

## No Use in Wasting Words.

Readyman was staying at home for a day's rest, and Mrs. Readyman thought she might as well make him useful.

"I wish you'd go to the back door," she said, "and, if that's the grocer knocking, I wish you'd tell him that I've sent down for that soap three times already, and if it doesn't come today I shall go to the shop myself and complain."

"There's no use in wasting words, Mary," said Readyman, briskly. "I know how to bring such people to time. I'll attend to the man so that you'll have no more trouble."

He went to the back door and confronted the man with a pleasant but firm expression of countenance.

"Now, see here!" he said, with decision. "This thing has been going on long enough. Mrs. Readyman can't afford to wait your pleasure in the matter of soap or anything else. This delay has caused her much annoyance, and it is entirely inexcusable on your part. It isn't possible that an establishment like the one for which you work shouldn't be provided with soap enough for all its customers. I see plainly that the fault lies with you; you've neglected to give the order. Now, I've only one thing to say—if our trade isn't worth your employer's while, we'll go somewhere else. I'm a man of a few words! Unless the soap comes this morning, Mrs. Readyman will order from Smith and Brown in the future."

The man looked confused but said nothing, while Readyman paused for breath.

"Come, come," said Readyman, "have you any excuse to offer—any reason to give for your failure to bring the soap?"

"I don't know as I have, sir," said the man slowly, "except that I'm the milkman, and I've come to collect this little bill for the month of June."

## Comfort for the Plain Girl.

Beauty is a gift of gods. Attractiveness is within the reach of every woman, unless she should have some special affliction. No girl has a right to sit down and be content to be ugly. Take each point and do the best with it. It is generally possible to alter greatly every defect. For instance, why not cultivate the hair? Don't let it be dull and lifeless. Rub in brilliantine occasionally. Do it as becomingly as you can. Then for the figure, be severe with yourself.

Don't slouch about in an ungainly way. Hold yourself always erect; sit upright always. Sit well back in your chair, and hold yourself in below the waist-belt, and stand like that. There are muscles in your back which can be made like iron in their to hold you in.

Walk three miles a day, skip every day, and determine to move with a lithe, supple movement, and to be quiet and graceful. Your mother will be proud of you instead of disgusted then. Cultivate, lastly, a good expression, and it will make the plainest face beautiful.

## Giving Her a Lesson.

The habit of describing things as "awfully jolly" was amusingly satirized by a gentleman who came home prepared to chat on events of the day. An acquaintance had failed in business. He spoke of this incident as "deliciously sad." He had ridden in an omnibus with a friend whom he described as "horribly entertaining," and to crown all he spoke of the butter which had been set before him at his restaurant as "divinely rancid."

"Why, dad, you are going off your head!" said his youngest and most impertinent daughter.

"Not in the least, my dear," he said, pleasantly. "I'm merely trying to follow the fashion. I worked out 'divinely rancid' with a good deal of labour. It seems to me rather more effective than 'awfully sweet.' I mean to keep up with the rest of you hereafter. And now," he continued, "let me help you to a piece of this exquisitely tough beef."

## Costly Dinners.

M. Jules Huret has been collecting some interesting information in connection with costly dinners.

Ancient Romans were, after all, not more extravagant than some modern Parisians, Englishmen, and Americans. M. Huret records that on the evening of the Grand Prix the pleased owner of the winning horse, Cheri, gave a dinner of eleven covers, the bill of which amounted to over £200. Choice wines, beautiful flowers, and peaches costing thirteen francs each were chiefly responsible for the high figures; but "Monsieur Emile," who managed the Amphitryon Club in London, has told M. Huret that on the opening day of the club a dinner for twelve persons was served, of whom King Edward (then Prince of Wales) was one, which cost £215.

At the same club a wealthy lawyer, who had won a great lawsuit gave to thirty-seven friends a dinner the cost of which was £1,000. The late King of Milan, in his palmy days in Paris, was also famous for his hospitality. One of his feasts, at which there were only five guests, cost £400.

## HER FIRST DIP.

Helen Keller, the Blind Girl, Writes About the Joy and the Terror of an Ocean Bath.

