

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**DR. R. G. THOMPSON,**  
DENTIST.

Office: NO. 2, MAIN STREET,  
Over the Baird Company's Drug Store,  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**W. D. Camber,**  
DENTIST.  
Painless : Extraction.  
Office: Queen Street.

**DR. I. W. N. BAKER,**  
Specialist in Diseases of  
EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT.  
Office hours 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.,  
or by appointment.

MAIN STREET, NEAR ORANGE HALL  
**DR. P. T. KIERSTEAD,**

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:  
CHAPEL ST. WOODSTOCK,  
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO DISEASES OF  
WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

**DR. A. H. PRESCOTT,**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Office and Residence:  
CHAPEL STREET, WOODSTOCK, N. B.  
Union Telephone 120.

**E. K. CONNELL, B.C.L.**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
NOTARY PUBLIC.  
Special Attention to Collections.  
Agent Sun Life Insurance Company.

QUEEN STREET, WOODSTOCK, N. B.  
**JAMES R. H. SIMMS,**  
Barrister-at-Law,  
SOLICITOR AND NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.  
BATH, N. B.

**J. C. HARTLEY,**  
Barrister, Notary Public,  
Solicitor, Etc.  
Offices: Queen Street, Woodstock.

HOTELS

**VICTORIA HOTEL,**  
ST. JOHN N. B.  
D. W. McCORMICK, - Proprietor

**JUNCTION HOUSE,**  
Newburg Junction  
Meals on arrival of all trains\* First-class  
R. B. OWENS, Proprietor

**LIVERY AND HACK STABLE**  
H. E. & Jas. W. Gallagher, Props  
Outfits for commercial travellers. Coaches in a  
tendance at arrival of trains. All kinds of Livery  
Teams to let at Reasonable Rates.  
\*A First-Class Hearse in connection.

Emerald Street, - Woodstock, N. B.

**MONEY TO LOAN**  
On Real Estate.  
APPLY TO D. M'LEOD VINCE  
Barrister-at-Law, Woodstock, N. B.

**Elephant Paints**  
Are the Best  
For All Purposes.

SEMPLER BROS., Agents.

**Plumbing**

—AND—

**Tinwork**  
in connection with  
**Semple Bros.,**  
HARDWARE,  
East Florenceville.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., JUNE 21, 1905.

Sleep Song.

Forget! forget!  
The tide of life is turning;  
The waves of light ebb slowly down the west;  
Along the edge of dark some stars are burning  
To guide the spirit safely to an isle of rest.  
A little rocking on the tranquil deep  
Of song to soothe thy yearning,  
A little slumber and a little sleep,  
And so forget, forget!

Forget, forget!  
The day was long in pleasure;  
Its echoes die away across the hill;  
Now let thy heart beat time to their slow measure,  
That swells, and sinks, and faints, and falls till  
all is still.  
Then like a weary child that loves to keep  
Locked in its arms some treasure,  
My soul in calm content shall fall asleep,  
And so forget, forget!

Forget, forget!  
And if thou hast been weeping,  
Let go the thoughts that bind thee to thy grief;  
Lie still and watch the singing angels, reaping  
The golden harvest of thy sorrow, sheaf by  
sheaf;  
Or count thy joys like flocks of snow-white sheep  
That one by one come creeping  
Into the quiet fold; until thou sleep,  
And so forget, forget!

—HENRY VAN DYKE in Current Literature.

THE RETIRED HUSTLER.

It Requires Practice To "Take Life easy."  
(By George Ade.)

A certain business slave was boning like a Turk so that his wife could wear three rings on every finger. Also, he wanted to put aside something for a rainy day. And he put it aside as if expecting another deluge. He always said that he was going to retire when he had enough. When he was 20 years old he hoped to amass \$10,000. At 30 he saw that he would not be able to peg along on less than \$100,000. When he was 40 he realized that a man that didn't have a million was little better than a tramp. At 50 he wanted to make the steers of the Meat Trust look like a band of paupers.

