

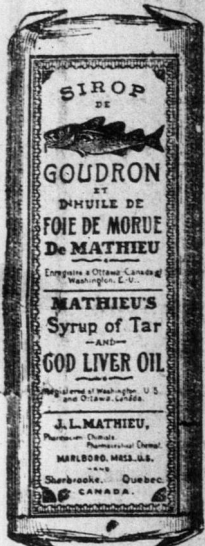
PERSISTENT COUGH.

Wherever soothing syrups fail to cure that persistent cough which exhaust you,

MATHIEU'S SYRUP

of Tar and Cod Liver Oil and other medicinal extracts will rapidly and definitely rid you from it.

The merits of Mathieu's Syrup are highly recognized and endorsed. Here are a few proofs:-



WESTERN UNION TEL. CO.,
Church Point, N.S., May 9, 1908.
Blacking & Mercantile Coy., Ltd., Amherst, N.S.
Dear Sirs,—Rush one gross Mathieu's Syrup to Church Point Station.
LOUIS A. MELANSON.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I., July 27, 1908.
Blacking & Mercantile Co., Ltd.,
Dear Sirs,—Yours of the 22nd inst. received re Mathieu's Syrup. I have been using the article in my home for the last seven or eight years, and know of nothing better to use when one is subject to cough or cold. In fact, we would not be without it for twice its value. I have very much pleasure in recommending this article, and in selling it over the Island I have the same report from our customers.
CARVELL BROS.,
C. M. RITCHIE.

SYDNEY, C.B., July 20, 1908.
Dear Sirs,—Yours of the 22nd inst. asking for testimonial for Mathieu's Syrup. I have handled Mathieu's Syrup for one year, and find it one of the best sellers in a cough medicine that I have ever handled. I am ordering one Gross from your traveler to day, as I sold the last bottle in stock yesterday.
DON. J. BUCKLEY, Druggist.

AGAINST HEADACHE there is no remedy so active as Mathieu's Nervine Powders which contain no opium, morphine or chloral. 25 cents per box of 18 powders.

J. L. MATHIEU Co., Sherbrooke, Can.
THOS. McINTYRE & Co., Wholesale Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

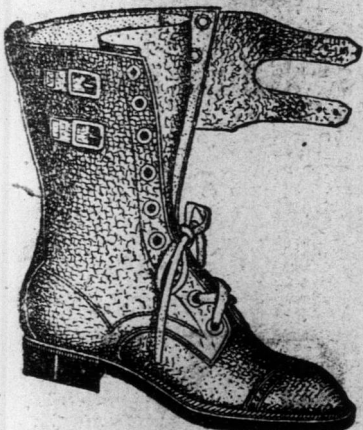
Uncle Walt

THE POET PHILOSOPHER.

The old man sits in his figtree's shade, and fills himself with pink lemonade, and he smokes his pipe as he glances over the thrilling facts of the baseball score. He has no grief and he has no care, and he THE WISE just leans back in his rocking chair, and views the world OLD MAN with a cheerful smile, for his larder's full, and he has his pile. The plan he followed you will endorse! He used to work like a bald-faced horse; he swung the ax and he plied the spade, and he knuckled down at the blacksmith's trade; wherever he worked, in the field or town, a part of his troubles he salted down. He saw the folly of spendthrift men, and took to the bank a large brass yen; they turned their money as though with fire; he took to the bank a big tin fire. And now he sits in his figtree's shade and eats ice cream with a wooden spade, and people smile as they look at him; he's fat and sassy and full of vim. And where are the fellows who drew their wage and blew it in, in that bygone age? Do they lean back in their rocking chairs, serene and happy and free from cares? Have they their figtrees and stuff to eat? Oh, ask the copper who walks your beat.

Storm Boots!

For wet, slushy days our Storm Boots will afford the greatest foot protection. A pair of these water proof sturdy Foot Soldiers will save many a Doctor's bill.



