

**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.

**Am I My Brother's Keeper?**

How much is a human life worth in the United States?

Is justice extended to the poor as well as the rich?

Will money and social position save a man from the electric chair or the gallows who would go there otherwise?

These are questions that nearly every person who has read of the two incidents across the line during the last few days is asking himself.

In a great country, where the majesty of the law is supposed to be supreme, the infuriated mob vents its passion on the innocent, murders whom it can, and destroys homes to gratify a lust for blood, and all within the very shadow of Lincoln's home.

At a seaside pleasure-resort on the Atlantic two brother deliberately shoot down a man who met with their hatred because, they allege, he wrecked the home of one of them.

Cain slew Abel at the beginning of mankind and the incident has been looked upon for centuries as a foul deed with which the Almighty was displeased. It has been held up as an example of what primitive man would do. How much better than Cain are the Hains brothers, who slew Annis? How much in advance of Cain are the men who carried on carnage at Springfield?

Looked at from a distance it would seem that a man's life to day is worth no more than Abel's; it is valued only at the price one can pay to keep it. And yet we boast of our moral advancement and intellectual achievement!

In connection with both affairs, it appears, so far as absolute proof goes, that there was murder. Let the cause and the motive be what they will, the deed was performed and the guilty persons are behind bars. What will be done with them?

In all probability the rioters of Springfield will be given the severe sentences they deserve. They are mostly unknown men belonging to "the masses." The two men in the east, because they are more or less widely known and belong to a family of "the better class," will be saved from the punishment of death, as was Harry Thaw. A sort of excuse will be made in their favor, mitigating circumstances will be claimed, and money will be lavished in order to free the slayers of Annis. Unless justice wakes up and gives to each his due, the poor will be punished, the rich will escape.

When one man murders another, there is a strong effort made to justify the act on the ground of reasonable cause. We may gabble as much as we like over words and circumstances, but the fact remains that to deliberately shoot a man is to murder and no law on earth can justify it in the sight of God, who gave the commandment:  
"Thou shalt not kill."

Either the moral law of the United States

must be rigorously enforced and applied to rich and poor alike or there will be civil insurrection some day in the future that will shake the foundations of the republic.—Toronto World.

**Temple.**

The weather has been fine during the past week and many of the farmers are harvesting; grain of all kinds promises to be good.

F. L. Shaw, who spent the past year in Boston, Mass., is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Shaw.

Inspector Brown, of Southampton, passed through Temple Friday. He had just returned from St. John, N. B.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Barton, of Union Corner, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Hatfield.

Mrs. (Dr.) Turner and son Reginald, were visitors here on Wednesday last.

Mr. Henry Boone, and son David, of Rowena, Vic. Co., visited old friends here this week.

Mrs. W. C. Smith and Mrs. F. C. Smith, accompanied by Misses Alexandra and Alice and Master Willie, who have spent the past month with relatives here returned to their home in Easthampton, Mass., this week.

Herman Feero, of this place, expects to visit Lewiston during the Fair there in September.

Among the visitors at Mr. and Mrs. E. Ingraham's are, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Paine and children Master Albert and Miss Alice of Holyoke, Mass., Mrs. E. E. Worthy, of North Adams, Mass., and J. F. Smith of Milltown, N. B.

C. S. Ingraham of this place has charge of the school here.

It is expected that the school at River-view will re-open this week.

Pink Pain Tablets—Dr. Shoop's—stop Headache, womanly pains, any pain, anywhere, in 20 minutes sure. Formula on the 25c. box. Ask your druggist or doctor about this formula—it's fine. Sold by all druggists.

**The Vanity of Woman.**

Feminine vanity is not the product of our effete civilization, but is as old as the history of the world.

The Jewish and Egyptian women were ardent coquettes and well versed in the artificialities of the toilet. When Jezebel learnt of the approach of Jehu, she sought to enhance her charms by painting her face and blackening her eyes with antimony.