Helen Keller, the famous blind girl, writes as follows concerning her first dip in the ocean:

"I must have been about 8 years old when I was first taken to the seashore. I had always lived far inland, and had never had so much as a whiff of the salt air; but I had read in a big book called 'Our World' a description of the ocean which filled me with wonder and an intense longing to touch the mighty sea and feel it roar. So my little heart leaped high with eager excitement when I knew my wish was at last to be realized.

"No sooner had I been helped into my bathing suit than I sprang out upon the warm sand, and, without a thought of fear, plunged into the cool water. When I felt the great billows rock and sink my delight knew no bounds. The buoy and motion of the water filled me with exquisite, quivering joy, but suddenly the ecstasy gave place to the wildest terror for my foot struck against a rock and the next instant there was a rush of water over my head. I thrust out my hands to grasp some support; I clutched at the water which the waves and the seaweed tossed in my face but all my frantic efforts were in vain.

"The waves seemed to be playing a game with me, and tossed me from one to another in their wild frolic. It was fearful! The good firm earth had slipped from under my feet, and everything seemed shut out from this strange, all-enveloping element—life, air, warmth and love. At last, however, the sea, as if weary with its new toy, threw me back on the shore, and in another instant I was clasped in my mother's arms. Oh, the comfort of the long, tender embrace. As soon as I had sufficiently recovered from my panic to say anything I demanded: "Who put salt in the water?"

## They Worked With a Will.

An Irishman took a contract to dig a public well. When he had dug about twenty-five feet down he came one morning and found it caved in—filled nearly to the top. Pat looked cautiously round and saw that no one was near; then took off his hat and coat and hung them on the windlass, crawled into some bushes, and waited events.

In a short time the citizens discovered that the well had caved in, and seeing Pat's hat and coat on the windlass they supposed he was at the bottom of the excavation.

Only a few hours of brisk digging cleared the loose earth from the well. Just as the eager citizens had reached the bottom, and were wondering where the body was, Pat came walking out of the bushes and good-naturedly thanked them for relieving him of a sorry job.

Some of the tired diggers were disgusted, but the joke was too good to allow of anything more than a hearty laugh, which soon followed.

## Bulls in Parliament.

If it were not for the Irish members of Parliament half of the fun of Parliamentary proceedings would be lost. "Sir," said an Irish M. P., "if I have any partiality for the honourable member, it is Against him!" "Sir," said another, "I answer boldly in the affirmative, No!" "The silence of the Irish members of the House," said another, "shall be heard no longer!" Sir John Parnell declared that "Every man ought to be ready to give his last penny to save the remainder of his fortune!" while another spoke of "Re-deeming a character irretrievably lost!"

Another member declared he was going to reiterate what he was going to say; but that "the time has come—indeed is rapidly arriving—when the population of Ireland will be decimated by two-thirds!"

## He Passed.

A Canadian gentleman named C—was appointed to a Government post that technically had to be occupied by a lawyer, which Mr. C—was not. The Benchers of the Law Society, however, undertook to obviate the technicality, and appointed one of their number to examine him as to his knowledge of the law.

"Well, Mr. C—," said the examiner, "what do you know about the law?" "Well, to tell the truth," said C—, modestly, "I don't know a single thing."

"I have examined Mr. C—as so his knowledge of the law," the examiner stated in his affidavit, "and to the best of my knowledge and belief he answered all the questions entirely correctly."

## Ready For The Worst.

(Sydney Bulletin.)

A digger who had ridden into a Western Australian town to consult a doctor afterwards went to have the prescription made up. "How much is this lot?" he asked the chemist.

"Well, let me see," was the reply. "There's seven and sixpence for the medicine and a shilling for the bottle." He hesitated uncertain whether he had charged for everything.

"Oh, hurry up, boss," said the impatient miner, "put a price on the cork and let us know the worst."

## A Run Down System

SHOWS THAT THE BLOOD AND NERVES NEED TONING UP.

This Condition Causes More Genuine Suffering Than One Can Imagine—How a Well Known Exeter Lady Obtained a Cure After She Had Begun to Regard Her Condition as Hopeless.

From the Advocate, Exeter, Ont.

