

WOODSTOCK, N. B., JULY 13, 1904.

Sinners, All.

Mrs. Adams was a very young mother, but she had no hesitation in laying down the law about her first baby. This, says the Chicago News, was her most thrilling announcement: "The baby is not to be rocked, not in any circumstances. I know, mamma. Of course you will say you rocked me; but I have attended ten lectures on how to bring up a baby, and this child is not to be rocked. The lecturer said rocking a baby joggles its brain. I'm sure you don't want your son to grow up an imbecile, do you, Harry?"

Certainly not," said Harry, firmly. He had an idea that it would be fun to rock the baby, but of course Marie must know.

Mrs. Adams had every rocking-chair removed from her room. When it was time for the baby's nap he was simply laid on the bed and left to himself. If he cried he had his cry out unaccompanied. At such times the baby's grandmother would retire from the scene in wrath.

"What's a baby for if not to take a little comfort with?" she asked the nurse; but the nurse, smiling, said nothing.

When the baby was four weeks old grandmother carried him up into a vacant bedroom on the third floor. Her daughter was taking a nap. Her son-in-law was down in the library. There was a glitter in her eyes and a red spot on each cheek. She drew a rocking chair into the middle of the floor, adjusted the wondering baby, and rocked fiercely, triumphantly. After about ten minutes of this indulgence she was brought to an abrupt pause by a voice from the doorway.

"He seems to like it, doesn't he?" asked her son-in-law.

When she saw the covetous glint in his eyes, the erring grandmother took heart. Without a word she got up, laid the baby in the young father's arms and motioned to the chair.

"You try it," said she.

For the next two weeks their guilty secret drew the two very near together. As often as possible they slipped away and rocked the baby. They marveled at the young mother who had the courage to carry out her Spartan theories.

One day Mr. Adams came home early. There was a low, melodious hum from his wife's room, and he crept to the door. There she was in a low chair, rocking back and forth, her baby in her arms. It was a charming picture. A movement startled her, and she turned. She blushed guiltily and then took on a look of bravado.

"I—I couldn't help it," she faltered.

An Ancient Tayle.

Once upon a tyme ye Monkey & ye Parot had an argument.

"Ye moon is mayde of green cheese!" sedde ye Monk.

"Notte so!" quoth ye Parrot, "for I have it upon goode authorities that ye moon is a myth entirely!"

Ye argument waxed furious & presentlie it reached ye hayre-pulling stage.

& when later ye Parrot emerged from ye scrappe he was without a single feather save the one which clung to ye end of hys taylor.

And ye Monk was minus an eye & hys hyde looked like a moth-eaten saddle blanket which hath been left out in ye weather two yeares.

"Alas," wailed the Monk, "we be two foolies! Here have we both wrecked each other, and le! neither of us is convinced!"

"Want a cracker" babbled ye Parrot; for he was confused in hys mind and wist not what he spake.

& ye Hayreless Ape with a bald hedde, who hadde witnessed ye Joynt Debate, satte down & wrote these

Wisdom Tablets:

First Gurgle: When an argument is prolonged beyond ye fourth round it becometh not an argument but a Fytte.

Second Wizzle: Ye Other Fellow's opinion cannot hurt your own. Let him keep it.

Third Wallop: Why argue with a man? If you convince him you have convinced one man onlie out of ye countless multitude.

Ye Knockout: Wisdom keepeth silent while Folly respeth manie a black eye—Lowell Otus Reese.

The Little Maid's Conclusion.

A little maid of seven summers had been busy for an hour dressing and undressing her pretty doll, but, tiring at last, she sat with folded hands gazing fixedly in the glowing fire in the grate. Looking up finally, with a thoughtful expression on her face, she said—

"Mamma, if I get married when I grow up, will I have a husband like papa?"

The mother turned and, looking down into the earnest eyes of the child, answered with a smile—

"Why, yes, dear, if you get married you will have a husband like papa."

The little brow clouded. Again she asked—

"If I don't get married, will I be an old maid like Aunt Nellie?"

"Yes, dear, you would be an old maid," answered the mother, laughing at this rather complex question; "but whatever put such thoughts in that little head?"

But the child didn't laugh; she only looked grave, and said dejectedly—

"Well, it's a pretty tough world for us women, ain't it?"—WILL M. HUNDLEY, in July Lippincott's.

The Folghting Byes.

Oim readin' the papers,
And watchin' the capers
Of Russian and Jap on the land and the sea,
And it's got me to guessin'
Why some names are missin'
That should be conspikyus where fightin's so free.

Shure! Where are the Reillys,
The Caseys and Kileys,
And all of the tribes of the Macs and the O's?
There was never real fightin',
Or wrongs to be rightin',
But some o' them byes 'd be strikin' their blows.

Now, the longer I ponder
The struggle out yonder,
Where the Jap and the Russian are flirtin'
with Fame,

The more I'm decidin'
The Irishman's hidin'
Behind the queer front of a haythenish name.
If ye read of "Patriaki"
Or "Michelkomiski"

Ye'll know they're not Russians at all, if ye're wise,
And the Jap "Tomohara"
And "Teddimagare"

Are simply good Connaught men there in disguise.

Answers.

Rochefort Cheese.

