



Miss Nettie Blackmore, Minneapolis, tells how any young woman may be permanently cured of monthly pains by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"YOUNG WOMEN:—I had frequent headaches of a severe nature, dark spots before my eyes, and at my menstrual periods I suffered untold agony. A member of the lodge advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but I only scorned good advice and felt that my case was hopeless, but she kept at me until I bought a bottle and started taking it. I soon had the best reason in the world to change my opinion of the medicine, as each day my health improved, and finally I was entirely without pain at my menstruation periods. I am most grateful."—MRS. BLANK, Minn.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

If there is anything about your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She will hold your letter in strict confidence. She can surely help you, for no person in America can speak from a wider experience in treating female ills. She has helped hundreds of thousands of women back to health. Her address is Lynn, Mass.; her advice is free.

#### The Art of Mine "Salting."

To "salt" a gold mine means to prepare the samples of ore taken for assay so as to make it appear that the mine contains more metal than is really there.

The swindle is as old as gold-mining itself, though the methods vary as the experts learn the newer tricks. Every man who has a mine for sale is anxious to make the samples look as well as he can, and the dodges which have been devised to put gold dust into the tested ore constitute in themselves a chapter in the romance of gold.

How important is the effect of getting into the sample the smallest particles of dust may be shown by a simple explanation. A mining engineer put it thus: "I take a soft lead pencil and write the word 'bullion,' using moderate pressure, and in the ordinary size of my handwriting. I weigh the bit of paper before and after, and find that the writing weighs one-tenth of a milligramme. The difference of the weight of that pencilled word in an assay for gold would mean two dollars and a half per ton in the ore." That is a temptation which few men with mines to sell are able to resist.

The miner has to deal with men as clever as himself, and it is a contest of wits when he meets the expert. But the resources of the miner are endless. One of the oldest tricks was to scatter gold pellets and flakes of dust on the face of the reef with a shotgun. That is now out of date. Less than three years ago Mr. Chamberlain, as Colonial Secretary, warned investors of the knavery being practised in the mines of West Africa, where "salting" was in full vigor. The natives had been trained to the practice of scattering gold dust into the ore with a blow pipe till they had become perfect artists. In this way practically barren ground was made to look rich and sparkling with gold till someone bought it.

In the old American and Australian days the miner was satisfied with comparatively simple ruses to get the dust into the samples. He would secrete it in his long finger-nails and wash it into the sand as he was breaking down the ore in the pan for the inspector, and, lo! there would appear a bright deposit of yellow metal when the washing was done. When this plan became known he would carry dust in his matted beard and stroke it into the pan while telling the inspector a funny story. Or he might carelessly drop the ashes of his pipe or cigar into the sample, or blow gold particles from his mouth. The cigar or pipe had been carefully loaded with gold.

When the experts began to put their samples into bags and seal them while in the workings the task of "salting" became more difficult. The miner went to work and found that if he could get within reach of the bags he could inject dust by a sort of syringe, or, still better, he could inject chloride of gold in liquid form. There was no appearance on the bags, and the seals were intact. This plot was worked in South Australia half a dozen years ago, and, as it happened, many members of the Colonial Parliament suffered by the swindle.

The danger to the "salter" lies in over-

doing the trick, for the experienced man has a good guess how the samples should turn out before he makes the assay. An engineer who examined a mine in the United States was astonished to find apparently poor samples offer gold to the amount of \$400 per ton. He suspected that chloride had been injected and made an assay of the bags in which the ore had been brought. He found that the fibre of the bags yielded gold at the rate of \$50,000 per ton! The "salter" had spoiled all by putting in too much, and by carelessly leaving some on the bags.

It is ever so much better if the engineer can be induced to gather up the "salt" with his samples. To secure this the miner will sometimes wash the whole face of the reef with chloride conveyed on a large brush. Again, when an expert asks for blasting to be done where he fancies, so that he get the ore from a fresh place, the miner will probably have "tamping" ready sprinkled with sand. "Tamping" is the material that fills the whole after the shot is inserted. Of course the explosion scatters it among the ore, and the gold is well distributed.

A much more tedious and expensive method is known as "stacking." It means taking out a whole section of a mine and filling the space with ore from another part of the mine, or from another mine altogether. As a rule, a drive of four or five feet will be excavated and the whole filled with soil that does contain gold. The work has to be artistic, so that the ground may appear as if spaded and pick had never touched it.

