

WOODSTOCK, N. B., JUNE 28, 1905.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

(CONTINUED FROM SIXTH PAGE.)

Coun Carvell—An immigrant from Denmark cost the parish of Wilnot \$200, before he was sent to his parents, and the parish had to pay the bills.

Coun Wiley thought the fact of Mr. Craig taking the boy out of the home would put the responsibility on him and the Parish of Brighton.

Coun Lamont thought the boy was two years in Brighton, and 10 months in Aberdeen. He was turned out of the hospital because he was not curable, and it was not fair to charge Aberdeen with the bill.

Coun Williams moved that the council do not pay the bill.

Coun McDonald—I do not think we are treating Mr. Henderson right. I think the board had better wipe it out and be done with it. If Brighton and Aberdeen would pay their shares, I think the whole council should pay Mr. Henderson I think the matter should be settled right here.

Coun Tompkins—I don't feel like making this council the dumping ground for every thing. It would be better to make a test case of this.

Coun Miller—If this is not a county charge we should not deal with it.

Coun Connolly—We find out that at one time this Root was earning wages in the town of Woodstock. He was hostler in the Queen hotel.

Coun Wiley—It is proved he was a resident of the county at any rate. The better way would be to settle it by the county.

Coun Gallagher—This thing is pretty well threshed out now. As far as I can bring my mind to bear he became a resident wherever he became sick. The last place he became sick was in the parish of Aberdeen. I think the hospital authorities have a claim on the Parish of Aberdeen.

Coun Lamont—I know Mr. Gallagher always thought any pauper living anywhere near the parish line should be supported by Aberdeen. We had a poor woman from his parish, she was furnished with goods to keep her from starving, and the party who furnished the goods never got any pay from Aberdeen.

Coun Gallagher said that there was such a bill paid by Aberdeen. He instanced a case where one of the poor of Aberdeen was supported by Kent people and Aberdeen never paid for it.

The amendment to the amendment "that the bill be not paid" was then put and carried.

William Kimball, \$9.50
Michael Cullens, 7.75

On motion of Coun Gallagher seconded by Coun Williams bill ordered not paid.

Dr. G. W. Somerville, \$ 8.00
Owen Kelly, 19.50
J. C. Hartley, 19.50

Jacob VanWarb, 10.00
(To be paid when attested, less \$5.00 burying Drost child).

C. J. Tabor, (to be paid when attested), 2.00

One Who Butted In.

(T. P.'s Weekly.)

Lady Bloomfield, in a magazine article, "Recollections of an Octogenarian," tells of an incident in the career of her cousin, Augusta Hare. Mr. Hare was in Rome, and was showing a party, of friends through the Colosseum, and giving them what information he possessed about it.

A stranger was near the party, and heard, with evident anger, what was said. The further Mr. Hare's impromptu lecture went

the angrier the stranger grew. At last he joined the party, and said. "Ladies and gentlemen, I do not wish to obtrude myself upon you, but there are things which no gentlemen can hear unconcerned and without the wish of showing up an imposter. Ladies and gentlemen, I do not know who the person is who has been addressing you, but allow me to inform you that the lecture has been taken word for word, yes, actually word for word, from Augustus Hare's book, 'Walks About Rome.'"

Mr. Hare mildly answered, "Sir, I cannot express my acknowledgment for your kindness—indeed, I did not know that I possessed so warm a friend; but, sir, I beg to inform you that I am Augustus Hare!"

Sentence Sermons.

Faith does not fatten on fog.

Modes y is the mark of might.

Religion by compulsion results in repulsion.

It is easy to call our impulses His inspiration.

Men needs new hearts more than stronger harness.

Faith builds no fences between us and our fellows.

Envy another's cake only spoils our own cookies.

A petrified creed often goes with a putty conscience.

God waits for us somewhere on every pathway of pain.

Men who intend to be good to-morrow always die to-day.

Nowhere do souls sour quicker than in an ice-box church.

The fragrance of a life depends upon the fullness of its love.

Life is all song when one lives in harmony with the infinite.

The heart gains no rest thru the gold cross carried on the breast.

The man who can be patient with his corns has a good chance of glory.

What most Christians need is not more assurance of faith, but more assets.

She Sunday face that looks like lye will not wash out the sins of the week.

It's no use agonizing in prayer for the light when you keep the shutters locked.

On the Road to Wealth.

Peter Gibbs had never known wealth, but on the other hand, he had never felt the prick of poverty. This, some people said, was because he was constitutionally impervious to prick of any sort.

"Having a hard time to get along this winter?" asked an interested neighbor, who came upon Mr. Gibbs sunning himself on the post-office steps one cold day.