At 60 he still promised himself that he would retire. Just as soon as he had cabbaged everything gettable, then he was going to lie back in an invalid chair and read the 18,000 books he had collected, but he had not found time to cut the leaves.

In order to get ready for his lay off he built a home in the country. He told the architect to throw himself on something compared with which Windsor Castle would be a woodman's hut. He decided on a deer park a poultry farm and ancestral oaks, so as to have something ancestral.

He put up a shack that reminded one of the State Capitol at Springfield. It was big enough for a Soldiers Home. The family consisted of himself and his wife, and the architect allowed them nineteen bathrooms apiece.

The rugs and tapestries cost \$1.75 a thread. Every painting was fresh from the saloon and had the cost-mark attached to show that it was good goods.

When the place was completed he handed the business over to the junior partners and went out to rest. He turned on all the fountains and ordered the birds to strike up. The dream of his life had come true. He had no cares, responsibilities. All he had to do was to sit there and watch the grass grow.

He enjoyed it for nearly twenty-five minutes, and then he began to fidget, so he went and sat in the Marie Antoinette room for a while and counted the stripes in the fresco. Afterward he took a turn about the grounds and came back and wondered if everything was running along all right at the office.

"Gee, but this is tame," said the retired hustler. "I think I'd better take a little run into town to be sure that the under strappers are not making a botch of it."

At 11 o'clock he was back at the old stand, hovering about like an uneasy spirit. He looked over the correspondence and dictated a few letters and got the noise in his ears and he began to feel good again.

His associates told him to clear out and play with the deer and the prize chickens. "I have been associating with them all morning," was the reply. "They did not seem disposed to close any contracts, so their society palled on me. Besides, I have been looking around and see that you can't get along without me. Furthermore, it is all tommyrot for a man of 68 and just entering the prime of life to talk of retiring."

When the reaper finally came the old gentleman was found in the tread mill, but he was still counting on making use of the country place next year or possibly the year after.

MORAL: One cannot rest except after steady practice.

How The Yanks Won the Battle of the Sea of Japan.

Yankee ingenuity has been equal to the emergency of giving the United States a large share of the glory of the naval battle in the Straits of Korea. For a time the task seemed hopeless. The fact that Togo received his training in the British navy, and that he fought with ships turned out by British shipyards went a long way towards supplying an alibi for American strategy or invention. But now the long delayed secret is out, and it appears that the deadly American submarine wrought the ruin of the Baltic fleet. The battleships, cruisers and destroyers seem to have been merely interested onlookers. If they were on hand for any

practical purpose it was merely to curb the terrible desire of the American submarine for the blood of the foe.

It is doubtful if Togo himself will verify these explanations of his victory. Whatever the smaller craft of his fleet may have done it was strategy first and the magnificent gunnery on board the battleships and cruisers in the second place that laid the foundation of Togo's victory. The submarines, if there were any submarines in active service, played an unimportant part in the engagement. They were not needed, and Togo's triumph would have been just as complete without them.

Let the United States if it will flatter itself with the theory that American submarines won the fight. For Britain it would be well to consider those forces which fought on the side of Japan, and which were not recorded in the statement of the strength of the respective fleets. Japan's success was before all things the achievement of a people going into battle with a clean, wholesome, enlightened patriotism, fighting on ships produced under a system where graft and corruption are unknown, fighting with guns and ammunition manufactured and tested under the strictest vigilance, and last but not least fighting with a courage which maintains amid the roar of battle the calm, steady aim of soldiers on parade. Patriotism has been winning Japan's battles on land and sea, patriotism which holds it a crime to cheat the mikado in the building of his ships and in the manufacture of his guns and ammunition, patriotism which considers it a crime to be ignorant, patriotism which does not know the tremor of a nerve in action. It is doubtful if these qualities are produced in any other nation to-day. They are certainly not all to be found in the United States, which may yet learn that money and invention are not the fundamental factors in a nation's power.—Toronto World.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY  
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets  
All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.  
E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c

The Training of a Mother.