"Colonel-Morgan" carried out an extensive swindle on this plan some years ago in Victoria. He got charge of a silver-lead mine of moderate quality. At first he sent enthusiastic reports; then the supply of ore fell off, and the "colonel" said he was busy developing and opening up the mine. Funds ran out, the company was reorganized, and the "colonel" took a good many shares at the cheap price. Eventually he called his directors down to see what a splendid property was theirs—silver everywhere, wealth glittering and waiting for machinery to gather it.

The directors were in great glee. They went back to town and ordered the machinery, and sent the shares up with a bound. One morning the "colonel" could not be found. He had cleared out his holding in the mine at a fancy price and taken a steamer ticket to his native land. It was discovered that the silver ore the "colonel" showed his directors had been industriously collected from all over the mine and carefully "stacked" to make an impression and give good assays.

When the Government of Quebec was advertising for tin mines it occurred to certain ingenious miners to make a tin mine on the territory, seeing nature had omitted to do so. They went to Cornwall, England, and secured a great quantity of tin ore, made it up in small packets, and had these carried to Canada on many different ships. The ore was conveyed to a lonely part far from Quebec to the westward, and carefully deposited, as nature might have laid it, on a rough hillside among grass and weeds. There it lay for a couple of years, till wild vegetation and the weeds and grass covered all traces of man's interference.

One day a tin miner strayed there looking for tin in order to win the Government reward. As he was one of the syndicate who deposited the ore it was little wonder that he found it. The assayers declared it a rich deposit, the Government paid the reward, and there was a boom in that tin mine. A company was formed to take over the "reward claims," and the syndicate, having got together all the available money, decamped. They were just in time, for another Cornishman came along and told the authorities that he could identify the very mine in his own country from which the ore had been taken.

An Australian tin mine enterprise had a different sequel. It was salted with tin and sold as a tin mine; but the buyers were well pleased, for they found gold!—A. C.

#### CANADIAN BANK.

Secures a Valuable Contract from Cuban Government.

(Havana Post.)

The contract awarded a few days ago to the Royal Bank of Canada for the payment of the cheques that are to be issued to the holders of the certificates of the army of liberation, was yesterday formally signed by Mr. J. Garcia Montes, the secretary of the treasury, on behalf of the Government of the Republic of Cuba, and Mr. F. J. Sherman, the manager of the bank in this city.

The payments of the cheques are to be made in Havana, Pinar del Rio, Matanzas, Cienfuegos, Santa Clara, Santiago de Cuba, Baracoa, Gibara, Guantamo and Remedios by the bank's agents in those cities. It is understood that the distribution of the first \$10,000,000 will begin on October 1st, and the cheques, payable to bearer, being issued in the principal towns of the island, will be paid at one of the above named cities nearest to the point of issue.

In a few days the new branch of the bank at Camaguey, where are situated the offices and workshops of the Cuba company, will be

WOODSTOCK, N. B., OCT. 12, 1904.

opened under the management of Mr. R. W. Forrester, who has so ably discharged the duties of assistant manager of the Havana and Santiago branches of the bank. The opening of this branch is the most important of the interior cities of Cuba, should prove a great benefit to the rapidly growing American population in the province of Pinar del Rio, which has had until now absolutely no banking facilities.

The action of the Government in naming the Royal Bank of Canada as its disbursing agent, for the proceeds of the \$35,000,000 loan, and entrusting it with the distribution of such a large sum has met with general approbation, not only from the many friends of the management in this city, but from the commercial element of other cities in Cuba where the bank is so well and favourably known. The Post heartily congratulates the directors of the bank on this, their latest success, which is undoubtedly the result of the able and conservative management which has directed the affairs of this institution during the first year it has been operating in Cuba.

#### From a Safe Distance.

The conveniences of modern science render it possible to communicate disagreeable news with safety to the sender. The New York Sun tells this story of a nine-year-old boy whose mother thought that he was entirely lacking in guile. Perhaps his father was not so sure of it.

One day the boy was practising the "McGinty curve," when the ball went through a large pane of colored glass in the library. His mother discovered it, and asked in her sternest voice, "Who did that?"

"I did, but I didn't mean to do it. The ball slipped."

"Well, what do you suppose your father will say when he knows it?"

"He knows it now. I told him."

"You told him? Do you mean that when you saw what you had done you went right down to his office and told him?"