"Why, no," said Peter, cheerfully. "I've got the promise of some wood-sawing down to Mis' Rand's when I get round to it, and my wife she's got the promise of some washing when her rheumatics are better, and my boy's most fifteen, and we expect he'll be teaching district school in two, three years, and Aunt Mary has just written 'I can wait another year before paying her that six-fifty I've been under obligations for since she was here a few years back. Take it by and large, I'm feeling pretty forehanded.'"

Sound Sleep

and good health go hand in hand. Can't expect to sleep well when your stomach is upset—when appetite fails—when nerves are unstrung—when the system is run down.

ROYAL TONIC

brings sound, refreshing sleep because it makes you well and strong. It tones, invigorates, strengthens—changes tiredness into vim—puts force and energy into sluggish brains and muscles—makes you work and enjoy life with all your old time enthusiasm.

ROYAL TONIC is old, fruity French Cognac Brandy with tonic herbs.

Delicious to the palate.

\$.1 for full pint bottles.

At all dealers.

THE LEEING, MILES CO., Limited, MONTREAL.

Rockefeller's First Plunge.

When the oil discovery of 1862 first struck the Titusville (Pa.) district, there was a firm of commission merchants doing business in Cleveland, Ohio, under the sign of Clark & Rockefeller.

The beginning of the name of the junior partner was John D., and from the first news of El Dorado he seemed to be keenly interested in all oil talk. He had been in Titusville several times on business, dealing usually with a man named Franklin Breed, and after the news from the field had grown better for weeks following weeks, Rockefeller again went to the little town, stopping with Mr. Breed.

He arrived a Monday afternoon in December, and for perhaps an hour the two transacted such business as their houses had in common. Then the Clevelander broached the subject of oil, which remained the sole topic of conversation until supper, and through it, and after it till bed time. The result was a promise from Breed to show his guest in the morning a well which he just had bought at Petroleum Center, not far away. And at once after breakfast the two set out.

In those days Petroleum Center was connected with Titusville merely by a country road, and horseback the only mode of locomotion unless one walked, and with a December thaw mixing the snow with the Pennsylvania mud, walking was not a thing to be desired. Nevertheless the sight-seers had to leave their horses at last in order to cross a bayou which intervened between them and the Breed well. The ditch was some hundred yards long, and perhaps six or seven wide, spanned at the point of travel by a log not more than eight inches in diameter, then wet and greasy from the weather. Beneath it lay a tarry mixture, compound of the sediment from the big tanks near by and the drainings of the muddy country-side. Breed crossed first and safely; Rockefeller crossed second and fell in. That is, he straddled the log, plunging nearly to the hips in the unsavory mess. Then, as he was being dragged out of his predicament, he remarked:

"There's one thing mighty sure, Breed. You've got me into this oil business pretty nearly head over ears. As they say out at the Forest City race-track, I have suddenly developed into a plunger."

As a matter of fact, it may be added, the visitor did not return to his home till he had bought from his host the first car of oil which ever had been sold from his well—paid fifteen hundred dollars for it—and from that day became more and more closely associated with the business, to quote Breed himself, "he is the oil business."

The Financial Ladder.

The reputation held by Mr. Cobb of Canby for making the closest bargains of any man in the region was sustained during the summer by his dealings with several of his neighbors from the city.

"Mr. Cobb," said one of these neighbors, whose orchard was in need of pruning, "the man says he must have a longer ladder than mine, for when he's finished the orchard I want him to trim that scraggly elm just this side of the apple-trees. Have you a ladder I could hire?"

"Um-m, well, I s'pose I hev," said Mr. Cobb, grudgingly, as he turned his lean face half away from his visitor's gaze. "I've got

Lipton's Pickles, Malt Vinegar, Marmalade Cocoa, Potted Meats, Jams and Jellies.

FOR SALE BY

HOLYOKE & BROWN,

Sole Agents in Woodstock

Unloaded Last Week, One Carload

Sharples Tubular Cream Septararos.

These are selling like hot cakes, and will not last long. Prices are such that you cannot afford to do without one. Buy now.

C. H. ESTEY, Agent at Wicklow.

N. S. DOW, Agent at Woodstock.

May 3, 3m



NOTICE.

You Have Some Plumbing

You want done before winter. Why not get it done now? I can do it for you promptly, thoroughly and neatly, and at a reasonable price. Don't delay this work till the cold weather is here. Orders from out of town promptly attended to.

J. P. PICKEL,

Plumber.

Connell St. Woodstock.

It Pays Better to Save Money Than to Earn it.

You can save money by doing business with the Anglo-American and Equitable Fire Insurance Co's BOTH ARE NON-TARIFF.

THE NORTHERN

Is one of the best Life Assurance Companies in the Dominion. Its percentage of savings last year was unprecedented. Good terms to agents.

