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A Mexican Retort Courteous.

The President of Mexico, General Porfirio Diaz, whose wise policy and firm hand have carried his nation to the front rank of Spanish speaking countries, is noted for the studied courtesy with which he treats all with whom he comes in contact, but he is not without a keen sense of humor.

He gained national prominence and won his spurs at the battle of Puebla, where the Liberal forces made a gallant but ineffectual stand against the French who had invaded Mexico for the purpose of erecting a throne for Maximilian.

Notwithstanding the fact that the Mexican forces were defeated, their defense against superior numbers was so gallant that the anniversary of the battle of the fifth of May became a national holiday in Mexico.

A brusque American once asked the President: "Why do you Mexicans celebrate a defeat, when you know that the French finally took Puebla."

President Diaz, with a twinkle in his eye, replied: "Perhaps we have imitated the Americans even to the extent of celebrating our defeats, for I have been told that the British defeated the Colonists at the battle of Bunker Hill, and yet you built a monument to commemorate the event."

Naked Greeks and Romans.

A travelling correspondent of the "Argonaut" writes that one rainy day lately he met "Mr. Middle West" in the Louvre. He was seated, looking across the room at that beautiful picture "La Gioconda."

"Sit down, I've got something to say," said he. I sat next to him. "I've had a relapse; I'm not feeling well to-day. I've just come up from the museum down stairs and I've seen the same nakedness there that I saw in Italy. I don't know whether it is on account of my nervous prostration that I cannot see straight, or have not mental veracity, as you say a great Englishman named Carlyle called the great quality of seeing things correctly; but, however that may be, I am sick and tired and utterly disgusted with the exposure of the naked human figure in Italy and France. In Italy you see these naked old Greeks and Romans everywhere—in the shops, museums, picture galleries. They are unfit for anything but the bathtub. Do you suppose that I will let my two young daughters see these things? Not for all the riches of the great State of Ohio would I do it. I gave a groan whenever I saw young American girls going through these museums and galleries. I never saw Italian, French, German or English girls—only American girls—looking at Jupiter as the swan and Leda, for instance."

"Now I am sitting here looking at that lovely Joconde, dressed nearly up to the neck, with her charming smile and interesting face. That's all I want to see of a woman, or a man—the face. Ralf Stanzio painted one picture of a woman, not a Madonna, dressed up to the neck; La Fornarina, she was a bakereenee the guide told me. He loved her; think of loving a woman who stood all day in front of a roaring furnace, baking bread, in hot summery Italy. He painted another one of her showing her—well, not dressed up to the neck. But my wife says I must not talk of such things. I have seen five thousand such naked ladies in Italy—of course I mean in pictures and statues—and I'm tired of them. I prefer looking at cows or horse pictures. It rests me."

"But isn't that Joconde picture a

beauty! That's the way to paint men and women, dressed up to the neck. When I see naked pictures in a man's house, I think there's a coarse streak running through him. When I see them in a woman's house—it disgusts me. When I get back to Chicago I am going to send five thousand nightshirts to the Italian Government as a present, to cover the naked statues, and I am going to give them my pyjamas, too—that new-fangled scheme my wife makes me wear. She says they are fashionable. What's the use of being fashionable when you are in bed?—nobody sees you. My father slept in his jeans, and he lived till he was eighty, too. That's a copy of a German joke."

What Is Life to You?

If you are a victim of piles, as one person in every four is, you suffer keenly from one of the most torturing ailments known to man, and may well wonder if life is really worth living. Certain relief and ultimate cure is awaiting you by means of Dr Chase's Ointment. It has never failed to cure piles. Painlessly and naturally it allays the inflammation, heals the ulcers and thoroughly cures this wretched disease.

The Dual Purpose Cow.

The Maritime Homestead, in discussing the dual purpose cow, the cow that while of service as a milker will also give calves that can be fed to advantage for beef, says:

We cannot believe, from our own experience and our observation of both good dairymen and skilful feeders that the man who wishes to make the most profit per acre from his farm can afford to make milk with a cow that will produce good beefing steers, nor that he can afford to be making beef upon steers that come from a really good and profitable milch cow.

We will repeat here that it may some times be most convenient for a man to work with the compromise animal, and that he can make more money from her than he would from a special animal unless he be a specialist himself.

The cow should, and ultimately will, fit the man for whom she works.

If the man is a general farmer, and making no particular branch a special feature, the dual purpose cow is as good as he wants; but it would not be right for us to, for one moment, admit that

such a cow is the most profitable that can be kept.

For a man who is a dairyman by preference, and who loves and studies his business and his cows, there is a reward that the dual purpose man does not dream of. The cow that will clear up \$10 per month for ten months in the year, is owned by a good many dairymen to-day, and her number will increase just as rapidly as dairymen get enough education for her production, feeding and care. The same cow makes it possible to work up the swine business and the poultry business, and to make the net proceeds per acre of the farm, something so far beyond what most of our farmers at present realize that the mention of the sum sounds like a fairy tale. If any one who doubts this statement will go to Lancaster, Ontario and call at the farm of Mr. D. M. McPherson, M. P. P., we think they will have ocular proof of the possibilities of dairy farming and pig raising.

On the other hand, the specialist in beef production by using special beef animals and devoting himself solely to that branch can get a profit from his yearling and two year old steers that makes every calf at six months old easily worth \$25 to him.