Judith, before she proceeded on her murderous mission to the tent Holofernes, bathed and perfumed her person with infinite care, and wrapped herself in a splendid veil, in whose voluminous folds she concealed her cruel weapon.

**HAIR OF ALL SHADES.**

The Roman belles of the empire dyed their hair blonde, red and even blue, according to the caprice of the moment. They used cosmetics of every kind to excess, and, like the Moorish women, augmented the luster of their eyes by means of antimony. They also penciled their eyebrows with a bobkin blackened in the smoke of frankincense.

Wealthy women bathed in asses' milk, and slept with their faces poulticed with bread steeped in asses' milk in order to efface wrinkles. Even poets sang the praises of certain cosmetics, and Ovid wrote a laudatory poem on the merits of a preparation which, he asserted, preserved the freshness of the skin to old age. It was a curious mixture, and was compounded of lily roots, yolks of eggs, harts-horns, gum benzoin, flour and honey, which were all boiled together.

Pliny mentions a species of face powder, made of earth from the Island of Chio, dissolved in vinegar. Juvenal writes that the countenances of the Roman women were disfigured with this supposed beautifier.

Among the Roman women it was the fashion to be very pale, as red cheeks were not deemed aristocratic. To attain this desirable pallor, a quantity of chalk was rubbed on the face.

Many of the cosmetics in use in Greece and Rome have been discovered among ancient relics. Antimony, the oldest of them all, has been found in the utensils belonging to the Stone Age.

**The Judge Qualified.**

In a Baltimore court one woman was suing another for slander. When the plaintiff was put on the witness stand her attorney said to her: "Now, madam, just tell the court what the defendant said about you."

"Oh, I cannot," she hesitatingly replied.  
"But, madam, you must," the attorney insisted. "The whole case hangs upon your testimony."

"But it isn't fit for any decent person to hear," replied the witness.

"Ah, in that case," answered the attorney, "just step up to Judge and whisper it in his ear."—Judge.

**An Artist's Apology.**

The New York Times is responsible for the following:

DEAR TEACHER:—My mother says I hafta appologise for drowen your pickchure on the bored as if you was an olled made with curls and a long wissker on your chin witch you could not help or me neether.

THE DISPATCH.

Published by the Estate of Charles Appleby.  
GEORGE MITCHELL, Business Manager.

Subscription \$1.00 per year in advance.  
United States subscribers, \$1.50 in advance.  
Advertising rates on application.

It was a meen thing to doo and I am sorry I did it but I could not help it becaws you stood thare looken so nacherl with the curls and the wissker and all and Jenny Ames dared me to doo it at recess.

I doo not blame you for wippen me becaws it looked so mutch like you you had a purfeck right to be mad. If I was you I would be mad too.

My muther says nobody is so sennsitive about her looks as a lady teacher espeshuly if she is a lettle olled but this was not to go in the letter.

If you only understood what is inside of boys heads maken them be misschefeuss you would be sorry for them for it is not exackly there fault.

I know you feel worse about it than I doo becaws my wippen does not hurt now but a pickchure goes on forever.

Teachers have a hard enuf time goodness knows without beien shode how they look for a whoal school to laff at.

Some time if you do not care I will drowe you on the bored looken swete and yung and put your name under so every body will know who it is and so no more for the present from your troo friend an skoller.

TOMMY.

**Nothing Left.**

"Have you," asked the judge of a recently convicted man, "anything to offer the court before sentence is passed?"

"No, your Honour," replied the prisoner, "my lawyer took my last cent."

**Dark Days.**

"Did that fellow who wrote the book telling how to live on fifteen cents a day, ever try it himself?"

"He had to before his book began to sell."—Smart Set.

If Art be in truth the higher life,  
You need the lower life to stand upon  
In order to reach up unto that higher;  
And none can stand a-tiptoe in the place  
He cannot stand in with two stable feet.  
—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

**Thrilling.**

"And when," said Mrs. Navoreesh, "those French pheasants came by singing the Mayonnaise, it was too deeply touching for words."—Success Magazine.

