

# Orange Meat

The delectable breakfast cereal dish.  
Scientifically prepared and ready to eat.

MADE IN CANADA

From the

**Best Canadian Wheat  
Grown in Canadian Fields**

and combined with malt honey by a new process.  
Served with cream and sugar.

DELICIOUS

SATISFYING

**ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT**

### As You Make It.

- To the preacher life's a sermon,  
To the joker it's a jest;  
To the miser life is money,  
To the loafer life is rest.
- To the lawyer life's a trial,  
To the poet life's a song;  
To the doctor life's a patient  
That needs treatment right along.
- To the soldier life's a battle,  
To the teacher life's a school;  
Life's a "good thing" to the grafter,  
It's a failure to the fool.
- To the man upon the engine  
Life's a long and heavy grade;  
It's a gamble to the gambler,  
To the merchant life's a trade.
- Life's a picture to the artist,  
To the rascal life's a fraud;  
Life perhaps is but a burden  
To the man beneath the hod.
- Life is lovely to the lover,  
To the player life's a play;  
Life may be a load of trouble  
To the man upon the dray.
- Life is but a long vacation  
To the man who loves his work;  
Life's an everlasting effort  
To shun duty to the shirk.
- To the heaven-blest romancer  
Life's a story ever new;  
Life is what we try to make it—  
Brother, what is life to you?  
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

### The Cobden Centenary.

The free traders of Great Britain are celebrating the centenary of Richard Cobden's birth. In the main, the world has rejected his fiscal doctrine, but that England has derived enormous advantages from free trade can hardly be questioned. It may be that some modifications of the system have become necessary in order to force reciprocal concessions from foreign countries, and even to beat back the competition within Great Britain itself of the now developed industries of the protectionist nations. But that free trade was the sound policy for Great Britain when it was adopted, even protectionists will admit. Nor is it clear that the Old Country is yet ready to abandon the fiscal faith of Cobden.

Cobden was by no means the pioneer of free trade in Great Britain. Fox and Villiers had great fame as free trade agitators before Cobden set his hand to the movement. But he and Bright were its powerful protagonists. They gave to the agitation a moral fervor and an intellectual dignity which told with invincible effect upon the sober thinking people of England. They forced parliament to listen. They won a hearing even from the agricultural communities. They beat down the cold disdain and aristocratic contempt of The Times and its allies. They commanded the attention and adhesion of the manufacturing centres. They forced both Sir Robert Peel and Lord John Russell to declare against the Corn Laws, and as we now know, Peel's intellect was conquered long before his political conversion was announced.

One great secret of the power of Cobden and Bright was that they were careless of office and regardless of the effects of their movement upon political parties. Cobden, in fact, never sat in the Cabinet. Bright, as a Minister, was restless, unmanageable and unserviceable. Unaccommodating, uncompromising and single-minded, they would have freedom of utterance and freedom of action, and no masters but their own conscience and their own view of the public interest.

Their names have always carried a certain reproach in Canada, inasmuch as they favored the separation of the colonies from the Mother Country and held that our national destiny was to join the United States. We recall Bright's dream of a vast Confederation stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and a refuge for the oppressed of every country and of every clime. Dr. Goldwin Smith was one of the Manchester group, and this was his vision also. Forty years ago he declared this conviction, and he has not changed. But this was the common conviction of British statesmen forty or fifty years ago. Sir George Bentinck, who became lead-

er of the Tory party when Peel declared against the Corn Laws, said in 1846: "I hope we shall have an important deputation over from Canada, representing that the inevitable results of these free trade measures in corn and timber will be to alienate the feelings of our Canadian colonists, and to induce them to follow their sordid interests, which will now undoubtedly be best consulted and most promoted by annexation to the United States."

This, in fact, was then the general view of British statesmen, whether free traders or protectionists. Some of the Manchester group have adhered to their view with uncompromising consistency and tenacity. The Imperial policy is a product of the colonies rather than of the Mother Country. But Cobden and Bright still were staunch friends of the monarchy, greatly concerned for the commercial supremacy of Britain, and singularly faithful and honorable public servants. Whatever we may think of the views they held so stoutly and advocated so powerfully, we are bound to admit that it is an enormous gain for free institutions when men of such fearless independence and courageous spirit give themselves to public life and freely forego the natural rewards of political service in order to maintain a robust moral temper in the Commonwealth.

### Consumption and Narrow Chests.

From the London Saturday Review.

