

**Pure Pessimism.**

Women go to cooking clubs,  
And always hire a cook;  
People go to reading clubs,  
And never buy a book;  
Women go to sewing clubs,  
And never make a seam;  
People join the writing clubs,  
And never spoil a poem;  
People go to golfing clubs,  
And never find the tee;  
People lead in boating clubs,  
Who never see the sea;  
People join athletic clubs,  
And still their strength is weak;  
People in debating clubs,  
Are seldom known to speak.

People in amusement clubs  
Declare this life a bore;  
Those in peace procuring clubs  
Are always out for gore;  
Those who fill the singing clubs  
Are destitute of song—  
That's the look of all the clubs  
To one who can't belong.

—"Judge."

**The Woollen Situation.**

We all have to admit that for some reason the keeping of sheep in Canada is not so important an industry, as twenty years ago. Various reasons are advanced which are more or less true according to the locality. For instance, in some places the prevalence of dogs has driven people out of sheep raising. In others, wildcats or the coyotes or other wild animals are detrimental, in some neighbourhoods parasitic diseases have caused loss, but in every case the former sheep grower will tell you as his main reason that there is now no adequate price for wool.

For some reason or another then, the farmers of Canada have had to sacrifice a valuable live stock industry, but in every province of Canada thousands of acres of pasturage are going to waste because the sheep business is not profitable.

Why has the bottom dropped out of the wool market, is it not because of the adulteration of woollen goods? And does not the consumer, the party who buys imitation woollen goods suffer as well as the farmer? What about these nicely pressed \$15.00 suits that go to pieces after they are wet, or which tear when something rubs against them. If you go into some tailor shops today, you can not get a piece of cloth made of Canadian wool. You will be shown west of England goods with a very fine finish and good weight, but if you examine you will probably find they are held together by cotton and that they have otherwise no fibre. The writer tried to get some Canadian cloth at a leading shop, but could not and had to send to the mill for it. Ninety per cent. of customers will take what their tailor recommends, and the trade that takes made or partially made suitings has of necessity to take the cloth selected by the dealer. Consequently our wearers of woollen goods as well as our wool growers should have some protection.

The National Sheep Breeders' Association, which meets in Great Britain annually, is responsible for the following statements: "It is estimated that in 1900, the United States used 74,000,000 pounds of shoddy, displacing 220,000,000 pounds of wool, or equal to 72 per cent. of all the wool in the country that year."

"In what is known as the heavy woollen district of Yorkshire, there are according to a wool expert, dozens of manufacturers who never buy a single bale of raw wool, and yet are known as influential manufacturers of woollen goods."

According to the National Live Stock Association of the United States: "The best shoddy is made from the remnants from tailor shops and the contents of rag bags; the worst, which constitutes the greater part used in the United States, comes from rags imported from Europe which are very undesirable in character."

In the interest of Canadian wool growers, manufacturers and consumers, should not all goods sold as woollens be marked setting forth the material of which they are composed, and sold under their true names—as in the case of certain foods in Great Britain and the United States?

This is a question which will be discussed at the National Convention of Canadian Stock Breeders to be held at Ottawa from the 7th to 11th March, and we hope that some plans may be devised to prevent the sale of fraudulent woollens in this country.

By Canadian statute no grocer in Canada can offer for sale, under the name of butter, any fat compound that is not made from milk. Why should not a statute protect the buyer of woollens by compelling the manufacturer of the goods to state on each piece of cloth the percentage of pure wool it contains?

Everyone interested in the National Convention at Ottawa should send to F. W. Hodson, Live Stock Commissioner, Ottawa, for a programme.

An excursion will leave St. John, N. B., on the 29th of February, to take in the Toronto Horse Show, as well as the National Convention. For full information address the undersigned. W. W. HUBBARD, C. P. R. Offices, St. John.