Stewart's Best Capital Was His Wife.

Alexander T. Stewart, the prince of American merchants of his time, owed much to his wife. Men in New York who know much about their early start, of their first efforts to climb the long ladder to fortune and prosperity, know that it was Mrs. Stewart's taste in color, prudence in investment and forecasting of the coming fashions that gave to the great firm its prestige and aided it in its ongoing toward a plane of universal recognition as the leading house on the continent.

Many visitors familiar with the interior of Stewart's great establishment can recall the slight, ladylike figure of the wife of the head of the firm often seen there, going about, unpretentious, from department to department, from counter to counter, from clerk to clerk, inquiring here, listening there, attentive every-

where. When success had perched upon his banner of thrift and enterprise, the great merchant was prompt to admit that much of his exceptional good fortune was due to the woman who gave him not her hand alone, but with it her head, well stored with mother wit and much good sense.—Success.

HOW WE MARKET FRUIT.

Why Not Accommodate the Consumer?—A Hint From Foreigners.

A few weeks ago there came to my place two bright young men from Belgium, graduates from a university, who had been traveling over our states for six months visiting our transportation industries. They had money and leisure and intended to locate here, and they had decided that the fruit industry offered the greatest inducement of anything they had discovered in America. They criticised some of our method. They said to me:

"One trouble is you place your stuff in the market at any place at all, whether it is overloaded or not, and then, too, you put it in a barrel. If I want to buy an apple, I buy two for 5 or three for 10 cents. I pay \$10 a barrel at that rate, but I can buy the whole barrel at \$1.75 to \$2.00. But if you are staying at a hotel you don't have any room for that much. You force a family to buy a barrel, and the way they have of living in flats and all that sort of thing you have no place to put them unless they are put under the bed, and that is not a good place to put apples. And then if you buy a small quantity you pay an extravagant price."

It seems to me the one great business point in our fruit market today is the lack of putting the fruit up properly, that our peach package of five-eighths or one-half bushel is pretty large for family consumption, therefore they are dumped on the stands. A member of the family goes and buys a quart or two and thinks he has done his duty.

We curtail the consumption of our fruits when we put them in a basket so large that it has to be broken. We may also curtail it by using too small a basket. The question to be thought out and planned out is the largest possible limit we can sell our productions. I have spoken to you about the necessity of growing fine fruit. There is not going to be any room in a little while for the man who grows inferior fruit nor for the man who packs fruit dishonestly or carelessly, says J. H. Hale of Connecticut.

Butter Paper, printed and unprinted, in one and two pound wrappers, or large sheets for lining tubs, at this office.

Do You Want to Increase Your Estate?


There is no better, easier or safer way of doing this than by taking Life Insurance in a good solid company. In the event of your death your estate is increased by the amount of your policy, and your wife and family who have been deprived of their chief earning power, a husband and father, they have the insurance to fall back on, and instead of being compelled to sacrifice the property which you have labored for years to accumulate, they are enabled through the Life Insurance Policy which you so wisely carried, and which cost you such a small amount of money each year, to hold on to the property and continue the building up of the estate. If you live to the expiration of your investment period, and have carried your insurance in a good solid company, you have the privilege of drawing out all the money you have paid in together with the accumulated interest, so that whether you live or die, you increase your estate by carrying Life Insurance, and the only reasonable conclusion to arrive at is that a Life Insurance Policy, if placed in the proper company, is a good thing if you live as well as a good thing if you die.

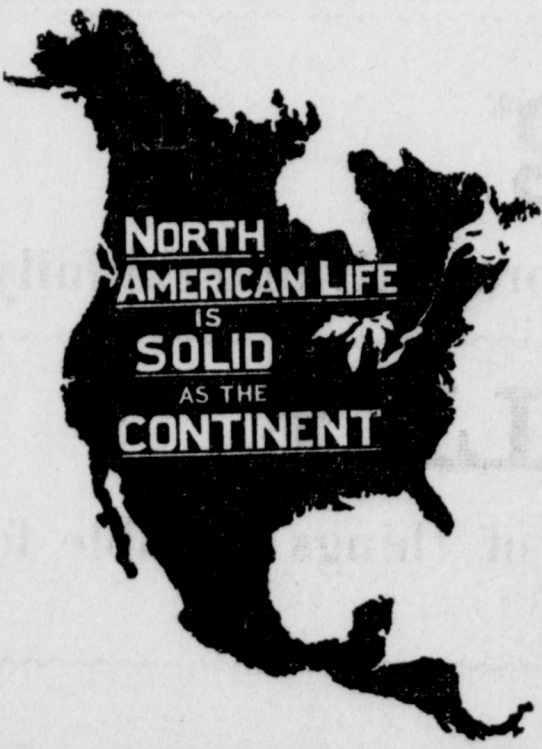
'The North American Life Is As Solid As the Continent.'

The North American Life has the largest percentage of net surplus to liabilities of any company in Canada, as shown by the government reports, and it has occupied this proud distinction for years, in face of the fiercest competition; and it is the company with the largest surplus that pays the Largest Profits to Policy Holders.

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For a young man there is no better way to save and invest your money than through the channel of life insurance. It is a good thing for the young, the middle aged and the old. When you are placing your insurance be careful to place it in a Good Company with a Record and Results to prove its solidity and earning power.