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Of a man's life and much of his money is spent in his clothes. It's the High Quality, Durability, Style, and the all round superiority of our High Class Clothing that makes it the most economical in the end.

STEP IN FOR A LOOK.

There is both pleasure and profit in buying your Clothing here.

John McLauchlan,

Agent for the Campbell Clothing, Black Cat and Tough as Leather Hose.

PRESCRIPTIONS

(Compounded with only the purest and best drugs)

Demand Our First Care & Attention

and when you bring yours here you may be sure that they are just right. Only the PURE DRUGS, only the BEST SERVICE at the People's Drug Store, opp. Carlisle Hotel,

I. EDWARD SHEASGREEN,

The People's Druggist.

Of Course You Know

Who is the safest man to insure your Buildings with. By all means the man who has the Oldest and Strongest Companies.

J. W. ASTLE

Can give you the Best, besides you have his personal attention, which means a lot to you. Have him look after you. You'll not be sorry. He also has the strongest Disease and Accident Company in the world. And the Canada Life, Canada's Oldest and Strongest Life Company. Drop him a card and he will send you particulars of these policies.

Office, Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.

Remarkable Progress!

That there is no better company with which to place your Life Insurance than THE MANUFACTURERS' LIFE is clearly shown by the following comparison:—

	Dec 31, 1894	Dec 31, 1904
Insurance in Force.....	\$9,555,300	\$37,668,468
Policies issued during the year.....	2,710,755	7,107,148
Policy Reserves.....	628,429	5,255,077
Assets.....	821,320	6,112,344
Income.....	296,468	1,656,107
SURPLUS TO POLICY HOLDERS.....	177,630	771,869

The ten years during which these increases have taken place cover the period of the present management of the company. Certainly such magnificent success guarantees POSITIVE PROTECTION TO POLICY-HOLDERS. Apply for rates to

The E. R. MACHUM, CO. Lt'd.

T. A. LINDSAY,
Inspector, Woodstock, N.B.

Mgrs. Maritime Provinces, St. John, N. B.

Woodstock Plays Golf at St. John.

On Friday evening the Woodstock Golf Team went to Saint John where on Saturday they gave the St. John team the opportunity of taking revenge for the defeat administered to them in the match recently played at Woodstock. That they took advantage this opportunity the following score will show.

WOODSTOCK.	ST. JOHN.
C. Sprague..... 1	Geo. McAvity..... 0
J. S. Creighton..... 0	E. F. Jones..... 3
W. R. Jones..... 1	H. N. Stetson..... 0
Dr. Sprague..... 0	Dr. Magee..... 3
R. M. MacLeod..... 0	J. D. Hazen..... 1
W. P. Jones..... 1	Sheriff Ritchie..... 0
Geo. Mitchell..... 0	Thomas Bell..... 5
H. P. Baird..... 0	H. V. Norman..... 1
N. F. Thorn..... 0	A. C. Currie..... 7
A. C. Calder..... 6	C. J. Coster..... 0
Dr. Smith..... 2	W. S. Baker..... 0
G. E. Balmain..... 0	Dr. McCully..... 6
N. R. Loane..... 0	J. L. McAvity..... 1

The Saint John Team gave their visitors the impression that they know a few things about the royal game while they absolutely convinced them that they know how to make their visit a thoroughly enjoyable one. It was a grand time,—but then it is always a grand time when Woodstock plays St. John.

Two Boys From Bristol.

Frank Dyer and Bob Atkinson, both of Bristol, were arrested in Woodstock on Monday, the former for using abusive language to Police Magistrate Farley, of Bristol, and the latter for kicking the screen door off the residence of Charles Phillips and using abusive language to that gentleman. Constable David Bell, of Bristol, who had the warrant for Atkinson's arrest, captured his man and the latter was soon brought to terms. It is understood that Mr. Phillip's got full value for his door. Mr Dyer and Justice Farley came to an understanding and the former was set at liberty. Persons who are ambitious for notoriety may as well make up their minds that the man who will persist in regarding the Consolidated Statutes of New Brunswick as a sequel to Brayley's Almanac had better keep outside the borders of Carleton County. A good many succeed in breaking the law, but very few succeed in breaking away after doing so.

Town Council.

Friday evening's was attended by His Worship the Mayor and Couns Nicholson, McManus and Leighton.

On motion Coun Leighton, seconded Coun McManus, authority was given the license committee to draw up a by-law for the running of bowling alleys and pool rooms, and submit it to next meeting of council.

Coun Leighton said although there was a small council this matter should be dealt with. There were four applications now in by Messrs H McDonald, W Blake, R Welch and Sullivan Bros. These applications could be accepted or rejected at next meeting after the by-law is submitted.

