

Fate Has Been too Kind to Sir Thomas Lipton.

Will somebody please take Sir Thomas Lipton to the rear of the stage and tie him there? For several reasons he has been in the glare of the calcium, and no one has been able to force him into the wings for more than a few weeks at a time. He commands as much attention as King Edward himself, and Americans never seem to tire of paying him compliments or of hearing the platitudes with which he returns fulsome flattery. Why this state of affairs has continued so long is a mystery.

Who is Sir Thomas Lipton and what has he done? True, he is only an English knight, but that is only one of the fine advertisements that he has been able to obtain for his mercantile business. First of all, he is a merchant, respectable to be sure, yet no more worthy of the adulation of two great nations than Michael Cudahy of pork-packing fame, or Hetty Green of patent-medicine notoriety. He has built several yachts ostensibly to race for America's Cup, but more likely to advertise his groceries, particularly his teas. Even if one takes it for granted that Sir Thomas had for his sole object the lifting of the cup it is still in order to ask what he has done. Each boat that he sends over is advertised as best yet, and each one is beaten worse than its predecessor. He hasn't given us a contest worthy the name, and why he should have been knighted as a reward for his failures is another mystery.

Sir Thomas has spent a fortune in building yachts, but the advertising he got, to say nothing of the honor of knighthood, was worth the price a dozen times over. It is said that during the annual craze over the cup races Lipton's firm discontinued all other advertising. For business wisdom Sir Thomas is apparently more than a match for any Yankee. Indirectly kings and queens and presidents advertise his teas. While he is being fêted in America he says a few nice things about the country and its fine women, and instantly the whole nation declare him a great man. All the time Tommy has his eye on the teas.

Americans say that Sir Thomas is a game loser. The plain truth of the matter is that he is not a loser at all. Every yacht race adds another pile of sovereigns to his already great fortune. He can afford to smile when he says, "My boat met a better one." It used to be custom to add, "I'll be back next year to try it again." Last time he must have thought the game was played out, for in effect, he said: "I'm done. You're too good for me," but something has happened recently to change his mind. Now he says that he is going to build a challenger. "The next Shamrock," he says, "will be a lucky four-leafed one."

Now we are in for another overdose of Lipton. He will be interviewed a dozen times a day, and some of these interviews will get into print. No other Englishman, even though he be a really great man and one who has done something worth doing, will get half the attention or a tithe of the praise that will be Lipton's. That is why this peddler knight should be forced into the back ground. The center of the stage belongs to men of greater merit, higher motives and nobler deeds.

Illustration Orchards in New Brunswick.

The United States Consul at Moncton, in a report to his Government on what the New Brunswick Government is doing towards aiding the fruit industry of this Province, says: "The Government of New Brunswick, through the Department of Agriculture, is preparing to operate a number of orchards or direct the operators, beginning next spring, with the object of encouraging and bettering the fruit industry in this province. Arrangements have been made with the owners of several farms, and the idea is ultimately to have one orchard in every county. For the first year, however, but four or five will be conducted. The Government is to furnish the trees and to send a man to direct the planting and laying out of the orchard. Mostly winter varieties of trees will be planted. Apples will chiefly be grown, but some plums will also be planted. The trees being properly set out, the owner of the land must sign an agreement for ten years that he will attend to the orchard according to directions and instructions of the department, which will be kept up to the latest methods of horticulture. The owner of the orchard will have the product. The orchard will vary from 1 to 2 acres in extent, and 50 to 100 trees will be planted. They will be set in rows, trees 30 feet apart. On each side of the row a space of seven and one half feet in width will be kept absolutely free from growth and cultivated from time to time. Before winter a cover growth of clover will be planted on this strip. It is stated that this orchard work has been successfully introduced in Nova Scotia, and hopes are entertained that much good to fruit-growing in New Brunswick will result."

Get a Hobby.

People laugh at the hobbies and fads of others, but a hobby, if not ridden too hard is one of the best tonics that a business man can have. A sensible hobby, intelligently

ridden, is conducive to a more contented existence, and consequently longevity. It is a relaxation from the stress of business to have some employment for leisure hours of an entirely different character to that of the business. The trouble with those men having no hobby is that they occupy their minds in going over the troubles of the day. They live over again the past ten or twelve hours' difficulties, and invariably forget their successes of the day. Their ideas get into one groove and their natures become so dwarfed that there is room for nothing but business. Take up amateur photography, carpentering, electricity, shooting, stamp or coin collecting, chicken farming, horticulture or anything useful. Any of these or dozens of others enlarge the mind, eradicate selfishness, help to keep a man alive to the enjoyments of life, and assist him in dozens of ways that he cannot realize. It is note-worthy the greatest men, the most useful and most successful in every way, have invariably had a hobby or fad of some kind.