"A run down system!" What a world of misery those few words imply, and yet there are thousands throughout this country who are suffering from this condition. Their blood is poor and watery; they suffer almost continuously from headaches; are unable to obtain restful sleep and the least exertion greatly fatigues them. What is needed to put the system right is a tonic, and experience has proved Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to be the only never-failing tonic and health restorer.

Mrs. Henry Parsons, a respected resident of Exeter, Ont., is one of the many who have tested and proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For many months she was a great sufferer from what is commonly termed "a run down system." To a reporter of the Advocate she gave the following story in the hope that other sufferers might benefit from her experience:—"For many months my health was in a bad state, my constitution being greatly run down. I was troubled with continual headaches, my appetite was poor and the least exertion greatly fatigued me. I consulted a physician but his treatment did not appear to benefit me and I gradually became worse, so that I could hardly attend to my household duties. I then tried several advertised remedies but without result, and I began to regard my condition as hopeless. A neighbor called to see me one day and urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Having tried so many medicines without receiving benefit, I was not easily persuaded, but finally I consented to give the pills a trial. To my surprise and great joy I noticed an improvement in my condition before I had finished the first box and by the time I had taken four boxes of the pills I was fully restored to health. I no longer suffer from those severe headaches, my appetite is good, I can go about my household duties without the least trouble; in fact I feel like a new woman. All this I owe to that best of all medicines, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I would strongly urge others sufferers to give them a trial."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are recognized the world over as the best blood and nerve tonic, and it is this power of acting directly on the blood and nerves which enable these pills to cure such diseases as locomotor ataxia, paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of the grippe, palpitation of the heart, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or can be had by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville Ont.,

Bridget: "Me mistress has been present-ed at Court, Mrs. McFlab."

Mrs. McFlab: "Ye don't say so? Phwat was the charge?"

On being asked whether he would go to the funeral of a man whom he very much disliked Dobbs at once replied. "No I shall not attend; but I quite approve of it."

## CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR FOR SALE

AT THE

Bristol Roller Mills,

From \$3 to \$4.50 per barrel.

C.A. BRITAIN & SON

BRISTOL.

July 31—3m



FOR PICKLING PURPOSES.

We have a Pure Apple Cider Vinegar made especially for pickling purposes, that will keep your pickles firm and is not injurious.

We also have Pickling Spices, Turmeric, Ginger Root, Mustard Seed, and Pickling Sundries.

We are headquarters for these goods.

NOBLE & TRAFFON,

63 Main St.

Tel. 42-2.

## WHEN WE MAKE CLOTHES THE CLOTHES MAKE THE MAN.

Look as he ought to look—Like a well-dressed gentleman.

Our Cutter and Tailors are competent, and not a garment leaves our establishment that does not satisfy us as well as the purchaser. We have built up a reputation for good work which we will jealously guard. With an excellent collection of Seasonable Fabrics, with one of the best cutters in the land, with years of experience in the business, why shouldn't we do Men's Tailoring Promptly, Cheaply, and Well. We will give you a choice from the largest collection of cloths in town. We will please you and save you money on anything you give us to do.

Come and look at our cloths anyway.

R. B. JONES.



## SHOOTING PAINS

Are in season now with unripe fruits and indigestible vegetables, causing cholera morbus, diarrhoea and summer complaints in general. For instant relief and permanent cures for all disturbances of this kind we can recommend our Aromatic Blackberry Compound and Syrup of Wild Strawberry with perfect confidence. Our remedies are the best made.

SHEASGREEN,  
At the CONNELL PHARMACY.

## BORN.

BELL.—On Aug. 21st, at Bristol, to the wife of Erlon W. Bell, a son.

LILLY.—On Monday, to the wife of William Lilly, a son.

GIGGEY.—At Woodstock, on the 23rd inst., to the wife of Geo. Giggey, a son.

## MARRIED.

DUFFIELD-TOMS.—On the 21st August, at the home of the bride, Long Settlement, by the Rev. Jos. A. Cahill, William A. Duffield, of Montana, U. S., to Miss Sarah H. Toms.

## DIED.

COLWELL.—At the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Holly Snalley, Upper Brighton, August 7th, of paralysis, Lavinia, aged 61 years, wife of John P. Colwell, of Middle Simonds, and daughter of the late Elisha Shaw, leaving a husband, four sons, two daughters, and one brother to mourn their loss.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES AND WEDDING RINGS.