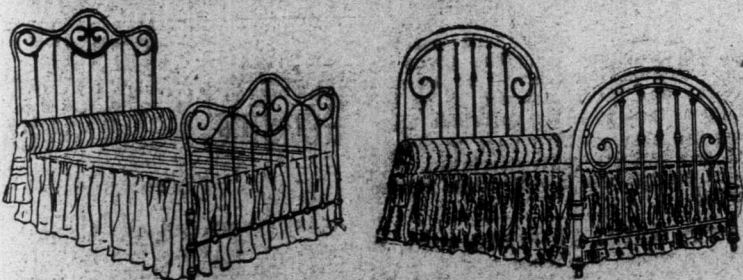
We Show Models
For Men, Women and
Children.

Extra high cut, water proofed
soft leathers. Bellows Tongue,
water proofed Oak Tanned
Soles, 12, 14 and 16 inches
high.

Men's Storm Boots \$2.50, \$2.90, \$3.50 to \$5.50
Women's Storm Boots \$2.25, \$2.50 to \$3.75
Children's Storm Boots \$2.00, \$2.50, \$2.75

The White Shoe Store, 304 & 306 Water-st
S. B. KESNER, - - Proprietor

BRASS and IRON BEDS.



Most magnificent display of all Brass and Iron Bedsteads in the City.
Unparalleled values and unprecedented showing.
It is worth while just to see the beauty and variety of these Beds.
In no store will be found the number of different designs now being displayed on our second floor.

U. S. Picture and Portrait Co.
Complete House Furnishers.

The Evening Chit-Chat

By MARY CARRUTH

A fireman and a planet.
A crystal and a cell.
A jelly fish and a saurian,
And caves where caverns dwell.
Then a sense of law and beauty,
And a face turned from the clod,
Some call it evolution,
And others call it God.

A picket frozen on duty,
A mother starved for her brood,
Socrates drinking the hemlock
And Jesus on the Road,
And millions who, humble and nameless,
The straight hard pathway trod—
Some call it consecration,
And others call it God.
—William Herbert Carruth.

There is a class of thinkers whose state of mind I simply cannot understand. I often wonder if others experience the same bewilderment about them. The thinkers I mean are those who claim that they are atheists.

A specimen of this queer species, a man who insists that he unwaveringly disbelieves in the existence of a God has lately focused my attention on the subject and I have been wondering again if it is always a pose or if there ever was a man who even went down in the bottom of his heart didn't have the least belief in some kind of a God.

I don't mean that I can't understand the man that doesn't believe in a personal God who watches every act we do and spends his time preparing

brimstone and boiling oil for those who don't follow certain narrow little rules of conduct, and harps and white dresses for those who do.

The man I mean, the one I can't understand, is the man who doesn't believe in any kind of a power greater than man, any definite, intelligent force behind the universe.

The agnostic, the man who asserts that the existence of a God cannot be either proven or denied is a comprehensible creature.

But the atheist—the man who disbelieves and denies the existence of any God—well, don't you truly think that way down in his heart of hearts he knows there is some God?

I do.
But if he doesn't—if he is genuine and not a poseur, not even a self-deceiving poseur, aren't you sorry for him with all your heart?

I am.
It seems to me that of all men he is the most unfortunate.

It seems to me that we might, with reason cease our effort to bring cheer to the blind, the bereaved, the shut-in, the sick and suffering, and just concentrate on him. For he needs it more than all the rest.

Don't you think so?

"Live not without a friend! The Alpine rock must own its mossy grace or else be nothing but a stone."

"Live not without a God! However low in every house should be a window to the sky."
—William Wetmore Story.

Read Carruth

A Poor Weak Woman

As she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles.

Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most experienced medical advice free of charge and in absolute confidence and privacy by writing to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for many years and has had a wide practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.

The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG.

SEEK WOMEN WELL.

The many and varied symptoms of woman's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (1000 pages), a newly revised and up-to-date Edition of which, cloth-bound, will be mailed free on receipt of 50 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only. Address as above.