Jumping on Others.

Get out of the mean, despicable habit of passing judgement before you have the facts before you. Many a man has been hanged on circumstantial evidence, and many a reputation has been blasted by the fatal habit most people have of jumping at conclusions. There are two sides to every story, and the man who is ready to take a stand before he has heard all that can be said is, to say the least, a narrow-minded ass. Give your neighbour a chance. Go and hunt up evidence of his crookedness before you brand him as unworthy of confidence. It is due to yourself as much as to him to know the truth before you pass judgment. The cruel assassinations of prejudiced judgement will only be known when the mists of time have been dissipated by the dawn of eternity. Be righteous in your judgements, or wisely withhold them. "He that answereth a matter before he heareth it, it is a folly and a shame to him."

The Drink Question.

This question of whether a man shall or shall not drink can no longer be regarded as an agitation of fanatical temperance cranks. The edict of the two great Canadian railways that their employees shall not indulge in alcoholic beverages while on duty under penalty of instant dismissal, following so closely upon the order of a third railway company, that their men shall be total abstainers, shows which way the wind blows. Temperance workers can have no greater allies than employers, even if they are soulless corporations. It cannot be said of the railway companies that they have the interests of their employers at heart, but even if the orders have been fathered by merely selfish motives, the selfishness will be loudly applauded. The great employing bodies recognize that to get the best service they must employ men with clear heads and not men with brains befuddled with strong drink. There are moderate drinkers at the top notch of success, but they are exceptions. There are periodical boozers filling important and responsible positions, but even they realize that they must sooner or later step down and out. The most pitiful drunkards are frequently the loudest advocates of temperance; they know to the fullest extent the bitterness of being enslaved by strong drink. The business community is the greatest temperance reform movement ever inaugurated. More young men are kept on the straight path of total abstinence through the requirements of commercial life than through any principle of temperance. While temperance organizations will be busy reclaiming drunkards, stern business men, in their cool, calm orders, devoid of sentiment, will be the means of saving more young men from frequenting the saloon than any other earthly movement could possibly accomplish. In the meantime young men will perceive that their future prospects are dependant upon their being total abstainers.—Montreal Shoe and Leather Journal.

The Value of a Sermon.

Cyrus Townsend Brady, when in the west as a young clergyman, met a Negro Methodist circuit preacher, whose district also covered a vast expanse of territory, and who, in consequence, was able to use a sermon a long time, so many different communities did he visit on his rounds. He had gone about three-fourths of the way around on one occasion when, coming from his church after the service, he encountered an old Negro, who, hat in hand, approached and said: "Dat's mighty fine sermon, sah, ob yoh's Ah likes it every time Ah hears it. Seems we cross each other's tracks putty o'n sah, fo' today makes de seventh blest time Ahse hear yo' preach it. Ah'm a bit uv a preacher myself, sah, an' Ah wants ter say dat when yo' gits fru' wid dat sermon, Ah's ready to buy it, sah. Ought ter last a long time yet, sah; it am such good stuff. 'Deed sah, Ahse willin' ter gib yo' four bits now jus' to bin' th' bah'gin, sah."—Philadelphia 'Ledger."

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



Miss Gannon, Sec'y Detroit Amateur Art Association, tells young women what to do to avoid pain and suffering caused by female troubles.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I can conscientiously recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to those of my sisters suffering with female weakness and the troubles which so often befall women. I suffered for months with general weakness, and felt so weary that I had hard work to keep up. I had shooting pains, and was utterly miserable. In my distress I was advised to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it was a red letter day to me when I took the first dose, for at that time my restoration began. In six weeks I was a changed woman, perfectly well in every respect. I felt so elated and happy that I want all women who suffer to get well as I did."—Miss GUILA GANNON, 359 Jones St., Detroit, Mich., Secretary Amateur Art Association. —\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

When one considers that Miss Gannon's letter is only one of the countless hundreds which we are continually publishing in the newspapers of this country, the great virtue of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine must be admitted by all.

Reward of Merit.

I believe you sent for me," said the new reporter, as he timidly approached the editor's desk.

"Ah, yes. Sit down. Did you write that story about the tragedy on Green Street last night?"

"Yes, sir—that is, I—you see, I didn't feel very well yesterday and if there's anything wrong with the story I hope you'll give me a chance to—"

"I see that you say the man, after shooting his wife, turned the revolver on himself."