No experience better qualifies a man to be a good father of boys than to have been himself a boy. To a considerable extent the same thing may be said of girls—that good girls usually make good mothers, and that colleges that turn out good women do enough. But a good mother is to more of a specialist than an average good father. She must be a judge of health, diet and clothes, and must watch and regulate all the details of the child's life. Mothering is a skilled labor; fathering isn't. If the father is a skilled worker, his expertness concerns the things that he does for a living and for the support of his family. That skill he acquires by preliminary training. But the mother-skill of the mother is applied directly to the children, and if it is lacking the children suffer.—Harper's Bazaar.



THE BEST 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

SAMSING--LAUNDRY

Shirts 8c—Collars 2c—Cuffs 4c—per pair—underwear 5c each—Handkerchiefs 2c—Shirt Waists 15c—Long Night Gown 10c—Duck Coats 25c—Socks 3c.

WAREROOMS TO LET.

Lower flat of the Wrapper Factory. Railroad Siding. Floor space 4500 square feet. Properly fitted in every way for first class warerooms. Apply to J. T. LEPAGE, on the premises.

REASON No 21  
WHY YOU SHOULD USE  
**Red Rose Tea**

**Because it is perfectly clean.**  
Wouldn't you like to know that the tea you drink has not been touched by human hand since it was plucked on the plantation?  
This is what you get in Red Rose Tea. The old method of rolling and packing tea by hand has been entirely done away with on the tea estates where Red Rose Tea is produced. There, as well as in the blending and packing rooms, machinery—scrupulously clean machinery—is used exclusively.  
Red Rose Tea is never touched by hand after being plucked.  
This fact alone will help you enjoy drinking it. The Blue Label is recommended.  
**T. H. ESTABROOKS, St. John, N.B.**  
BRANCHES: TORONTO, WINNIPEG.

GRAND  
**Summer Carnival!**  
TWO DAYS OF SOLID ENJOYMENT.  
**Woodstock, N.B.**  
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY,  
**July 14 & 15.**

All Former Celebrations Will Be Eclipsed.  
Special Excursions and Cheap Rates from Everywhere.  
This will positively be the Grandest Celebration the Town has Ever Witnessed.  
HIS WORSHIP MAYOR JONES, General Chairman.  
J. S. CREIGHTON, Treasurer.  
J. P. MALANEY, Secretary.

**North American Life Assurance Co.**  
SOLID AS THE CONTINENT!  
A. C. CALDER, Agent,  
Barrister-at-Law,  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**A Splendid Reputation**  
Is the Drawing Card of  
**Fredericton Business College.**

and the large and increasing attendance proves that it is a good one. This first-class, well equipped school, is open to you at all times of the year. Young men and women who look out for Number One, will attend this school. Write for free catalogue to

**W. J. OSBORNE,**  
Fredericton, N. B.

**BRISTOL WOODWORKING FACTORY!**

Having Repaired and Replaced Machinery, is ready to do First-Class Work at lowest possible prices.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

**DOORS SASH MOULDINGS HOUSE FINISH SHEATHING ETC. STAIR WORK.**

Prices to suit the times.  
Estimates given. Orders promptly executed  
Write or call.

**JOHN J. HAYWARD,**  
BRISTOL, N. B.

**MUSICAL HEADQUARTERS.**

**Pianos**

Mason & Risch, Bell,  
Dominion, Karn.

**Organs**

Bell, Dominion, Karn.

**Sewing Machines**

The New Williams

Violins, Mandolins, Harmonicas, Banjos, Accordions. A full line of first-class strings always in stock.

**C. R. WATSON, Agent,**  
Woodstock, N. B.

**Your Carriage Or Waggon**

Needs painting. It will tend to preserve it as well as to improve its appearance. Please bring it in early so that I can have plenty of time to do a good job and give the varnish plenty of time to harden before you take it out.

I have plenty of storage room.

**F. L. MOOERS,**

over Loane's Factory,  
Connell street, Woodstock