

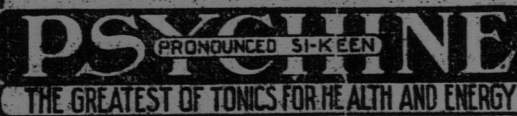
A HEALTHY HAPPY FAMILY

Since Child's Life was Saved by Psychine.

Mrs. E. Obediah of Oshewin, Ont., declares that Psychine saved her child's life. It was then suffering from Pneumonia. This was in March, 1907. On August 11th, 1908, 17 months after, she wrote:

"The condition of my family's health is decidedly good. I give Psychine to each member of my family, eight in number and I consider their good health due to Psychine which we recognize and believe to be the greatest of Tonics. My husband and myself pin our faith to Psychine because it has done so much for us in times past when hard pressed with sickness. I would be glad if you referred me to any skeptical person and you can use my name for this purpose."

No words of ours could be stronger! This is only one of the thousands of testimonials we have. Psychine is the greatest of tonics for the throat, lungs and stomach and no home should be without it. Sold by all druggists and stores at 50c and \$1.00 bottle. Free trial on application to Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto.



PSYCHINE THE GREATEST OF TONICS FOR HEALTH AND ENERGY

NEW YORK SENDS NEW MODEL HATS

If you covet the distinction of wearing one of New York's Model Hats, designed and made in New York by New York experts, we can gratify your wish. They bring with them a revelation of the very newest inspiration in hatmaking and stands for very pronounced exclusiveness. They are made of best quality Ottoman and Bengaline Silk, best quality Satin, best quality Silk Velvet and Ottoman Silk Combined, and best quality French Fur Felt Black and all colors. Wear a Marr-Hat and you will know you have what's correct.

Mail orders receive careful attention. We will prepay express charges to any part of Canada when the money accompanies the order.

Marr Millinery Co. MONCTON AND ST. JOHN

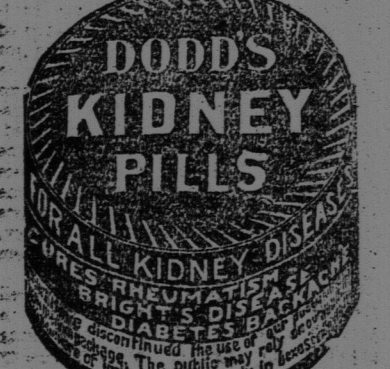
THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of "The Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," "The Captain of the Kansas," etc.

(Copyright, 1908, McLeod & Allen, Toronto)

(Continued.) "Excuse me, ma'am, but have you bin long a widdy?" "Nearly five years." "By gad," said Stump admiringly, "you must be bin a small slip of a gal when you was married!" she laughed, and she wanted Stump to act exactly in accord with her own plans when they reached the town. By this time the two boats were nearly level, but separated by a hundred yards or more. The captain had half risen to hail Dick when Mrs. Haxton stopped him. "Let them go on," she cried. "They would not take my advice. Now they will find that we have beaten them by a good five minutes." Stump knew quite well, of course, that a broad-beamed English boat could not compete with the long, slim Somali craft, but he was aware also that Miss Fenshawe and Royson wished to land in company. So he grinned and sat down again. The outcome of these crew purposes was curious in many ways. As Mrs. Haxton foresaw, the jolly-boat was forbidden to land at the man wharf, and Royson discovered that the Austrian did not understand Italian. It was Irene who translated the orders shouted at them by a brigand-looking soldier, and they had to pull off in the direction of a smaller pier where Mrs. Haxton and Captain Stump had already disembarked in the midst of a crowd of jabbering natives. "Now, captain," said Mrs. Haxton, "with her sweetest smile, pointing to a white building in the distance, "that is the telegraph office. We need not both remain here until our friends arrive. Suppose you go and send your cablegram in peace. By the time you have written it we shall be close behind you. Pray don't wait on my account. You see I want to crow over Miss Fenshawe."