"Yes, sir; I got the story directly from the eye witness, I am positive that it was—"

"Never mind, my boy. I merely want to raise your salary for not saying 'smoking revolver.' It looks to me as if you might have a brilliant future."—[Chicago Record Herald.]

His Business.

A characteristic story is told of the late Thomas Flatley, of Boston, the well-known Irish lawyer and wit.

He was acting for the defence in a divorce case and during the cross-examination of the plaintiff asked the following question:

"You wish to divorce this woman because she drinks?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you drink yourself?"

"That's my business," said the witness angrily.

Whereupon the lawyer, with face unmoved, asked one more question:

"Have you any other business?"

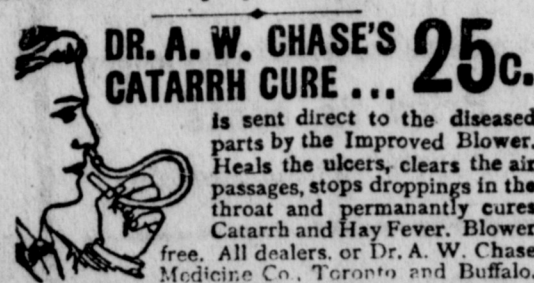
where Dairying Has it.

Dairy and Creamery, in a statement of the advantages of the industry says: (1) It brings in cash every week in the year; (2) it gives a uniform and steady income, and thus leads to uniformity and economy in spending, something which is not secured when income is received in large blocks at irregular intervals; (3) even if all crops fail, the dairyman can buy his feed, pay all expenses, and have a profit; (4) it may be slow, but it is sure.

Economy and Safety.

(From the Newburgport News.)

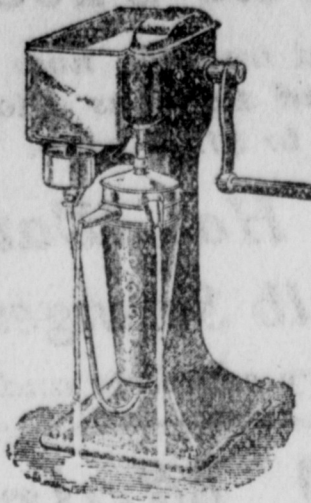
The railroad managers ought to learn some lessons from the recent wrecks, and indeed all wrecks. This is, that cars should be built heavier. You seldom hear of a Pullman car getting smashed to pieces. Build all cars as heavy as Pullman cars are built and there will be less danger in a collision, and we believe the cost of the car will save some of the death and injury damages.



Be Considerate.

Why not take this as your motto for the new year? It covers the whole gospel of kindness, regard for the rights of others, and the little courtesies of everyday life. If all readers will accept this motto for the government of their conduct during 1904 they will be surprised how much more pleasant it will make life for themselves and others as well.

Turns Easy? You bet it does.



Just come and try it. You won't find any other separator that turns so easy.
It's built right; it's the one you've read so much about,

THE SHARPLES TUBULAR SEPARATOR.

I'm the exclusive agent in these parts and I want to show you one of them.

N. S. DOW, Agent, Woodstock.

Cooking Ranges, Cooking Stoves, Heaters, Etc.

We have in stock and on exhibition at our store both at Woodstock and Centreville, the finest assortment of Stoves that has ever been offered for sale. We extend a hearty invitation to the public to call at our stores and inspect our stock.

Our sales of Stoves are increasing every day, and they all give the best of satisfaction. All our lines are up to date, and if you want a Steel or Iron Range, Cooking Stove, or a heater, you will find the Latest Improved at our show rooms

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

PUNGS and Other Things.

Many Styles in Light and Heavy Pungs.

Great Variety of Trim-mings in all the Latest Patterns and Designs.

Material and Workmanship superior to anything offered in town.

Knee Sleds,

Bob Sleds,

Long Sleds,

Neck Yokes,

Spread Chains.

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Done by two Expert Professionals

[It is a pleasure to us to show you our goods.]

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Opposite Estey's Carriage Factory.

We can compete with any prices or any work done in town. If you wish the best and most reliable call at Campbell's Studio, Queen Street.

E. M. CAMPBELL,
Operator and Manager.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Money on good real estate mortgage security, on reasonable rates of interest, may be obtained at application to the undersigned at his office opposite the Carlisle Hotel.
LOUIS E. YOUNG, Woodstock.

Is Yet to Come.

If you want a new

HEATER

—OR—

Cook Stove

to replace the old one, call in. We have a full line of each.

Have you seen the new STEEL KOOT-ENAY RANGE with Hot Closet?

Start in the new year with a good Stove; one that will be easy on the wood pile, and no more burnt bread in the swill pail.

at SEMPLE'S

CASH HARDWARE,

East Florenceville.