"No, I didn't go to the office. I called him up on the telephone."

#### CHILDREN HAD SKIN DISEASE

Itching So Bad They Would Tear Their Flesh—An Extraordinary Cure by DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Too many children are in agony from itching, burning skin disease.

Too many mothers are worn out by anxiety and loss of sleep in watching over their little ones who are tortured by such ailments.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a prompt and positive cure for every form of itching skin disease, and has proven its marvellous power in thousands of cases, similar to the one described below.

Mrs. Lois McKay, Tiverton, Digby County, N. S., writes:—"My children were taken with an itching, burning skin disease and tore their flesh until it was sore and their shirts would sometimes be wet with blood. The doctor did not seem to know what ailed them and could give no relief, so I began using Dr. Chase's Ointment."

"Wherever it was applied it did its work well, and has entirely cured them of this horrible disease. They suffered so they could not sleep nights, and I think if it had lasted much longer I would have gone crazy from the anxiety and loss of sleep. I cannot find words to praise Dr. Chase's Ointment enough for the good it has done my children, and hope other sufferers will try it."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

#### Johnny's Sorrow For The Czar's Boy.

Am I sorry for the czar's boy?  
Gee whizz! You bet I am!  
He'll never have the pleasure  
Of eatin' bread and jam  
And gittin' it all over  
His chin, the same as me—  
'Cause they'll be servants watchin'  
Wherever he will be.

He'll never go a-fishin'  
The way I do, I'll bet;  
They'll keep him in the palls  
For fear he might get wet,  
Or git his fingers dirty,  
Or else fall in somewhere  
Or stop a bomb somebody  
Sent whizzin' through the air.

He can't go to his grandpa's  
And slide from stacks of hay  
And drive the cows to water  
And whoop around all day,  
And have pie for his breakfast  
And pancakes from the pan,  
With doughnuts in between times,  
As if he was a man.

I'm sorry for the czar's boy;  
They'll watch him day and night  
And never let him rase  
Or climb a tree or fight;  
He can't go to his cousins'  
And help them to raise Ned  
And have the fun of sleepin'  
About four in a bed.  
—Chicago Record Herald.

The real grievance of anarchists is that they can't all be kings.



## "Progress" Guarantee

Every clothier selling "PROGRESS" Brand Clothing, is authorized to guarantee each garment, bearing the "PROGRESS" label, to be free from imperfections in material and workmanship—to be sewed with pure dye silk—tailored by skilled workmen—and made of dependable cloth, thoroughly sponged and shrunk.

Should any "Progress" garment prove not as represented—the money paid for same will be refunded.

Sold by Leading Clothiers  
Throughout Canada.



Progress Brand Clothing may be had from John McLauchlan, Woodstock, and C. J. Grsene, Bath.

#### EATEN HOT OR COLD

If you do not care to eat it cold,  
Eat it hot.

## Orange Meat

Can be taken either way. If hot, place in hot oven for a few moments, or serve with warm milk or cream.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT

1831. 1904.

## McCORMICK.

While the history of wheat extends over a period of more than forty centuries, the history of harvesting machines embraces less than one century.

## The McCormick Reaper

which was operated successfully in the harvest of 1831 was the first practical harvesting machine, and for seventy-three years the McCORMICK has been awarded the palm of excellence by reason of its superb and splendid work in the grain and grass fields of the world. The McCORMICK is the machine that has triumphantly stood the test of time, and today represents the highest attainment in the manufacture of harvesting machines.

## W. F. Dibblee & Son,

AGENTS,

Woodstock and Centreville.

## GRIPING PAINS

Stomach ailments, characterized by severe griping, twisting pains and sudden paroxysms, such as colic, cramps, cholera infantum, cholera morbus and diarrhoea, are best cured by that century-old remedy

## JOHNSON'S Anodyne LINIMENT

Its anodyne strength and purity make it just as efficacious for internal, as for external, use. Whether you rub it into the skin or drop on sugar in a teaspoon to cure a cold, it is equally potent. Sold by all druggists. Price 25c, three times as much 50c.

J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

#### FARM FOR SALE.

I am offering for sale one of the leading farms in Carleton County, centrally located, well watered, well wooded, under a good state of cultivation, buildings first class. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to J. W. ASTLE, Gen. Ins. Agent, Queen St., Woodstock. Sept. 21, 30 mo.

#### 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.

TELL The Advertiser You saw his ad in THE DISPATCH