



**A severe case of Ovarian Trouble and a terrible operation avoided. Mrs. Emmons tells how she was saved by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am so pleased with the results obtained from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I feel it a duty and a privilege to write you about it. I suffered for more than five years with ovarian troubles, causing an unpleasant discharge, a great weakness, and at times a faintness would come over me which no amount of medicine, diet, or exercise seemed to correct. Your Vegetable Compound found the weak spot, however, within a few weeks—and saved me from an operation—all my troubles had disappeared, and I found myself once more healthy and well. Words fail to describe the real, true, grateful feeling that is in my heart, and I want to tell every sick and suffering sister. Don't dally with medicines you know nothing about, but take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and take my word for it, you will be a different woman in a short time."—MRS. LAURA EMMONS, Walkerville, Ont.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

**Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. No woman ever regretted writing her and she has helped thousands. Address Lynn, Mass.**

## A BANK OF ENGLAND YARN.

It was told at Delmonico's in New York; the speaker, a well known mining engineer; the occasion, a supper; the party, a few professionals.

"Some years ago," said the engineer, "I received orders from a London banking house to examine certain tin mines in California and communicate results by cable. The house was of the highest character, the fees liberal, and I started at once. My instructions were to proceed to a place that I shall call Bolton, on the Southern Pacific Railway, where I would meet with a guide to the mines.

"At Bolton I was met by Judge Sharpe with a buggy and a double team; and was rapidly driven to Premiscal, where the Judge had a ranch where we put up over night. I spent the following two days in examining the property and mining resources and completing my field notes. Judge Sharpe was anxious to know what I thought of the property, but he got nothing from me; so back we went to Bolton, where I took the railway to San Francisco.

"Upon crossing from Oakland to that city I was surprised to find at the market street ferry house, my old friend General Touchinson, who greeted my return with an effusiveness that at once put me on my guard. So glad to see me back; hoped I had enjoyed my trip to New York; and would I lunch with him next day at the 'Poodle Dog?' This capped the climax. Touchinson wasn't a mean man; but the 'Poodle Dog!' Well that evidently meant something, but what it turned out to be I never for a moment suspected. Of course I accepted.

"On the morrow I accompanied the General to the 'Poodle Dog.' The General was a bulky, white-bearded veteran, dressed in black broadcloth and white necktie, an insurance president, the very picture of commercial probity and domestic respectability—in short, one of the solid men of the West. He chatted gaily on the way, had lots of local gossip to communicate, shoved in a silence of church matters, and even essayed a joke or two. Observing the painful results on his features which followed this last attempt, I considerably led the conversation back to my affairs, wondering all the while what the old pard was up to. I had once made an appeal to a committee of the California Senate in behalf of fair play to the 'foreign' insurance companies. Something about insurance I inwardly conjectured.

"In we went and sat down at a cosy, round table in a favorable light, the General politely handing me the bill of fare for a choice of viands. I selected a small steak and returned him the menu.

"No, no! he objected, nothing of that sort. I don't see you every day; knew that the business was serious. So so we must have something more ceremonious. Here, landlord! What have you that is rare and tasty?" "It was in vain that I protested. He would have his own way, and ordered terrapin soup, canvasback duck, champagne and all the rest of it. Then I bucked

sharply at the champagne and swore I was a blue-ribboner.

"Since when?" asked the old pard, with an incredulous laugh.

"Well, since this morning, if you like," was my reply.

"He saw that I meant it, and desisted; just making a pretence of tasting the liquor himself.

"With coffee and cigars came the business. He said that he had long desired to have made a thorough examination of some quartz mines he owned near Reno, Nevada, and had finally made up his mind that I was the man to do it. Now, for an old friend, what would my charges be?

"How deep is the mine?" I asked.

"He didn't know.

"Has it been worked; has it any hoisting machinery?"

"It hadn't been worked, and it had no hoister. In truth, he didn't know much about it. All he knew was its name—it was called the 'Maryland.' I must take my chances and suggest a fee that would cover them.

"Concluding that the mines were a mere prospect and easily surveyed, I mentioned at haphazard a thousand dollars and travelling expenses, a sum to which he at once agreed.

"Let me see," said the General, reflectively, and holding up his fingers to count: 'Twelve times one are twelve. That's twelve thousand dollars. One traveling expense covers the lot. When can you start?'

"I didn't understand. The General be, nignantly explained:

"You see, there are altogether twelve mines, all named after the Southern States, commencing with 'Maryland' and ending with 'Texas.' One thousand dollars each makes twelve thousand; half in advance, I suppose; the usual terms. Now when can you start?'