On motion Coun Leighton, seconded Coun Nicholson, the fire committee was instructed to get specifications and ask for tenders for the repair of steam fire engine, to be submitted to next meeting of board.

On motion Coun McManus, seconded Coun Nicholson, the electric light committee was instructed to furnish power and loan three arc lamps for use for St Gertrude's picnic, the expense to be borne by the picnic committee.

Coun Leighton said that the school trustees were making extensive repairs to the Broadway school, and they had an outhouse they would give to the town. The Lower Corner engine house needed such a building badly. About \$40 or \$50 would move it and put it in good shape, and the tenant of the engine house, Marshall Kelly, would be willing to pay \$1 a month more if he had the outhouse.

On motion Coun Leighton, seconded Coun Nicholson, the fire committee was instructed to procure the building, and the cost is to be charged to that department.

The report of Coun Leighton as to the work on a ventilator for the town building and repairs to the lock-up caused a discussion between the councillor and Mayor Jones, and finally the cost was apportioned to several departments.

The tender of John Graham for supplying groceries to the poor department was accepted for one year, beginning August 1st, 1905, as his tender on the articles flour and sugar was lower than that of J. C. Milmore.

During the reading of bills, one for \$180 to pay the expenses of the delegation to Ottawa, was opposed by Coun Leighton who said he traveled to Ottawa several times, put up at the Russell House, and it never cost him \$60 for the trip. The bill was left over until next meeting.

On motion of Coun Leighton, seconded Coun McManus, A G Bailey and R. J. Lindsay were appointed revisors for the town.

Wednesday was Cleaning Day.

On Wednesday of last week Deputy Sheriff Foster and Constable Woolvorton, together with Inspector Colpitts, visited the joints at the border. Vinal Annes, who clerks for Thibideau Bros., was arrested and brought to town. On Thursday he received a hearing before Police Magistrate Dibblee on the charge of selling intoxicating liquors in contravention of the Canada Temperance Act. Those offences were proven against him and that night he registered at Hotel Maplehurst.

Mr. John McLean was also visited on Wednesday and we understand that he paid a fine.

Jack Quigley, who runs the Wise den, was wise and there was nothing doing with Jack.

Bowles-Flynn.

A very interesting event took place at Lynn on August 13th, when Ada Bowles, daughter of Wm. Bowels of Woodstock was united in marriage to John C. Flynn, of Boston. Rev. Father Tilling performed the ceremony. The bride was beautifully gowned in Brown silk with hat to match, and carried a bouquet of carnations, Miss Margaret Murray, of Lynn acted as bridesmaid, while Thomas Rogers, of Boston, supported the groom. After a delicious lunch the happy couple took the evening express for Woodstock, where they will be the guests of the bride's parents for a few weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Flynn will reside in Lynn.

On the Range August 14th.

	CLASS A.			
	200 yds	500 yds	600 yds	Total
Wm. Balmain.....	24	27	25	76
C. D. Johnston.....	21	30	22	73

	CLASS B.			
	T. L. Fewer.....	26	24	28
J. McManus.....	23	17	7	47
J. Fewer.....	29	28	16	73
W. B. Belyea.....	22	21	13	56
J. F. Davidson.....	28	22	8	58
W. Dickinson.....	22	30	14	66

	CLASS C.			
	E. L. Clark.....	19	25	23
J. H. Thompson.....	16	18	12	46
W. L. Carr.....	13	0	4	17
W. S. Skillen.....	25	25	15	65

Bank Promotion.

Mr. John Gibson Christie, who has so well filled the duties of accountant at the local branch of the Royal Bank of Canada here for several years past, has been promoted to the position of manager of the branch at Edmunston, N. B. Mr. Christie has made many friends during his stay here, both in a business capacity and otherwise, all of whom congratulate him heartily on his well deserved promotion. Mr. Christie leaves shortly to take up his new duties, his position here being filled by one of the clerks from the head office.—Fredericton Gleaner, Aug. 8th.

It Might be of Some Use.

There are some persons who take a sordid, utilitarian view of everything, including the achievements of science. A public-spirited citizen who was trying to raise funds to assist a well-known arctic explorer in fitting out an expedition for polar research called upon a wealthy lumber dealer and asked him for a contribution.

"What's the good of it?" asked the lumber dealer.

"The good of it? Won't it be worth something to mankind if he discovers the north pole?"

"Suppose he does find it. What good is the north pole to anybody?"

Here the caller's patience gave way.

