

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

SOCIAL AMEFTIES for the SCHOOL GIRL

A charming young girl, who has been educated abroad and is spending her first summer in America since she was a little tot, is extra-eyed in wonderment over the extraordinary liberties in the way of personal contact which she sees young girls of her own age permitting young men to take with them.

She hears "rough house" applied to boisterous doings which these girls laugh at her for objecting to, but she says she would not adopt their ways for anything in the world.

She was horribly shocked the first time she saw one of the girls allow a young man to sit in a hammock with her. And she was even more amazed when, in a frolicsome mood, the man dared tip the girl out and have a rough and tumble tussle with her on the lawn.

This type of young girl allows her male friends to pull her about and treat her generally with the greatest familiarity. If in a teasing mood they snatch out her hairpins and let her hair down, pull off her slippers, untie her bows or otherwise disarrange her, she may pretend to protest, and assume an air of injured dignity; but in reality she is not in the least offended and retaliates in kind—very often by giving her tormentor a vigorous "pummeling" with her fists.

Such a girl thinks nothing of sprawling in a hammock or on a divan or on the beach or the grass with a masculine companion and nothing of the thousand and one familiarities these positions lend themselves to.

Yet, to say the least, these are atrociously bad manners, and it is the girls who permit such license, and not the young men who take it, who should be held responsible. For young men have their own way of "hazing up" a girl, and are not likely to take liberties unless encouraged to do so.

The girl who is given to "rough house" tricks opens the way to further familiarities, and is apt to be or to speedily become a "spooner" of the most yielding sort.

Our little embryo debutante, who is being initiated into American customs

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney nerves. The kidneys, like the heart, and the stomach, find their weakness, not in the organs themselves, but in the nerves that control and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

If your back aches or is weak, if the urine is cloudy, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggists recommend and sell.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative
Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Sweet Laxative

All Dealers.

LION LOVES THREE GIRLS.

Falls in Love With Them at First Sight, But Notices no One Else.

A CURIOUS STORY.

Reported From Le Jardin des Plantes, Paris.

That a lion could fall in love at first sight with three women consecutively and ignore all the other interested as pirants for his attention is the fact that is puzzling scientists, psychologists and anthropologists these days.

The affair occurred in Jardin des Plantes, Paris. A huge lion, a ferocious specimen called Nero, who was feared by the spectators and respected by the attendants, formed a sudden and violent attachment for a girl named Marcelle Conty. It was on a hot day and she had business in town with a dress-maker. The Jardin des Plantes offering a short cut through pleasant paths she passed the lion's cage, glancing at him casually.

Assumes Various Poses. But the lion would not let her pass on. He purred to her like a giant tomcat. He rose, stretched himself with a strong, graceful movement and struck a noble attitude, ending with a dignified walk before her.

"He did not gain my attention," affirms Marcelle Conty, "and at once I perceived the peculiar friendliness, anxiety to please and admiration even. I would not say that emanated from his whole manner. When I spoke to him he was delighted. I went up and smoothed his paws—there was no keeper to prevent me. He went on like a nice dog one has known for years, and I stayed for half an hour. He howled when I left him."

That was the beginning. Two days later, it being Sunday, the girl took her mother and two younger brothers for an outing, after the Paris custom, and she decided to show them her new pet.

A Sunday crowd stood about the lion, who was sulking in his spacious open air cage. For half an hour he had not blinked. But when Marcelle Conty appeared he jumped up and roared a welcome, dashed up to the bars and beat his body with his tail until she went and stroked his paws.

Not Afraid of the Beast. "I knew he wanted me," she tells. "It was as if he was a person in that cage, who called to me to come up to him. How could I be afraid of so good a lion?"

She stroked his nose and chops, he scratched his ears, and Nero purred again and again, like a hundred tomcats, rubbed his ear against the pretty woman's hand and was contentedly slobbering over her wrist when up came a horrified keeper.

"You must not touch man-eating beasts," he shouted, as he pushed her back, but as he did so Nero let out such roars and dashed with such terrific force against the bars that the crowd scattered goggle-eyed. There were left only the crazy, his worried keeper and the Conty family in the distance.

"Come and quiet him if you can," the keeper grudgingly said, and, as she came toward him the lion was soothed. After much petting, she said: "I'll come back," and the lion seemed to understand, for he allowed her to go.