"I knew that the General was responsible; I knew that in his fight against the 'local' insurance companies he had not been afraid to spend money for professional aid; but twelve thousand dollars for a week's services in Nevada, this looked queer. However, not to stop the Ptolemaic flow, I replied that I could start on the morrow.

"Well, you see," said the General, gazing absently at the pattern on the wall-paper, 'the money for your fees is to come from London; and I may not get a cablegram until the day after tomorrow. How would that suit you?'

"Oh, then you are offering these Nevada mines in London?"

"No; at least not at present. That will depend upon your report.'

"Then what has London to do with my fees?"

"That's just it! That's the point," responded the honest old General. 'The fact is, that in addition to the Nevada gold mines I own an interest in some California tin mines down at Premiscal.'

"I started.

"And these mines are being offered in London, with an almost certain probability of their acceptance. Much depends upon the report of the engineer whom they have sent to examine them, and who has already executed his commission. Of course, he will report favourably; and just as soon as I learn this officially, we shall be in a position to pay down your fees for the Nevada work.'

"And I presume you do not know the name of this engineer," said I, rising.

"No!" replied the General, looking a bit confused.

"Well, you'll no doubt learn it in time, I rejoined, reaching for my hat. 'Meanwhile, you will be good enough to consider that Nevada journey quite impossible,' and I walked out of the 'Poodle Dog.'

"As I passed the door I heard an angry and baffled voice exclaim: 'Land-lord! bring me the bill!' and that is the last I ever saw or heard of Touchinson.

"That night I cabled to London; 'Premiscal mines undesirable at any price. Owners unreliable. Do nothing until I report in person. Starting Saturday for London.'

"A fortnight later I was in St. Swinth's Lane; and the sale of the Premiscal mines fell through.

"Shortly after this time I was invited to dine with the Governor and directors of the Bank of England at the refectory in the bank. There were present at this function the Governor, Mr. Collet, the ex-Governors Grenfell and Gibbs (afterward Lord Aldenham), Baron A. F. de Rothschild, John S. Gilliart, and some fifteen or twenty other gentlemen. The conversation turned upon the future production of gold. As it was known to several of those present that I had visited the principal auriferous districts, my opinion on the subject was asked by Mr. Gibbs.

"For the next five years," said I, 'my estimate is about one hundred and twenty-five million dollars a year.'

"And what proportion of this will California yield?" asked Mr. Collet.

"About a million dollars a month," I replied.

"Let me see," said Mr. Collet, calculating, 'twelve times one are twelve—'

"Not always," I repeated, 'for I remember an occasion when twelve times one came to nothing.'

WOODSTOCK, N. B., JUNE 29, 1904.

"A mining yarn," suggested one of the directors. I nodded assent. 'Oh, well then, let's have it.'

"Then I told them my story of the Premiscal mines.

"That year I had more mining commissions than I could execute. When I returned to California I had twenty-five thousand dollars in the bank, every penny of it honestly earned. I tell you, boys, it pays!"

## ORANGE MEAT PREMIUMS.

Period of Coupons Extended Until the First of January 1905.

The premium period for using Orange Meat coupons has been extended from July 1st 1904 to January 1st 1905. All coupons are good, whichever date is marked on them. Orange Meat is the most popular cereal on the Canadian market. It is made from Canadian hard wheat by a new process and is both nutritious and pleasant to the taste. The premiums include heavy silver-plated spoons, sugar shells and butter knives. Full directions are in each package.

## Sherlock Shirked.

With a muttered exclamation of annoyance, the man in the post-office crushed the spoiled telegraph-form he had been writing, flung it to the ground and wrote another. When he had gone the lynx-eyed, plain-clothes policeman who had had him under observation picked up the discarded message.

"Send swag by 9.50. Will meet at No. 3 subway with motor," it read.

And there was joy in the heart of the plain-clothes officer.

At 9.50, as the train steamed in, he, with two fellow-officers, watched the arrivals. From a third smoker emerged a man of the muffer and peak-cap fraternity, carrying, with apparent difficulty, a huge box. The headlines of a startling arrest and consequent promotion were pictured in the minds of each detective as they went to secure their man.

Alas! all that glitters is not gold. After informing the individual with the box of their business, they had the box opened; but only to find a silken-haired Skye-terrier in a rather dejected condition by reason of its bumpy journey, looking at them with a nervous mien. And then it was that the plain-clothes man fervently wished people would give their dogs reasonable names.

