

FINAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Obispo Rubber Plantation Company.

FOUR SUCCESSFUL YEARS BACK OF THIS PROPERTY.

ANNUAL EARNINGS: 7 per cent., 1901; 10 per cent., 1902; 8 per cent., 1903; 8 per cent., 1904.

With the distribution of earnings amounting to 8 per cent., made in January 2nd, 1905, the returns to stockholders in less than four years netted them thirty-three per cent.

And these earnings are entirely from the cultivation of other products, resorted to as a source of income, while the main enterprise, RUBBER, is being brought to a producing age, when the earnings may be reasonably expected to vastly increase.

A New World's Record — Rubber Three Thousand Dollars a Ton.

New crude wild rubber sold on the New York market in November for \$1.35 per pound, a new world's record, and the end is not yet. An eminent authority predicts an ultimate advance to a dollar and a half. Cultivated rubber has already sold in London at that price, conclusively proving its superiority over the wild article.

We have previously called the attention of investors to this enterprise, and while many (to whom we can refer) have become stockholders, we know that others have the matter under consideration. As the sale of stock is drawing to a close, we offer this final opportunity to those who are intending to become interested, our desire being to increase the number of our customers among those whom we believe will become long continued patrons.

J. M. Thomas, in an article published in the July, 1904, issue of *Cent Per Cent*, a New York Magazine for investors, said: "Constant increase in uses for rubber is fast bringing about a condition which, unless a remedy is provided, will bring consternation and disaster to many manufacturers who are today doing a profitable business."

THE REMEDY IS IN THE CULTIVATION OF RUBBER.

We cannot see other than a great future for the industry, particularly as cultivated rubber has already sold for \$1.50 per pound, while Obispo profits, which figure a return of over \$500 an acre, are based on a selling price of 50c. per pound and a producing cost of only 5c. per pound.

FINANCIAL AGENTS:

MITCHELL, SCHILLER & BARNES,

52 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

The sale of this stock is now drawing to a close.

WRITE TODAY. DO IT NOW. USE THIS COUPON.

Date 190

MITCHELL, SCHILLER & BARNES, Bayard Building, St. John, N. B.

Gentlemen,—Please send me full particulars of the OBISPO RUBBER PLANTATION investment, including Inspector's and Shareholder's Reports.

Name

Address

(Intelligencer.)

a severe strain upon our charity and judgment not to think her vulgar. When to the conventional, "How do you do?" she replies "Fine!" we know on just what rung of the social ladder to put her.—*Success.*

A STRANGE MIXTURE.

Human nature is a funny mix-up! The average man and woman seem to be made up, for a good part, of complaints—"kicks," and when they travel they especially enjoy turning them loose.

The man who is accustomed to wood-bottomed chairs at home is the man who complains most about the hard seats on the train.

The woman to whom no one has the slightest inclination to speak, is the one who is most timid about travelling alone.

The man who could not successfully conduct the business end of a peanut cart is the man who is free to tell you how the railways are mismanaged.

The woman who finds most fault if she ever does have to stand, is the one who, when the opportunity comes, expects to occupy two or three seats with parcels.

The man who loafs away three-quarters of his time, is the one who is the most unreasonably impatient if the train is a few minutes late.

The woman who hates children is the one who thinks it brutal that she isn't permitted to take her dog into the chair car.

The man who "eats around" at the twenty-five cent restaurants, is the surest "kicker" in the dining car.

The woman who was born to serve

is generally the one who discovers that the porter is not civil.

The man who is in a business that considers 200 per cent profit legitimate is the one who wails loudest about extortionate fares.

The woman who lives in a four-room flat is the one who finds most fault with the close quarters of the sleeping car.

The woman who talks loud so as to annoy all the other passengers, is furious if any one makes a noise when she wants to dose.

The person who buys a half-rate excursion ticket expects more privileges, favors and luxuries than the regular fare passenger. — *From "Vest Pocket Confidences."*

A CASE OF PRONOUNS.

Tommy Mulligan, of the seventh grade, was absent from the class room for one entire day. It would appear that he had played truant, for unknown to Tommy his teacher had spied him trudging homeward with pockets bulging suspiciously when she, too, was homeward bound that afternoon.

But Tommy brought a note of excuse the next morning, which of course would prove that he had been detained at home legitimately. The writing was hardly that of a feminine hand, and the note appeared to have been written laboriously and with much blotting; furthermore, the penmanship seemed strangely familiar to his teacher. The note read as follows:

"Dear teacher—Please excuse Tomy for not coming to shool yestiddy. he cudnot come. I tore my pants. Mrs. MULLIGAN."

STOMACH TROUBLE.

The Agonies of Indigestion Can be Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

All over the land there are people whose lives have been made miserable through the pangs of indigestion, who have been restored to the enjoyment of health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. One of these is Mr. Wm. Moore, of Welland, Ont. Mr. Moore is the manager of the electric light plant in that town, and stands high in the estimation of the citizens. He says: "It is really a pleasure to speak in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For four years prior to 1903 I suffered great torture from indigestion and stomach trouble. I could not eat solid food without experiencing great agony, and for over two years I had to resort to a milk diet. I had grown emaciated and was almost unfit for active work. I was treated by doctors and took advertised medicines, but without any lasting benefit. One day a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I began their use, but I must confess that it was without much hope that they would cure me. After taking a couple of boxes I could see an improvement, and this gave me encouragement. I continued using the pills until I had taken eight boxes, when I was completely cured and able to eat any kind of food I desired. I shall always praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they saved me from such misery as only a dyspeptic knows. I might add that my wife has also used the pills for troubles that afflict her sex, and has been fully restored to health."

Bad blood, poor blood, watery blood, is the cause of nearly every ailment that afflicts mankind. It is because every dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, rich, red blood that they have wonderful power to cure such ailments as indigestion, anæmia, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, heart troubles, kidney and liver troubles, and the special ailments of women, young and old. But you must get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A SHORT MEMORY.

"Good-evening, sir," said a man to his neighbor one Sabbath afternoon. "Did you meet a tall boy on the road driving a cart with rakes and pitchforks in it?"

"I think I did," he answered; "a boy with a short memory, was he not?"

"What made you think he had a short memory, sir?" inquired the man, looking much surprised.

"I think he had," answered his neighbor, "and I think he must belong to a family that have short memories."

"What in the world makes you think so?" asked the man, greatly puzzled.

"Because," said the neighbor, "God has proclaimed from Mount Sinai, 'Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy,' and that boy has forgotten it."