Girl is Called Away. Now it happened that the young French girl was called away from the city. Two days later the lion went on a rampage, and the keeper, fearing that he would lose his job, secured the young lady's address and wrote to her, and when she came again she pacified Nero once more. For the second time she went away and this time far into the country. After being there a short time she wrote the keeper and said: "Does My Lion Miss Me?"

She got her reply in the next morning's newspaper, for this heading met her eyes: "Nero, Jilted, Takes New Love."

Then followed the story of how Eulalie de Toledo had called on the stricken beast, won his heart on the rebound and was his daily visitor.

Welcomes His First Love. This lion is no worrier. Marcelle Conty, hurrying back from Trouville for her endangered love, was welcomed with happy roars, enthusiastic bounds and noble wavings of the tail.

"He's my lion yet, you see," she Toledo. She smoothed Nero's paw, scratched his ears and wiped his wet nose, while he purred like a six-cylinder automobile.

"Now, come with me," said Eulalie, backing round the corner of the open air cage, until she was away from the others. Inside the cage the lion followed her, and sitting down gravely in front of her let off a complimentary roar.

"He's my lion," Eulalie triumphed, when the strange beast leaped up, bounding straight across his spacious cage, and stood with his back to Marcelle and Eulalie, to welcome with frantic lashings of the tail and stren-

uous purring, a thin slip of a girl, seemingly no more than 18 years of age, of curiously piquant beauty. She was Bijou, a young stage girl.

"Nero, up paw!" Decided the lion in love lifted up the mighty member for the slender girl to shake hands with. She pulled his head to the bars and fearlessly kissed the king of beasts on the nose.

"He's my lion," Bijou was just laughing when Nero rose gravely to his four feet and stalked back to Marcelle Conty and Toledo.

Bijou says he gave her a look from the corner of his eye, telling her to go to it. Whether this is true or not there is no doubt that 14 other pretty women tried in vain to win him away from the three of them.

Nor have his affections budged since, and all the girls are alike to him, except Marcelle, Bijou and Toledo.

It is a striking thing to see the span did lazy creature, snoozing under the advances of new would-be lion tamer, suddenly spring up, alert, magnificent in nervous strength, to bound up to the bars and roar a welcome to one of his three lovers.

If he be a simple beast of nature, his faithfulness to three in face of such temptation, baffles the psychologists.

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."

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WORKS EQUALLY WELL IN EITHER HOT OR COLD WATER.

THE WELCOME SOAP CO., ST. JOHN, N. B.

A LEGLESS GIRL'S ADVENTURE.

BERLIN, Thursday.—Some years ago a Berlin girl was found one winter morning lying in the woods near Potsdam. She had lain out there all night which was a bitterly cold one and was frozen stiff, and could not move. At the hospital it was found that both her legs must be amputated. Provided by the charitable with wooden members, she learned in time to get about quickly on them.

A few days ago she made an excursion into the woods which surrounded the little town of Koepenick. In the course of her wanderings she came to a deep lying brook and feeling very thirsty, decided to descend and have a drink. As it was difficult to get down the incline with wooden legs, she unstrapped them, and leaving the top of the hill, dragged herself down to the water on her hands and stumps.

While she was drinking three young men came along, and noticed the two strange looking sticks lying by the path. As the girl was hidden from them by the bushes, they thought the things had been lost, and picking them up, walked off with them. Immediately after they came into view of the owner of the legs, and she catching sight of her property in their hands, set up a piteous cry, but the strangers, either did not hear, or did not comprehend the meaning of her shouts.

The unfortunate girl made valiant efforts to get out of the wood by crawling, but before she could get into the open, her strength was exhausted and she collapsed. Four days she lay without food or water, until she was found on the point of death by a chance passerby. Even now it is doubtful whether she will recover.

NECKTIE SOCIAL A SUCCESS.

The necktie social in the opera house on Thursday evening was a success socially and financially. The program included remarks by the chairman, Rev. H. C. Rice, music, by Misses Allan and McGowan; readings by T. A. Clarke and Edward McGowan, etc. Many neckties were sold, also candy, cake, ice cream, etc. The net profits were about \$40 which will be applied towards providing needed improvements in the accommodation for those who give entertainments on the stage.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and the mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The two Ohio counties of Gallipolis and Gallia, voted for prohibition by 1,700 majority, and then wound up the day with what may turn out to be a fatal stabbing affray, the president of the prohibitionists running his knife into a saloon keeper.

"Tintin" nerves, Rheuma



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