GEO. L. HOLYOKE,

Manager for Carleton, Victoria and Madawaska. Office and Residence, Victoria Street, Woodstock, N. B.

Intercolonial Railway.

Tender For Extension of Train-House and Baggage Room.

Sealed Tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for extension of Train House, St. John" will be received up to and including

MONDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF JULY, 1905,

for the construction of an extension of the Train House and Baggage Room at St. John, N. B.

Plans and specification may be seen at the Station Master's office, St. John, and at the office of the Chief Engineer, Moncton, N. B., where forms of tender may be obtained.

All the conditions of the specification must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

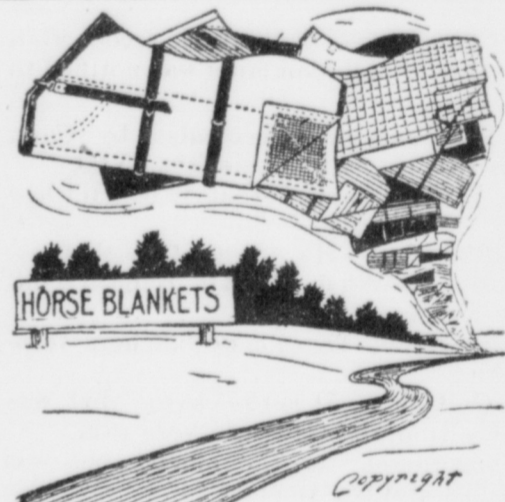
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 15th June 1905.

one, but it's kind of loose-jointed toward the top. I'm not callin' to put any repairs onto it, for I don't ever go clear'n to the top myself. I'm willing to let ye take it, but I shall hev to charge ye thutty cents, I guess, on account of the risk of your man's breakin' through the top rungs, he being so much heftier anyway than I am, and along of not intendin' to have it hired out, as a rule."

At Diminishing Company.

As the liner cleared the heads and the heavy swell of the open Atlantic became noticeable, dinner was served. The twenty-six places at the captain's table were filled, says Puck; and as the soup appeared, the captain addressed his table companions.

"I trust that all twenty-five of you will have a pleasant trip," he said, "and that this little assemblage of twenty-four will reach port much benefited by the voyage. I look upon the twenty-two smiling faces as a father upon his family, for I am responsible for the lives of this group of nineteen. I hope all fourteen of you will enjoy the trip. I believe we seven fellow passengers are admirably suited to each other, and I applaud the judgment which chose from the passenger list these three persons for my table. You and I, my dear sir, are—Here, steward, bring on my fish and clear away these dishes."



IT'S AN ILL WIND

that blows no good to some one. We have a large quantity of

Fine Horse Blankets

A pair of them should be a part of your horse's outfit. We have too many and make it an object for you to relieve us of some. You will admit the value of the blankets the minute you see them. And the smallness of the prices, too.

FRANK L. ATHERTON

(At the Sign of the White Horse)

King Street, Woodstock.

You Look Very Nice

In that Suit and Hat. Would it not be a good time to get those Photos taken? You know you have promised your picture to at least a dozen friends. For the Latest in Cards, the Lowest Prices and Highest Values, don't forget that we lead. Call

WILSON'S,

Cor. Main and Connell Streets.

Custom Carding.

Having put in a first class Carding Machine in my Carding Mill, I am now ready to receive wool for carding. All work promptly executed.

H. A. CONNELL,

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box. At all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Near and Far.

The death plant of Java has flowers which continuously give off a perfume so powerful as to overcome a full grown man if he inhales it for any length of time.

PSYCHINE

(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

COUGH AND LUNG TROUBLE

"PSYCHINE" differs radically from the old fogey medicines. It is compounded on new and advanced methods of curing disease, otherwise it would be just like scores of others, without any exceptional merits. But "PSYCHINE" possesses virtues of healing, that no other preparation in the world does.

There never has been in the history of medicine, such a truly remarkable remedy, for the prompt and complete cure of obstinate coughs and lung trouble. There is nothing else just like it, or nothing else one half so good. Thousands of men and women readily and enthusiastically give testimony to prove the statement.

PSYCHINE BUILT ME UP

Linden, N. S., June 7th, 1904.

"I cannot speak too highly for your excellent—I may say invaluable—remedy for weakness of throat, lungs or declining conditions. My brother, mother, and sister died of consumption, and I suppose I inherited a tendency in this direction, but, thank God, through the use of PSYCHINE I to-day enjoy good health. I suffered for some two years from a distressing, obstinate cough and weak lungs. I used PSYCHINE and OXOMULSION, and they built me right up. My lungs are now strong and I enjoy splendid health. Yours truly,

"ELLA M. COVE."

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