**BICYCLE FOR SALE.**

A good Ladies wheel with Dunlop tires, good as new. Made by Canada Cycle & Motor Co. Apply at this office.

**Clothes Cleaned and Pressed**

—AT—  
**SAM W. FONG'S LAUNDRY,**  
**HARTLAND.**

PRICES LOW.

**Commercial Hotel,**  
GEORGE O. BRITTON, Proprietor  
**HARTLAND, N. B.**

This hotel is well heated, rooms large and nicely furnished. Modern toilet rooms and baths. Table board unexcelled. Teams furnished for travellers. Permanent and transient boarders solicited. N. B. and Farmers' telephones.

**NOTICE OF SALE.**

To William Kidney of the Parish of Wakefield in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, Farmer, and Hannah, his wife, and all others whom it may in any wise concern:

TAKE NOTICE that there will be sold at public auction in front of the office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills for the County of Carleton, in the Town of Woodstock in the said County, on Monday, the twenty-eighth day of September, A. D. 1908, at the hour of eleven of the clock in the forenoon, the following lands and premises, namely: "All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the said Parish of Wakefield, and bounded as follows:—Beginning at a cedar tree standing at the southeast angle of Lot Y in Seventh Tier of Williamstown, thence south nineteen chains, thence east until it strikes the Bloomfield Road, thence northerly along said road twenty five rods, thence east four rods, thence southeast until it strikes the Duffield Road, thence west by south to the north line of land granted to James Muldoon, thence east to a spruce tree, and thence north nineteen chains, to the place of beginning, containing ninety three acres more or less, distinguished as Lot Z, granted to Thomas Russell in 1848, and being the same land conveyed by Margaret Caldwell to the said William Kidney by deed dated the sixteenth day of May, A. D. 1906; together with all buildings and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any wise appertaining.

The above sale will be held under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the sixteenth day of May, A. D. 1906, and registered in the office of the said Registrar of Deeds in Book M, Number Four of Records, on pages 213, 214 and 215, on the said sixteenth day of May, as Number 48194, and made between the said William Kidney and Hannah, his wife, of the one part, and the undersigned Margaret Caldwell of the other part, for the purpose of realizing the monies in and by the said Indenture secured, default having been made in the payment thereof.

Dated this twenty-fifth day of August, A. D. 1908.

MARGARET CALDWELL,  
Mortgagee.  
W. P. JONES,  
Solicitor for Mortgagee.

**The Long, Cold,  
Dark Evenings,**

Are coming upon us when the wise father and mother will look about for some means to keep the young people at home.

Nothing will do this more effectually than a musical instrument, a Violin, an Organ, or a Piano. I heartily recommend to your notice the renowned Gourlay Piano. Won't you come and have a talk with me about the matter.

**C. R. WATSON,**

Dealer in Musical Instruments. Woodstock

**WARM WEATHER GOODS.**

Now is the time for

**Ice Cream Freezers, Refrigerators,  
Water Coolers, Oil Stoves, Hammocks,  
Garden Hose, Lawn Sprinklers,  
Nozzles, &c., &c.]**

**English and Elephant  
MIXED PAINTS.**

**W. F. DIBBLEE & SON,**  
Woodstock.

**North American Life Assurance Co'y.**

Prompt payment of Death Claims.

Results not surpassed by Any other Company.

**C. STEWART EVERETT,**  
Provincial Manager.

**DIBBLEE & AUGHERTON,** St. John, N. B.  
Agents, Woodstock, N. B. Phone 183

**THE**

**Woodstock  
Exhibition.**

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Further Particulars on application.

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**JAMES GOOD, President.**

**A SOUND  
STOMACH  
IN A SOUND BODY.**

To have a sound, healthy body you must first have a sound, healthy stomach. Indigestion poisons your blood and ruins your health. But Mother Seigel's Syrup strengthens your stomach and makes it work properly. Health then follows like sunshine after rain.

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SYRUP** — CURES —  
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