**Her Illustrious Precedent.**

The case of the young woman in Seattle who in the spirit of frolic played the part of eavesdropper upon the lodge of Elks so successfully that her illegitimately obtained knowledge will probably secure her admission into the order is only an illustration of the fact that "history repeats itself." The history of Mrs. Aldworth, who spied upon a masonic meeting and was given the first and second Masonic degrees, is well known. Elizabeth St. Leger, daughter of the first Viscount of Doneraile, received in 1735 the first and second degrees of Freemasonry in Lodge No. 44, Doneraile, Ireland. The Freemasons met occasionally at the house of Miss St. Leger's father, and on occasion the young woman made a hole in the partition wall and witnessed the work of the first two degrees. She was discovered, and had it not been for the presence of her brother and his friend the Hon. Richard Aldworth, she would have been roughly used. The lodge placed the fair spy under guard and deliberated as to what should be done. It was finally resolved to give her the first and second degrees she had witnessed. She accepted the offer, and accordingly received the first two degrees.

Miss St. Leger married Richard Aldworth and lived many years thereafter. A picture of the "Honorable Mrs. Aldworth, the female Freemason," was discovered a year or two before the civil war in a chest filled with old papers in Masonic quarters in New York city. It represents her as wearing the apron of the Masonic order. The circumstances connected with her singular initiation were first given publicly in 1807 by Spencer, the celebrated Masonic bibliophile in London. Spencer obtained his information from an eye-witness to the initiation, who said that the fair spy came near losing her life, because her offence was then deemed a crime. This statement is credible, for as late as 1826 William Morgan was murdered for threatening to publish a book exposing the secrets of Masonry, at the hands, it has always been believed, of some ignorant, fanatical members of the order. The Masonic order was by no means responsible for this act, but it suffered transiently the consequence of the crime. Popular indignation was fanned into unreasonable fury by political demagogues; an anti-Masonic political party was formed, which became very strong in New York State, Pennsylvania, Ohio, and in 1832 William Wirt was nominated for President by this party. There is little doubt that but for the presence of her brother and lover in the lodge room Miss St. Leger in 1735 might have been as roughly treated as was William Morgan in 1826.—[Portland Oregonian.]

**A Girl's Heroism.**

A girl stood one day in the waiting-room of an office in London. She had come in answer to an advertisement, to apply for a secretary's post, and was awaiting her inspection. She needed the position, says the teller of the story in V. C., and she waited anxiously.

Presently she was called into the office and the interview was satisfactory, but she was asked to wait, as there was another applicant for the post to be interviewed. She went into an adjoining room, and through the open door she saw a small, pale woman, nervously answering the questions put to her, and could hear the pitiful story of her husband's death, the small children dependent upon her, and her need of work.

The woman was told, however, that her services could not be accepted, as another person had already applied, and had just received a promise of the position.

The girl listening in the next room had hardly understood what was going on, but at this point her heart bounded with joy as she realized that she was the accepted person. The next moment she saw despair written on the face of the widow, and perceived suddenly what this failure meant to her.

"I can't do it; I can't take it from her," she murmured, and without stopping a moment to consider she walked quickly back to the other room, and said quietly to the employer, "I wish to tell you that, on consideration, I find the position you offer would not suit me. Good morning," and she left the office without another word.

**A Heroic Physician.**

A deadly plague was raging through the city of Marseilles. The doctors could do nothing, for very little was known of the disease, owing to the danger surrounding any inquiry into it. In a council among themselves they came to the conclusion that the corpse of a victim must be dissected, but it would be death to the operator. Upon this being decided a celebrated physician, one of their number, arose and declared that for the safety of his country he would give himself up to the task. He then immediately left the room, made his will and arranged his affairs. At daybreak on the following morn-

ing he entered the house where a man had just died of the plague. Here he made a complete examination of the body, performed the necessary operations and wrote down all he observed. When this was completed he left the house, threw the notes he had made into vinegar that they might not carry infection and retired to a lonely spot. There he died within twelve hours.

**GAME PROTECTION.****Complaint Against Canadian Provinces.**

General E. C. Farrington, secretary and treasurer of the Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game Association, and an authority on laws relating to these subjects, is greatly in favor of uniform fish and game laws in Maine and the provinces of Quebec and New Brunswick.

"Maine is trying, and has been trying, to protect its game and increase its fish, and is now doing these things better than ever before," says General Farrington.

"If you look at the map you will see that Maine enters like a wedge the provinces of Quebec and New Brunswick. The game laws in those two provinces, whose borders touch Maine's for four hundred miles, are of much consequence to our State. With inefficient laws and lax enforcement on that side of the line the more difficult is it to provide against illegal killing of game in this State.

"We have suffered more in the destruction of our moose near the borders from poachers from over the international line than from any other source.