The Police of the Fatherland

The police force of the "Fatherland" is recruited from the non-commissioned officers of the Army, and the German policeman rules the streets as he has ruled the drill-ground. He is apt to be encouraged in his exaggerated notions of his importance by the fact that anyone resenting his rudeness may be severely punished for want of respect for the law. The policeman is an official of the State, and the municipalities have no control over him; but it is he who sees that the local regulations for the maintenance of order and health are carried out to the letter. Dustbins must be placed on the pavement at the time fixed, neither earlier nor later. Flower-pots must not be left standing on window-sills, lest they should fall and break somebody's head. Chimneys must be swept every four weeks in winter and every six in summer. In some German towns the butcher's boy is not allowed to carry meat on the causeway. In others the length of a lady's gown is regulated at the police station and she is fined if her skirts touch the ground. Skating is not allowed till the crust of ice agrees to a millimetre with the thickness prescribed. Workmen have to keep "service books" in which testimonials from employers are recorded and certified by the police. Those of servant-girls describe their hair, complexion, etc., and they are not engaged till their mistress has filled up several forms for the police. A complete record of the career of every German is kept at the police station of his native town. The stranger, on arrival, is presented with a form on which he must give full

particulars of himself, and state who his father and mother were, and where they were born. And if any Englishman wishes to provoke fury, let him sit down on a bench in a German park and put his legs on the seat.

Will Make Hair Grow

Every up-to-date woman should have radiant hair.

There are thousands of women with harsh, faded, characterless hair, who do not try to improve it.

In England and Paris women take pride in having beautiful hair. Every Canadian woman can have lustrous and luxuriant hair by using SALVIA. The Great American Sage Hair Tonic. McMurdo & Co. sells a large bottle for 50 cents, and guarantees it to banish dandruff, stop falling hair and itching scalp in ten days, or money back.

An Offender in Court.

The usher of a certain Court is very aged, but as he has been a faithful servant for many years, he is retained in his capacity.

The other morning he fell asleep and began to snore, and the noise he made naturally disturbed the proceedings.

The Judge, who is a very kind-hearted man, displayed great tact in dealing with a delicate situation.

"Usher!" he called out, in a loud voice, "someone is snoring."

It was more than effectual. The aged usher woke with a start, stood up, and glared ferociously around the court.

"Silence!" he commanded, sternly, while the whole company became convulsed. "There must be no snoring in court."

Among the things of curious interest at the University of Chicago is a vase containing the remains of eggshells. These shells once contained hard-boiled eggs, which were preserved by having bitumen poured over them, and were placed in Egyptian tombs for the sustenance of the dead during their journey to the other world. The shells are several thousand years old.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARTERS IN COWS.

Warning!

Information has reached us that certain dealers, when asked for Zam-Buk, try to sell something else on which they make a larger profit. They do not give this or that reason; but say: "I can sell you so and so at half the price and it is just as good."

Don't be fooled! The "cheap" preparation is not just as good as Zam-Buk—not in the same class! Most of the cheap salves are made from animal fats and oils. Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences and juices. There is as little similarity between the two as between a horse and an automobile.

Imitations of Zam-Buk and cheap substitutes may give the dealer a little more profit, but they won't cure your skin disease, or stop the pain of your burn, or ease the agony of piles, or cure the rash on your baby. Don't be misled. Get the real Zam-Buk. See the legally protected name on the packet before paying for it!

The Etiquette of Treating.

If you are treating a friend, ought he to order a more expensive drink than your own? One is reminded of the young American girl whose sweetheart proposed to treat her and who guessed she would like a magnum of champagne, to which he replied "Guess again, ducky."

In London it is no breach of etiquette to order a drink of a reasonably higher price than that of your "treater," but in Paris the rule is strictly against this. If your treater is drinking "cock" at thirty centimes, it is bad manners to ask for a fancy drink at seventy-five centimes. In the American bars in Paris, of course where all drinks are a franc, the question does not arise.