"Just as you like, ma'am, said Stump, lifting his cap awkwardly. He went at the widdy mob like a battlement. "Shener off, you black-an-tan mongrel!" he roared at them. "Go an' get some one to play on you, you black-an-tan mongrel!" "Dye think the lady like to be pestered?" He cleared a space, and rolled away towards the town. Hence, he did not notice a gaunt Arab, whose flowing burnous and distinguished air singled him out from the mixed gathering of nondescripts at the landing-place, who hid his time until Mrs. Haxton looked in his direction. Then he saluted, with a courtly blend of defiance and hauteur, and she beckoned him instantly. "You are Sheikh Abdullah?" she asked in French. "Yes, madam," he replied in the same language. "Do you know the town well?" "I have been waiting here two months." "Then two more hours will not weary you. Von Kerber Effendi, or I, or both of us will meet you outside the Elephant Mosque at five o'clock. Nevertheless, should there be others with us, do not speak unless we address you." "Who is he, the red one?" demanded the Arab, gazing after the broad figure of Captain Stump. "He is the captain of our ship, a man of no importance. The Hakim Effendi is in the approaching boat. With him is Fenshawe Effendi, the old gray haired man. There is a tall young ship's officer there. His name is Royson—you will not forget?—Royson. He is dangerous. Heard him well. He might prove troublesome, or useful—I hardly know which at present. Fenshawe Effendi speaks French and Arabic, Royson Effendi French only. That is all for the present. Leave me now." "Adieu madame. A cinq heures!" Drawing back into the mob of natives, who were pressing nearer in their eagerness to offer themselves for hire to the Europeans in the boat, Abdullah shaded his swarthy face under a fold of his burnous. Royson leaped ashore in order to assist Irene to land. She, with a velvet girl gleam at emancipation from the narrow decks of the Alphonse, sprang on to the low pier at the same instant, and laughed at his surprise at finding her standing by his side. They both extended a hand to Mr. Fenshawe, who returned their aid, saying that the first breath of dry air had made him feel as young as ever. "There is no tonic like it," he said. "Look at Mrs. Haxton if you want a proof. She was a bit in London—now she is a rose." Excitement, or the prospect of success, had certainly given the lady's complexion a fine tint. Her dainty profile, offered a striking contrast to the motley crew of negroed Arabs who surrounded her. She came to meet them in a boy's coat and cap, though the fierce sun was

scorching her delicate skin through the thin fabric of her dress. "I ought to have made a wager with you, Mr. Royson," she cried, pronouncing his name very distinctly. "Our English-built craft cannot hold its own against the Somali, you see." Knowing nothing of the difference of opinion on board the yacht, Dick could not fathom this sudden graciousness on her part. Before he could answer, von Kerber, highly-pitched voice broke in. "Why did Captain Stump come ashore with you?" he asked. "To send Mrs. Stump a cablegram, I believe," replied Miss Haxton carelessly. "He ought to have asked my permission first."

The petulant words drew a protest from Mr. Fenshawe. "My dear Baron," he said, "why should not the poor man make known his safe arrival to his wife? You are not yourself very busy. When is it—live? or anxiety?" "I have no special reason for anxiety," replied von Kerber, almost hysterically. Royson came to his relief by asking for orders about the boat, but the Austrian was so unmoved, "no visible reason," he declared, and Irene answered for him. "We have arranged to dine on shore, at the Grand Hotel del Universo," she said. "Mr. Fenshawe wishes Captain Stump and you to join us, so the boat may go back to the yacht and come for us at eight o'clock. When you meet Captain Stump, please tell him."

"Excellent!" agreed her grandfather, but what will please you most is that you will feel that your stomach and intestines are clean and fresh, and you will not need to resort to laxatives or liver pills for biliousness or constipation. This city will have many Diabetic cases, some people will call them, but you will be cranked about this splendid stomach prescription, too, if you ever have indigestion or flatulency or any other stomach misery, and eat just one or two of these Diabetic pills.

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P. W. Holt, C.E., yesterday received word of the death of George Ludgate, St. George. He had been in poor health for some time, but his death was unexpected, and he had been around as usual till last Friday. He was a son of the late Hugh Holt, George Holt, a brother of Mrs. Holt.

(To be continued.)

PILES CURED IN 10 TO 14 DAYS

Remedy for Hemorrhoids, Piles, Stricture, etc.

Advertisement for a medical remedy.

G. S. MAYES OWNS LETTERS ENOUGH TO CONDEMN HIM

His Statement that His 55 Cent Contract was Not Properly Obtained is Shown to be False—What the Department Records Show.

M. J. Haney & Roger Miller: Silt, sand, &c., \$1 solid rock or boulder, &c. "While Mayes' tender was six cents higher than his previous tender for silt, sand, &c., it was thirty cents per cubic yard less for rock, boulders, &c., and the tender of Haney & Miller was twenty-five cents per cubic yard less than their previous tender for silt, sand, &c., and twenty-five cents less for rock and boulders.