"With the same vigilance on the part of the provinces of New Brunswick and Quebec, with the same code of laws as exist in Maine, there would be no need for persons from the other side coming into Maine, either in open or closed time, for there would be plenty for all legitimate purposes. I do not intend to criticize unduly the laws of the two provinces or their officers, but rather to call attention to the difference in the game laws between there and here, and suggest the need for better enforcement.

"Take the laws of New Brunswick. There you have an open time for killing moose and deer from September 15 to December 1. That is one month longer for hunting moose than in this State, and that month comes at a time when, as all know, it is much easier to kill them. In New Brunswick it is also legal to kill deer two weeks earlier than is allowed in this state.

"There we have two elements of danger. If experience counts for anything it proves that there is not sufficient game to stand the slaughter that must inevitably follow an open season of one month prior to October 15 upon moose and that must follow the September shooting of deer.

"Let me give you the experience of Maine. One of the greatest hunters of Maine, a man who was in his prime back in the sixties and seventies, has told me that in 1857 there were twice as many deer in the State as now, and moose were to be found in plenty. Just at that time there began to be a paying market for hides and meat and then there commenced such a slaughter as never was dreamed of before.

"This hunter, Mr. Darling, and his brother in one winter killed one thousand moose, and could have killed more had they the time to take off the skins. The slaughter was kept up all about them until 1860, when it was given up from lack of moose to kill.

"In 1861 the Governor and council employed Mr. Darling to make an extended trip through Northern Maine to see if there were any moose left for seed.

"After travelling the whole length of the Alleghash and St. John waters, Mr. Darling found signs of but three moose. That shows how quickly the large game may be exhausted."

**When a Peanut Sprouts.**

"Few persons are perhaps aware that a thing of beauty is a common peanut plant growing singly in a six or eight inch pot and grown indoors during the cold weather," said a florist.

"Kept in a warm room or by the kitchen stove, a peanut kernel planted in a pot of loose, mellow loam and only moderately moistened will soon germinate and grow up into a beautiful plant, extending its branches over the pot.

"The leaves close together like the leaves of a book on the approach of night or when a shower begins to fall upon them. The plant bears tiny yellow flowers. There is nothing else just like it."

Editor-in-Chief (to office boy)—Bennie, where's the theatre tickets I sent you after? Bennie—I forgot 'em. City Editor—Bennie, where's that paste I sent you for? Bennie—I forgot it. Sporting Editor—Bennie, what was Jack Glasscock's battin' average in 1888? Bennie (promptly)—Three hundred and eighty-six.—Cleveland "Leader."

Butter Paper for sale at this office.

**Not Much Impressed.**

If New York has a word to say to the stranger within its gates, says a correspondent of the New Orleans Times-Democrat, it is this: "Have you succeeded at home? If not why do you think you will succeed where conditions are more complex and difficult?" But in New York, as in other large cities, those who are not to be "bluffed" or discouraged and who go resolutely about their business are reasonably sure of success. Sometimes, perhaps, a little success makes more of a noise in the world than it should.

One evening in a restaurant, says the correspondent, we were waited on by a real Southern dandy. He was so unmistakable that at last I said to him, "George?"

"Yas'm," was the grateful rejoinder.

"You're from the South, aren't you?"

"Yas'm. Ah's from de South."

"How did you get up here?"

"Ah don't know, ma'm, how come Ah come."

"And what do you think of New York, George?"

He hesitated, and then summing it up in his mind, he said:

"New York? 'Peah's lak dish hyeh New York es got a good deal er rattlin' er de dishes fer de victuals what's served."

**Kipling Wanted His Breakfast.**

Rudyard Kipling once visited Cecil Rhodes at Lekkerwijn, one of his fruit farms at Paarl, South Africa. One morning Rhodes went round his farm before breakfast, leaving his guest, who was not so energetic, behind. Time went on, and Rhodes did not appear. Hunger soon roused Kipling to action, and in a short while he was very busy on his own account. As Rhodes returned he found his trees bearing a new kind of fruit in the shape of placards inscribed in huge black letters with "Famine!" "We are starving!" "Feed us!" etc. On reaching the front door he was confronted with the following, in still larger type: "For the human race—Breakfast tones the mind, invigorates the body. It has sustained thousands; it will sustain you. See that you get it." Then in the house, on every available wall, he came across other mysterious placards, in more and more pathetic appeal. Why did when a little breakfast prolongs life? "Larger and larger grew the type, 'It is late; it is still later,' leading at last into the little breakfast room, where he found Kipling reading his paper in peaceful innocence, but very hungry. It did not need much ingenuity to guess the author of these broadsides.