Rochefort, that most individual member of the cheese family, gains its distinction and its flavor by ripening six months in a cave in the mountains near the little village of Rochefort, in southern France. Part of process which it undergoes is the pricking full of little holes, into which the air of the cave penetrates. This air remains of the same temperature the year round. Only sheep's milk is used for making Rochefort.

Method in His Madness.

Mrs. Wick—What is the use of standing there and calling the stove names? That won't make the fire burn any better. Mr. Wick—I thought that maybe if I could insult the blamed thing it would get hot about it.

The artist was of the impressionist school, he had just given the last touches to a purple and blue canvas when his wife came into the studio. "My dear," said he, "this is the landscape I wanted you to suggest a title for." "Why not call it 'home'?" she said, after a long look. "Home? Why?" "Because there's no place like it," she replied meekly. —Glasgow Evening Times.

"Can you tell me why the apples
That we don't want always drop,
While the very ones we long for
Stay 'way up there at the top?"



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Supplying Coal for the Dominion Buildings," will be received at this office until Monday, July 25, 1904, inclusively, for the supply of Coal for the Dominion Buildings throughout the Dominion.

Combined specification and form of tender can be obtained on application at this office.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Ministers of Public Works, equal to ten per cent of amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender is not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest nor any tender.

By order,
FRED. GELINAS,
Secretary and acting Deputy Minister.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, June 24, 1904.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department, will not be paid for it.

Intercolonial Railway.

TENDER FOR CRIBWORK.

Sealed tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Cribwork, Point Tupper," will be received up to and including

TUESDAY, THE 19TH DAY OF JULY, 1904,

For the construction of a CRIBWORK PROTECTION PIER at POINT TUPPER, N. S.

Plans and specification may be seen at the Station Master's office, Point Tupper, 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.

Railway Office,
Moncton, N. B.,
28th June, 1904.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.

100 Cents Worth of Clothing For \$1 in Cash

There are 100 cents worth of service and comfort and satisfaction in every dollar's worth of

"PROGRESS" Clothing

Every "PROGRESS" Suit and Overcoat has this invincible argument of quality behind it.

You buy clothing value—as well as clothing reputation—in "PROGRESS" Brand.

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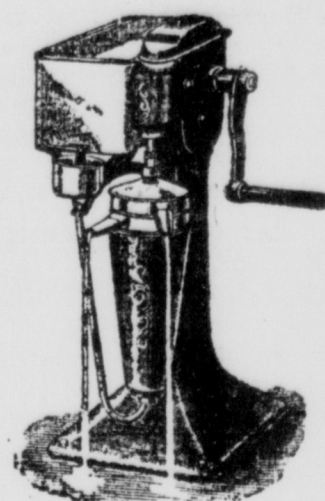
The TUBULAR is the BEST.

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.

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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, tenfold, 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.

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Violins, Mandolins, Harmonicas,
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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 which an admission fee is charged or collection taken.

IF YOU WANT TO BE ABSOLUTELY SURE THAT

You will secure the best training that it is possible to obtain as a bookkeeper or stenographer and typewriter, attend

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Principal, Fredericton, N. B.

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,

over Loane's Factory,
Connell street, Woodstock.

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



Many women are denied the happiness of children through derangement of the generative organs. Mrs. Beyer advises women to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered with stomach complaint for years. I got so bad that I could not carry my children but five months, then would have a miscarriage. The last time I became pregnant, my husband got me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking the first bottle I was relieved of the sickness of stomach, and began to feel better in every way. I continued its use and was enabled to carry my baby to maturity. I now have a nice baby girl, and can work better than I ever could before. I am like a new woman."
—MRS. FRANK BEYER, 22 S. Second St., Meriden, Conn. — \$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMAN.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands.

Marian's Individuality.

Long before Marian Gardner had finished her college course she had decided concerning her future. She explained it all to her younger sister Susan.

"The one gift which every soul has in trust for the world," she said, "is its own individuality. Therefore the great aim of life should be to preserve and develop that individuality. This is something which parents are slow to understand; they keep their daughters at home regardless of the question whether or not home is the best place for them. I know very well that it would not be for me. Something in me would die, in the round of every-day calls and commonplaces. I am going to teach and study until I find myself, and then I'm going to be myself."

Susan's soft eyes looked troubled. "But isn't there a part of yourself that you can never find except at home?" she asked.

"Possibly," Marian answered, "but I doubt it."

Being a girl of strong character, Marian had her way. She became a lecturer upon art, and lived in apartments of her own. Susan wrote from home that she had given up her idea of going to Boston to study music, for mother was not very well and she could not leave her alone. Marian wrote back that she was very foolish; of course, if mother were dangerously ill that would be another matter, but she was wrong to give up her life needlessly. If she began that way, she would never do anything else.

It seemed as if the words were prophetic. The years passed, and while Marian had won a reputation, Susan had never found the year when she could go away to study.

One night, in one of Marian's rare visits home, the sisters attended a reception together, and Marian, finding little to interest her, slipped into a corner, from which she idly watched the crowd. Presently she became conscious that some one had spoken her name—"the brilliant Miss Gardner."

"No," was the reply, "I do not mean the brilliant one. She is like a hundred others in these days. I mean her sister Susan. I cannot think when I have met any one who impressed me as more truly and simply herself. What her life has been I do not know, but I know that she has lived. She is the kind, I am sure, who never is worn by duties, because she always esteems them privileges."

The speakers passed on, but Marian sat still, thinking.

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.