in a convenient spot near the house and see how many spots, how much time, work and bother it saves. Once you use it and no one could ever coax you back to the old-fashioned clothesline method. Hill Dryers are made in several sizes and styles for lawn, balcony and roof. Hold 100 to 150 feet of line—revolve so line comes to you—taken apart, folded up and put away, keeping your lawn entirely clear of obstructions.

Let us put one up in your yard ready for next wash-day. Or call and see it.

For Sale by

W. F. DIBBLEE & SON.

DR. F. J. SHAW,
Veterinary Surgeon.

OFFICE AT CLARK'S HOTEL,

HARTLAND, N. B.

Treats all domestic animals. Filing and Extraction of Teeth a specialty. Telephone call promptly attended day or night.

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DR. A. R. CURRIE will be at Hartland on the first Monday of each month, and remain two weeks.

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