**Should Not Abandon Butter.**

In Montreal some dealers think it would be better if Canadian dairymen confined themselves to a greater extent than now in the making of cheese, with a consequent lessening of the attention given to butter. They give as a reason for their position the fact that our butter is bound to meet keener competition from Australasia and Argentina in the winter and from Denmark, Russia, Sweden, France and Holland the year round. The position is not well taken. Our dairymen instead of abandoning butter, should bring the quality of the product up so they will overcome competitors in this line as they have overcome other competitors in cheese. The fact must not be overlooked that butter removes practically no fertility from the soil, while cheese removes a considerable amount.

Husband—I will get our pet dog stuffed if he dies.

Wife—Well, it's more than you would do for me!

**WATER WORKS DEPARTMENT.  
PUBLIC NOTICE.**

Notice is hereby given that the Law forbidding the continuous running of water from the Town pipes will hereafter be strictly enforced, and any person found breaking the same will be proceeded against. The penalty for breach of this law is a fine not exceeding Fifty Dollars. Consumers will govern themselves accordingly.

Dated this 8th day of February, A. D., 1904.

By order, DONALD MUNRO,  
Supt. Water Works.

**WANTED.**

Good reliable ladies to take orders for our tailor made skirts and skirt supporters. Good commission. Write now and get samples for spring trade. DOMINION GARMENT CO., Guelph, Ont. Box 209.

**WANTED—AGENTS.**

Reliable men to sell for "Canadas Greatest Nurseries" largest and best assortment of stock; liberal terms to workers; pay weekly; outfit free; exclusive territory. STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto.

**NOTICE.**

All persons indebted to the estate of the late Stephen B. Appleby, are requested to make payment to the undersigned executrix and all persons having claims against the said estate are required to file the same, duly attested, within thirty days from this date.

Dated this 20th day of January, 1904.  
HARRIETT E. APPLEBY,  
Woodstock.

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

**The Old Reliable Remedy**

for Spavins, Ringbones, Splints, Curbs and all forms of Lameness. The use of a single bottle may double the selling price of your horse.

**GOOD FOR EVERYTHING.**

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,  
Dear Sirs:—  
I have been using your Kendall's Spavin Cure for some time. I use from twelve to fifteen bottles a week and find it an excellent remedy for Spavins, Sweeney, Galls and all Cuts and Swellings. I have two hundred head of horses in my care, and I enclose a stamp for your "Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases."

Yours very truly,

H. W. LAIRD.

Thousands of Men report equally good or superior results from its use. Price \$1; six for \$5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address  
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

**Chronic Coughs**

Get rid of them by all means. Use

**PARK'S PERFECT  
EMULSION.**

It is the great healer of all diseases affecting the throat and lungs.

**IDEAL INCOME BONDS**

FOR \$10,000,

Guaranteeing an annual income of \$500 for life, and the same income for your wife should she survive you; the balance, at her death, goes to your children. This would be a fine legacy for your wife and family. This amount or more in the

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Head office, LONDON, ONT.

Write for information to

W. S. SAUNDERS, Chief Provincial Agent, or

J. N. W. WINSLOW, District Agent,

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

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PLUMBING**

At most reasonable prices is what I am offering the public.

Estimates cheerfully furnished on any kind of work in my line.

A full line of materials of all kinds. Aqueduct Pipe at specially low rates. All work guaranteed first class.

**I. C. CHURCHILL,**

Connell Street, Woodstock.

**THE COLD WEATHER  
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 **SAMPLE'S**

CASH HARDWARE,

East Florenceville.

**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 Carleton Hotel.

LOUIS E. YOUNG, Woodstock.

**FOR SALE.**

A grist mill, carpenter's work shop adjoining house, two barns, hog house and three acres of land, at Northampton, seven miles below Woodstock, on the east side of the river, situated about two rods from the highway road and about six rods from the river. Apply on premises to HUGH GIBSON, Northampton. Aug. 19-04.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**

Cures Crip  
in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature, *E. W. Grove*

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