"I didn't know but you might have some curiosity, as an expert, to know what kind of lumber it's made of," he said, turning on his heel and walking out.

Second Choice.

A WHITE HEADED old French Canadian entered a store adjoining the post-office in a New Hampshire village and requested the aid of the clerk in addressing a letter.

"Ah want him to go to mah nephew, Mis' Olive Bedeau, Franklin," said he, pronouncing what had once been a square white envelope.

"Sure. How do you spell 'Bedeau'?" asked the clerk, whose scholastic attainments did not embrace a very extensive acquaintance with French surnames.

"Do 'no' how to spell 'Bedeau'?"

"No."

"Wal, den," and the old man scratched his head reflectively for some seconds, "you jes' mak' him 'Mis' Olive Bradley." Dat her name ever sence she bin got marrie."—August Lippincott's.

The Saddest Word.

"Ma, ma!" cried a freckled urchin, bursting into the kitchen, "I come mighty near makin' a nickel!"

"Did, Silas? Why, haow!"

"I ast that man go in' by to give me one and he said he wouldn't!"—August Lippincott's.

IN THE POLICE COURT.

Mr. Miller Makes a Miss.

On Monday afternoon Charles Joseph appeared in the Police Court to answer the charge of Joel Miller for an assault alleged to have been committed on the 8th inst. Charles is a native of Syria and tries to do a little better than make ends meet by peddling goods, wares and merchandise throughout the county. He also makes a sale now and then at his modest abode near the factory of the Woodstock Carriage Company. He resides in an upper flat. Mr. Miller lives with Mrs. Miller on the ground floor of the same building.

The plaintiff's evidence went to show that on the day in question the defendant came to his apartments and the two became involved in a heated discussion as to the extent to which the trade of the latter was injured by the former abusing his customers.

Finally the plaintiff connected himself with a wood-splitter and fainted. The defendant caught the hand that held the axe and, after giving the holder a push that considerably disturbed his equilibrium sought the upper storey. The defendant's evidence was in entire harmony with that of the plaintiff. Charles also went on to say that Mr. Miller was constantly driving away his customers by addressing them in the vernacular of the bar-room. He stated that he had been living in Woodstock for more than six years and that Monday's functions marked his debut in police court circles.

The latter fact was taken into consideration by His Honour whose experience has taught him to look upon Mr. Miller as the self-appointed regulator of the morals of mankind. The case was dismissed with costs. Charles Nicholas, a bright and industrious citizen who hails from Damascus, acted as the defendant's interpreter.

Unreasonable Boarders.

The ease in which Mr. Boggs had passed his days was sadly disturbed when his wife began to take summer boarders. The experiment was made for one season only, and Mr. Boggs gave one of the reasons to his friend and neighbor, Mr. Nash.

"No use talking, city folks are too fussey for me," he said, as they sat popping corn one September evening during Mrs. Boggs' absence at a neighboring house; "their ideas are set up altogether too high for me to suit 'em."

"Want to know," mumbled Mr. Nash, who had been away from home for a fortnight. "Didn't your food please 'em?"

"Yes, seemed to," admitted Mr. Boggs. "That wasn't the trouble." I put screens in the windows o' their rooms and in the dining room—good, sliding screens, the best to be had round here. And they hadn't been here more'n a week before they both came to me—those women did—and required of me to put a screen on the window out in the entry where nobody ever sits but me, and where I like to feel the air blowing without being filtered through a mess o' wire.

"But even that wasn't all. Not long after one of 'em asked me if we couldn't screen the front door or else keep it shut!"

"That was the cap-sheaf, and I told 'em so. No more boarders for our family, at any rate not in fly-time."

In a Public School.

It is a warm day just before the end of the term, and the youthful teacher is telling a class of six-year-olds what a prism is.

The cube and sphere are an old story to them now, but the prism is more difficult.

The teacher spends twenty minutes in strenuous illustration and explanation. Then she asks hopefully:

"Boys, are you sure that you all know what a prism is?"

"Yes, ma'am," chorus the fifty.

"Then, Johnnie O'Neill, you may use it in a sentence."

Up rises Johnnie and he announces with perfect confidence: "Me brudder Chimmie is in prism for six months."

Fatal Equality.

The drawbacks to social equality come out in domestic service, if they appear at all.

A correspondent reports this conversation between an American lady living in Manila and one of her Filipino servants.

"Ramar," said she, "why is it that you worked so well for the Spaniards, and did it for so little? They treated you very badly, and I treat you well. They paid you only two pesos a month, and you ask twenty-five of me. I don't understand it."

"Ah, senora," said Ramar, "the Spaniards were our superiors. You Americans are our equals."