While tuberculosis is spread through infection, it must be remembered that its predisposing cause is in the body itself. If one could get rid of narrow chests and bring up children in healthy surroundings, we should resist the sources of infection more successfully, whatever they are. We are all in danger from bacilli, but we do not all get consumption because many of us have constitutions with a sufficient power of resistance. Good houses, good air, good exercise must be brought to the help of weak constitutions; and they are also necessary if we are to have strong constitutions and the weak are to be eliminated. As so much hygiene as we have already practiced and before any special precautions began to be taken about consumption, the mortality from it has decreased since 1850-4 by 53 per cent. It is probably still decreasing steadily, though it accounts for a tenth of the annual mortality, if all the forms of tuberculosis that appear in the Registrar-General's Report are reckoned. Bronchitis and pneumonia are more fatal than phthisis. In the army the death rate from tuberculosis has been reduced from 12 to 12 per 1,000 since the Crimean war. It is a well-known story how a commission reported that consumption was much more prevalent in the line regiments, where each man in barracks had only 350 cubic feet of space, than in the Guards, where each man had 500, and how the death rate began to fall when the barracks became more fit to live in.

### "Contemptuary" Novelists.

"Quite a lib'ry, deary, ain't it?" said Mrs. Binns, comfortably, following her visitor's glance toward the table littered with books. "I ain't had time to put 'em to rights yet; they litter over everything and I don't know where to Moses I'm goin' to find room for 'em all, but I s'pose I shall, somewhere. Carrie sent 'em; a hull boxful, and they're all contemptuary novels."

"You see I got a little wore down nursin' Jonathan, and now he's well again, doctors says I'm to let up and take thing easy; says I must stop doin' so much, an' not bother about the things that ain't getting done because I'm not doin' 'em. 'I can't,' says I to that, pump out. 'Yes, you can,' says he. 'You can do it by steppin' right out o' your world into other folks—folks that's new and interestin', and that haven't got to be nursed or managed or looked after in any sort of way. I prescribe novels,' says he, 'a-course of fascinatin' novels, as thrillin' as they make 'em.'"

"So last time she was down, Carrie found me readin' 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' an' 'The

Heart of Midlothian' and 'Oliver Twist' 'side o' me in the mendin' basket, and she gave one look, and then she laughed and laughed and asked if I couldn't get anything newer than that. 'What for?' says I. 'They're thrillin', and I liked 'em when I was a girl; why shouldn't I read 'em over again?' 'You should if you want to,' says she, sort o' 'pologetic and soothin', 'but wouldn't you like to make acquaintance with some of the contemptuary novelists?' Well, I s'pose I must have said I should, but if I did 'twas more polite than particular as to truthfulness; it's dretful easy to slip into savin' things that kind of way.

"But next thing I knew, down come the contemptuary novelists, and here be I feelin' bound to make acquaintances with 'em. Well, maybe I shall get inside the covers, but don't you tell Carrie if I don't! I've kinder glanced into some of 'em a'ready, an' they don't tempt me a mite. Mebbe I could read through 'em if I give my mind to it hard, but I jest know I couldn't ever feel friendly with 'em same's I do with Dickens and his storyfolks, and Scott and his, and Mrs. Stowe and hers. They don't seem so kind o' human, some ways; they're more jest children's stories for grown-ups."

"They've got better covers, though—awfu' pretty some o' those bindin's, now, aren't they? And the illustrations are fine—fine! Though I must say some, bein' colored, makes 'em more and more like nursery picter-books, to my mind. But at any rate I'm rejoiced there's somethin' I can praise up honest and lengthy when I write to thank Carrie. I'd be ashamed to tell her what wasn't true, and she's been real kind."

"Yes, I expect to finish 'Oliver Twist' to-night, and tomorrow I'm going to begin on 'David Copperfield'; I'm anticipatin' a real good time with it. But if you see Carrie before I do, down to Boston, don't you darst to tell her I wasn't readin' the contemptuaries!"

### A Belated Explanation.

An innocent looking German boy walked into a drug store the other day and faced the proprietor.

"Haf' you got some bees' stings for rheumatism?" he shyly inquired.

"Bees' stings for rheumatism," the proprietor repeated. "Where did you hear of that?" "Why, muther vas reating it by de newspapers," replied the lad.

The proprietor laughed. "I've seen something of that kind in the papers," he said, "but I won't attempt to offer you anything just as good. Where is the rheumatism?"

"In de handt und in de arm," the boy replied.

"Well, see here," said the proprietor with a sudden smile, "I haven't got the cure on my shelves, but I keep it in my back yard. You go out through my door and walk around my flower beds. When you see four or five bees resting on a flower just try to pick them up."

The boy nodded and went out. He was gone at least ten minutes.

When he came back his face was red and his nose—where an angry bee had alighted—was beginning to swell. He held out his hand.