Marriage Licenses issued and Wedding Rings sold, guaranteed as stamped U. S. assay, at

W. B. JEWETT'S.

C. F. CLARE, Legal Issuer.

JEWETT'S CORNER, WOODSTOCK.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Toronto Exhibition  
AUG. 26 to SEPT. 7th, 1901.

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP.

Going August 27th to September 3rd. Return to September 12th, 1901.

From Woodstock \$22.20.

Going August 30th and September 2nd only. Return to September 12th, 1901.

From Woodstock \$15.95.

ONLY ONE NIGHT  
on the road to

TORONTO and BUFFALO

If you travel by the Canadian Pacific.

All tickets to Buffalo good to stop over at Toronto.

Try our personally conducted excursions to the Great Pan-American on Sept. 17th and Oct. 15th.

Call on nearest ticket agent or write to

A. J. HEATH,  
D. F. A., C. F. N.,  
St. John, N. B.

Or to C. D. JORDAN, Agent, Woodstock

## Watson's Music Rooms.

THE

## BELL PIANO!

Is the Best Canadian Piano made.

It is made by the richest Canadian concern now engaged in making pianos and they can therefore afford to employ only the highest class of workmen in their factory.

I can sell you the very best instrument on the market at a more reasonable price than you will have to pay to an outsider.

If you want a good instrument give me a call and I will have pleasure in showing you the beauties of the Bell.

C. R. WATSON,  
WOODSTOCK.

## NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Robert J. White, of the Town of Woodstock, in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, Laborer, did on the twentieth day of August instant, pursuant to the provisions of 58th Victoria, Chapter sixth, of the Acts of the General Assembly of the Province of New Brunswick aforesaid, intituled "An Act respecting Assignments and Preferences by Insolvent persons," and amending Acts, make and execute an assignment for the general benefit of his Creditors, of all his property and effects to the undersigned, William A. Hayward, of the Parish of Brighton, in the County of Carleton aforesaid, and also, that a meeting of the Creditors of the said Robert J. White will be held in the Sheriff's office at the Town of Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, on MONDAY the SECOND day of SEPTEMBER next, at the hour of ten of the clock in the forenoon, for the appointment of Inspectors and the giving of directions with reference to the disposal of the Estate, and the transaction of such other business as shall properly come before such meeting.

And further take notice, that all Creditors of the said Robert J. White are required to file their claims, duly proven, with the undersigned Assignee within three months of the date hereof, unless further time be allowed by a Judge of the Supreme or County Court; and all claims not filed within the time limited, or such further time, if any, as may be allowed by any such Judge, shall be wholly barred of any right to share in the proceeds of the said Estate, and that the Assignee shall be at liberty to distribute the proceeds of the said Estate as if any claim not filed as aforesaid did not exist, but without prejudice to the liability of the debtor therefor.

Dated at the Town of Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, this Tuesday, twenty-third day of August, A. D. 1901.

WILLIAM A. HAYWARD,  
Sheriff of the County of Carleton,  
Assignee.

## ELECTION

—OF—

## COUNTY COUNCILLORS!

County of Carleton.

The election of County Councillors will be held on

Tuesday, the Eighth day of October next.

Fifteen days public notice of the time and place of holding election to be given by Parish Clerks by posting in three of the most public places of the parish. Nomination of candidates to be filed with the Parish Clerk or left at his residence at or before six o'clock p. m. on Monday the 30th day September next. Parish Clerks to post names of candidates in three of the most public places in each polling district on or before Thursday, 3rd October next. Candidates' names also to be posted up at the polling place before the opening of the pole on day of election. The Parish Clerk or District Clerk (as case may be) to act as chairman unless he refuses to serve, or is absent, or not competent by reason of relationship to candidate, when chairman to be chosen by electors present. Assessors are required to furnish Parish Clerks with list of electors.

Note that time for holding election has been changed by Bye-Law of County Council passed at January session, 1901. Formerly under Act of 1890, Chap. 34, it was last Tuesday in October, but now it is the second Tuesday in October. Dated August 26th, 1901.

J. C. HARTLEY,  
Secretary-Treasurer