## A Pessimistic Outlook.

"I'm about sick of civilization" said Jones, with a weary smile. 'Just look at the happenings of one week. I've jotted down a few that I can remember:

"Had indigestion after eating a dish of Perfection Breakfast Food.

"Cut myself with a safety razor.

"Was delayed two hours going to business by a breakdown on the Rapid Transit.

"Fountain pen wouldn't work—had to dip it.

"Suffered agony getting a tooth extracted at a painless dental office.

"Broke my unbreakable suspenders.

"Lost ten dollars by taking an absolutely sure tip on the races.

"Had to order a stove for our steamheated flat.

"Gave away two sets of non-shrinkable underwear to the Janitor's boy; couldn't get them on.

"Paid three dollars to have my dustproof watch cleaned."

"Well, that's not all," he concluded, "but it's enough to make one wish for the stone age again."—"Life."

## A Century Hence.

He gently rocks the cradle,  
He can neatly place a patch;  
His piecrust is perfection,  
His puddings hard to match.

The house is quite a picture,  
Not a speck is to be seen;  
Yet he never spots his apron,  
And his face is always clean.

He does not beg for money  
When my funds are running low.  
Yes, he's quite a model husband,  
Though I do not tell him so.



**The Label proves the Quality.**

"PROGRESS" tailoring is progressive tailoring. The "PROGRESS" label, on a suit, is the best proof of right style—right workmanship—right fabrics.

See that the label with a man climbing a ladder, is in the next suit you buy.

Sold by Leading Clothiers Throughout Canada.

Progress Brand Clothing may be had from John McLaughlan, Woodstock.

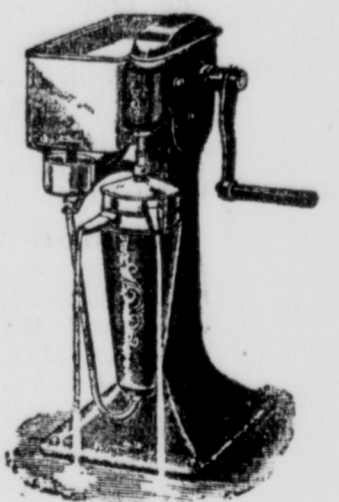
## The TUBULAR is the BEST.

Cleans Easiest. Turns Easiest, Low Milk Can, Skims Perfectly and Above Rated Capacity, Is Durable, Has ALL the Good Qualities and none of the bad points of other machines.

LOCAL AGENTS

N. S. Dow,  
Woodstock.

Herbert Harper,  
Jacksonville.



## Washing Machines.



Judging from the very number of Washing Machines we have sold during the last year, we know that of the many useful mechanical helps that contribute to the comfort and happiness of the well-appointed modern home, the washing machine is by no means the least important, and if it could not be readily replaced, would be one of the last of such aids to be parted with. Any Washing Machine is preferable, tentfold, to the washboard.

The above cut shows the Re-Acting Washer, with round body—the cover is open to show the internal working parts.

The Quickest Acting and Easiest Running Rotary Washer made. Every machine warranted to give Perfect Satisfaction.

**W. F. Dibblee & Son,**  
Woodstock and Centreville.

## MUSICAL HEADQUARTERS.

### Pianos

Mason & Risch, Bell,  
Dominion, Karn.

### Organs

Bell, Dominion, Karn.

### Sewing Machines

The New Williams.

Violins, Mandolins, Harmonicas,  
Banjos, Accordions. A full line of first-class strings always in stock.

C. R. WATSON, Agent,  
Woodstock, N. B.

## NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

In the future the Woodstock Papers will charge 50 cents per inch for all Advance Notices of Church Socials, Concerts, Lectures, etc., at at which an admission fee is charged or collection taken.

## Intercolonial Railway.

### TENDER FOR COAL HOUSE.

Sealed tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Coal House, Sydney," will be received up to and including

SATURDAY, THE 2ND DAY OF JULY, 1904,

For the construction of a Coal House with Hoisting Machinery at SYDNEY, N. S.

Plans and specification may be seen at the Station Master's office, Sydney, N. S., and at the office of the Chief Engineer, Moncton, N. B., where forms of tender may be obtained.

All the conditions of the specification must be complied with.  
D. POTTINGER,  
General Manager.

## CARRIAGE AND SIGN PAINTING.

I have taken the paint shop in the Marcy building on Connell street where I will do all kinds of carriage and sign painting in the best manner and promptly.

**F. L. MOOERS,**

Marcy Building,  
Connell street, Woodstock.

Butter Paper, printed and unprinted in one and two pound wrappers, at this office