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NEW DIGESTIVE JUICES WANTED

More Gastric Juice and No Fermentation in Your Stomach Will Rid You of Dyspepsia.

If what you just ate is souring on your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you belch Gas and Eructate sour, undigested food or have a feeling of Dizziness, Heartburn, Fullness, Nausea, Bad taste in mouth, and Stomach headache—this is Indigestion.

A full case of Pape's Diaperin, costs only 25 cents and will thoroughly cure the worst case of Dyspepsia, and leave sufficient about the house in case some one else in the family may suffer from Stomach trouble or Indigestion.

Ask your pharmacist to show you the formula plainly printed on these 50-cent cases, then you will understand why Dyspeptic trouble of all kinds must go, and why they usually relieve a sour stomach, indigestion or flatulency in five minutes. Get a case now and eat one Triptangle after your next meal. They are harmless and taste like candy, though they contain powerful medicinal ingredients, and prepare for assimilation into the blood all the food you eat; besides, it makes you go to the toilet with hearty, healthy appetites; but, what will please you most is that you will feel that your Stomach and intestines are clean and fresh, and you will not need to resort to laxatives or liver pills for biliousness or constipation.

This city will have many Diaperin cases, some people will call them, but you will be cranked about this splendid stomach prescription, too, if you ever have indigestion or flatulency or any other stomach misery, and eat just one or two of these Diaperin pills.

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When'er Digestion is at fault, She knows that nothing else can be So good for her as ABBEY'S SALT.

Times Want Ads Pay

Advertisement for Times Want Ads.

Grand Rally by Young Liberals

City Hall, West Side TUESDAY October 20

Chair Taken at 8 o'clock.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" that is Laxative Bromo Quinine & Co.

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

Advertisement for Bromo Quinine.

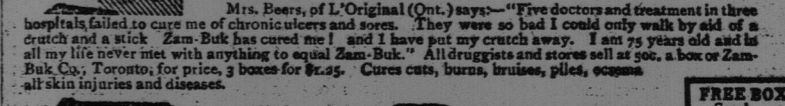
Daily Mishaps

MAKE ZAM-BUK A DAILY NEED.

Scarcely a day passes without some member of the family getting hurt. Maybe the bread-winner's work makes him peculiarly liable to cuts or lacerations; the boisterous youngsters are always running in to mother with bumps and bruises; and housework abounds with painful knocks, burns, scalds, and sprains for the fair sex.

Promptly dressing an injury with Zam-Buk means speedy relief from smarting pain. That's why the children like it. But it means much more—that your hurt will heal up quickly and perfectly, without festering, without gathering, and without harbouring disease germs. That's why the grown ups like it.

Mrs. Berry, of L'Orignal (Ont.) says—"Five doctors and treatment in three hospitals failed to cure me of rheumatism and lumbago. They were so bad I could only walk with aid of a crutch and a stick. Zam-Buk has cured me. I feel as if I have put my crutch away. I am 73 years old and for all my life I have never had anything to equal Zam-Buk." All druggists and stores sell it, or a box or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 3 boxes for 25c. Cures cuts, burns, bruises, piles, eczema, all skin injuries and diseases.



Zam-Buk

Relieves Coughs—Hoarseness—Cold in the Head—Coughs—Bronchitis—Asthma—Pain in the Chest—Dry-Night Coughs—and permits Restful Sleep.

Coughs

Coughing is the worst thing you can do to your throat. It inflames the tonsils and aggravates the air passages. Gray's Syrup stops a cough at once. It soothes the irritated parts and strengthens the throat and lungs. At all dealers. 25c and 50c a bottle.

Colds

are inflammations of the mucous membranes usually of nose, throat, and lungs. Neglected colds cause Pneumonia and Consumption. Gray's Syrup will break up the most severe cold in a day or two. It takes away the inflammation and relieves the nose and throat.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

Relieves Coughs—Hoarseness—Cold in the Head—Coughs—Bronchitis—Asthma—Pain in the Chest—Dry-Night Coughs—and permits Restful Sleep.

Cowan's Cake Icings

If you had trouble with prepared Cake Icing, it was not Cowan's. Even a child can ice a cake perfectly, in three minutes, with Cowan's Icing—Right delicious flavors. Sold everywhere.

THE COWAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

Makes every day a bright day.

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