"I picked me some of dose bees oop," he placidly remarked.

"Did you?" said the amused proprietor. "And does your hand feel any better?"

"It ain't for me" the boy placidly said. "It's for my bruder."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### The Unreasoning Dog.

Lloyd Morgan relates at some length the experiments he tried with his fox-terriers, Tony, trying to teach him how to bring a stick through a fence with vertical palings, says John Burroughs in Harper's Magazine. The spaces would allow the dog to pass through, but the palings caught the ends of the stick which the dog carried in his mouth. When his master encouraged him he pushed and struggled vigorously. Not succeeding, he went back, lay down, and began gnawing the stick. Then he tried again, and stuck as before, but by a chance movement of his head to one side finally got the stick through. His master patted him approvingly and sent him for the stick again. Again he seized it by the middle, and, of course brought up against the palings. After some struggles he dropped it and came through without it. Then, encouraged by his master, he put his head through, seized the stick, and tried to pull it through, dancing up and down in his endeavors. Time after time and day after day the experiment was repeated with practically the same results. The dog never mastered the problem. He could not see the relation of that stick to the opening in the fence. One time he worked and tugged three minutes trying to pull the stick through. Of course if he had had any mental conception of the problem or had thought about it at all, a single trial would have convinced him as well as a dozen trials. Mr. Morgan tried the experiment with other dogs with like result. When they got the stick through it was always by chance.

### No Complaint against Canada.

(Buffalo News.)

When a Toronto judge issues a warrant to deport American civil engineers employed on

the Grand Trunk Pacific line he is strictly within the law of the Dominion with respect to alien labor. The law itself is as respectable as our own on that subject.

The United States statutes make no discrimination between the virtuoso and the hod carrier with respect to importation under contract to labor. The Dominion statute treats the digger and the engineer in railway construction without respect to persons. Whether the laws of both countries should stand as they are or be made more liberal is an open question, but surely there can be no just complaint on this side of the line of the application of the Canadian rule in that country.

Here, it may be, is room for a reciprocal agreement that may be of a benefit to both nations, but until a reajustment is had the American kettle has no ground for calling the Canadian pot-black.

President Roosevelt, in giving his reasons for declining to exercise extensive clemency in the case of a man sentenced to death for criminal assault on a little girl, makes use of the following vigorous language:—"It is the most hideous crime of our laws, and twice before the party has committed crimes of similar nature. There is no justification whatever for paying heed to the allegations that he is not of sound mind. The allegations were made after the trial and conviction. Nobody would pretend that he has been in such degree of mental unsoundness as to make the people consider sending him to an asylum if he had not committed this crime. I have scant sympathy with the plea for insanity advanced to save men from the consequences of their crime, when, unless the crime had been committed, it would have been impossible to persuade the responsibility to commit him to the asylum. The crime in question is one to the existence of which we owe the spirit of lawlessness which takes the place of lynching. The crime is so revolting that the criminal is not entitled to one particle of sympathy. The essential punishment should be certain and swift as possible. It is to be regretted that we have no special provision for a more summary dealing with cases of this type."

As an illustration of the Japanese advance in the art of advertising, can anything be more complete than this? "Our wrapping paper is as strong as the hide of an elephant. Goods forwarded with the speed of a cannon ball. Our silks and satins are as soft as the cheeks of a pretty woman, as beautiful as a rainbow. Our parcels are packed with as much care as a young married woman takes of her husband."

"They tell me," said the youth, "that men who work live longest. Do you believe it?" "Well," replied the sage, "it depends a good deal on whom they try to work."—Philadelphia Inquirer.



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- Bandages, Tongue Lawling Bits,
- Humane Bits, Perfection Bits,
- Snaffle Bits of all kinds.
- Shoe Boil Rolls, Interfering Rolls,
- Razor Straps, Belts, Leather Suspenders,
- Whips, Whip Stocks, Lashes,
- Sweat Collars, Team Collars,
- Express Collars, Light Driving Collars,
- Leather Collar Pads, Polishes,
- Myers' Putz Cream, 10, 15, 25 and 40c.

- " Pomade,
- " Silva Putz Silver Polish,
- Diamond Hamen Dressing, half pints and pints,
- Standard Ha Dressing, U. N. O. Dressing,
- Frank Miller's Harness Soap in pans and cakes,
- Eagle Brand Colgate's Harness Soap in cakes,
- Clumax Water Proof Oil Harness Blacking,
- Crystalline Axle Grease,
- Mico Axle Grease, Asbestoline Axle Grease,
- Imperial Axle Oil, McLean's Axle Oil,
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- Imperial Hoof Ointment,
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