Standing rounds of drinks is less common in Paris than in London. In some Paris cafes, the Neapolitan and the Cardinal, for example, rounds are aboo. In Germany it is still considered an insult to offer to pay for somebody else's food or drink. Dining Homburg fashion means that each guest pays for himself.

The late King, when Prince of Wales, was fond of inviting friends to lunch with him Homburg fashion. Everyone could order for himself, but it was a point of honour to follow the lead of the Prince who was a gourmet of the first order. One day a penniless Queen's Messenger raised the standard of revolt by ordering an omelette and a glass of Apollinaris. He never basked in the royal smiles again.

The Find of the Century.

A servant of Mr. John D. Rockefeller once unconsciously played a good trick upon the oil magnate.

The great man had acquired some oil-country, and his agent had sent him a sample of the produce of the first forcing in a bottle.

Rockefeller was in a hurry to go out when it arrived, and gave it to one of his men to deliver to the analyst, with a note he scribbled.

Now, the servant was also in a hurry. He set out to visit his wife, and took letter and bottle with him. Later in the evening he saw what he bought was the bottle on the sideboard, and, with a guilty conscience, hurriedly took it out to deliver it. Judge of Rockefeller's amazement when, in the morning, he received the following telegram:—"Yours is the find of the century—you've struck paragon."

When a person in the Sudan is bitten by a dog supposed to be suffering from rabies, the animal is instantly caught, killed, and cut open; the liver is taken out and slightly browned by being held to the fire, after which the whole of the organ is eaten by the patient.

REMOVED THE PROUD FLESH

And Healed The Wound With But Three Applications.

You could not have a better proof of the value of Egyptian Liniment than is given by the experience of Mr. C. A. Holden, of Montreal, as given in his letter.

"My pony received a deep cut across the back of her leg below the hock joint, after trying several remedies, without any beneficial results. I was induced to try Douglas' Egyptian Liniment. Proud flesh had formed the size of a hickory nut. After three applications it was entirely healed, which I consider marvellous, as a small artery had been cut, which spouted blood every time the wound was disturbed."
"I cheerfully recommend Egyptian Liniment to all horsemen."
The way Douglas' Egyptian Liniment cleans out and heals a festering wound is simply marvellous.
25c. at all dealers. Free sample on request. Douglas & Co., Napanee, Ont.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARTERS IN COWS.



We can show you THE GOODS, can give you THE CUT and STYLE and THE EXPERT WORKMANSHIP. The largest stock of

TAILORING GOODS

in the city All goods UP-TO-DATE. Mail orders given prompt attention. Samples and self-measuring cards sent to any address.

JOHN MAUNDER,
Tailor and Clothier, 251-253 Duckworth Street. aug2.c.d

Ladies' White Fleeced CORSET COVERS,

(LONG SLEEVES.)

Only 45 cts. each.

These are Superior Value and are Garments which are sure to be popular, having been made specially to our own Pattern, at so low price, to suit the requirements of our large and ever increasing Underwear Trade. They come in sizes 4, 5 and 6, are good weights and splendidly finished garments.

Ladies Cream Ribbed Vests & Knickers

In a Superior Quality of Seconds.

Sizes 4, 5 and 6, only 33c. Garment.

Then of course there is THAT EXAMPLE OF SUPERIOR VALUE, Our Ladies' Cream Ribbed Fleeced Vests, First Quality, at only 27c. garment.

HENRY BLAIR

A Prize of ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS In Gold.

The announcement of Canada's victory over the United States in the contest for the prize offered by Sir Thomas O'Shaughnessy, President of the C. P. R., for the best wheat grown on either continent of America, was made November the 4th, at the Land Show in Madison Square Garden, New York. The winner of the world-beating wheat was Mr. S. Wheeler, of Saskatchewan, Canada. He received a prize of \$1000.00 in gold.

The World-Beating Flour

ROBIN HOOD

is manufactured at Saskatchewan, Canada, from this wheat. There is no mixed wheat in

Robin Hood Flour.

The Purest and Best Flour in the World.