

**Why Should ROYAL HOUSEHOLD be better than other flours?**

Because it is made from the very best hard wheat.  
 Because it is milled by the finest machinery that money can buy.  
 Because every atom of dirt and impurity is taken from it by an electrical purifying process.  
 Because the Ogilvie Flour Mills Co. have given their word that none but the best will meet their demand.

**NEWS FROM THE COUNTY.**

**Meductic.**

Owing to Mr. Hendry's illness, school was not opened here on the 14th inst. We are glad to learn that his health is improving now.

Rev. J. B. Ganong, Field Secretary of the New Brunswick Sunday School Association, addressed a meeting in the Free Baptist church on Friday evening. Mr. Ganong also preached in the Baptist church on Sunday evening, during Rev. Mr. Barton's absence at Dow Settlement, where he is holding special services.

Mrs. Fred Ebbett and Miss Blanche Ebbett of "The Barony" visited Mrs. J. H. Gerow last week.

Dr. W. L. Turner, Mrs. Turner and family spent Thursday and Friday of last week at Skiff Lake.

Miss Elizabeth Gibson of Woodstock is the guest of her sister Mrs. P. S. Marsten.

Miss Drake of St. John is visiting her friend, Miss Beatrice A. Tompkins.

P. S. Marsten has been confined to his house with grip for the past week.

Miss Myrtle Young who has been visiting friends in Woodstock returned home last week.

Rev. Mr. Ganong was the guests of Mrs. I. W. Marsten while in the village.

Mrs. T. Dickinson spent Sunday at Littleton Camp Meeting.

**Electricity in Farming.**

(New York Tribune.)

Some distance from New York there is a farm which is run entirely by electricity. The owner has set up a complete electric plant, and this produces the current for lighting and heating, as well as for supplying the power for other operations connected with the farm.

The farm land obtains its electric power from a large stream on which are two falls, one 60 and the other 150 feet high.

The rush of the falling water turns huge wheels which are connected to a motor of immense horse-power, which runs several smaller ones. One motor of ten horse-power works a mowing machine, another a threshing machine and a third a circular saw for cutting logs.

The churns and other appliances in the farm dairy are run by electricity, and the farm itself is lighted by several huge arc lamps.

Another farm situated in western Canada saves about \$2,500 every year by using electricity for manual labor.

Mowing machines, chaff cutters, plows, harrows, reaping machines and the like are run by an electric current. The farm house is brilliantly lighted and the kitchen supplied with an electrically heated range, while in the laundry the flat-irons are heated by electricity.

**Big Scenic Production of "Quincy Adams Sawyer."**

The big scenic production of "Quincy Adams Sawyer" in play from will be seen here Friday Aug. 18th, at opera house. This engagement will attract more than ordinary interest because the famous novel of the same name, from which the play is taken, became recognized at once, when it came out two years ago as "the best New England story ever written," and has continued to be known ever since as one of the best selling book in the country. Like father, like son, they say. And so, like book, like dramatization, you can say in some cases. Critics all say of "Quincy Adams Sawyer" in play form that it is "the best New England play ever written."

The same production will be seen here that proved so popular during the recent New York and Boston runs.

**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

**The Vexed Senorita.**

BY CHARLES W. CUNO.

Inez opened her eyes languidly to another day, but suddenly her listlessness gave way to an excellent exhibition of activity. With a wild shriek she sprang from the couch, for there on the snowy covers, magnified to twice its size by her imagination, crouched a dreaded Mexican tarantula.

She rushed from the room of the low hacienda, all of whose apartments opened on the wide veranda that extended all the way around it, and rushed unwittingly into the arms of the tall American officer that happened to be passing. She was benighted, it is true, but not a whit heeded the officer. He strode hastily into the room, crushed the huge spider beneath his heel, and then, willy-nilly, raised the still trembling bit of humanity and kissed her on the cheek, saying, "Nina (my child)—there, little girl, do not be frightened," and walked unceremoniously away. Inez's cheek burned, not because he had kissed her for, truth to tell, she had been kissed before, but at his words,

"Child, little girl, am I?" she exclaimed, and her black eyes flashed. The idea of calling her a little girl, who had but yesterday refused the heart and hand of Don Juan Dorado, the richest ranchero in Santa Cruz! Little girl, indeed! She would show him! And in that moment she resolved to bring the tall, handsome American to her feet.

The American officer, on leave of absence, was visiting Santa Cruz with the object, so, at least, it was noised about, of buying a silver mine. Oh, yes! When it came to buying silver mines, they all had one to sell in Santa Cruz. He was feasted and entertained to his heart's content. Even the uncle of Inez, the prosperous Don Alvaro, invited him to a dinner in the bosom of his family. He came, with his gold epaulets, jingling spurs and glittering sword—a very Apollo in regimentals. The Donna Alvaro was dressed in her best for the occasion, but Inez surpassed herself in the chic, telling manner in which she displayed her charms.

Oh, yes! The captain was impressed. He admired openly and almost overstepped even Spanish bounds in the manner in which he complimented her from head to foot. The American could make love. No doubt of it! He sat listening, enraptured, while Inez twanged her mandolin and sang plaintive Spanish songs of love to him. And he sighed deeply when she had finished.

"Ah," he murmured softly, "if you only meant it when you sang."

Decidedly the American was already ensnared. Inez's eyes flashed with triumph. She would bring him to her feet yet. But at that moment Don Alvaro came to talk "mine" and Inez had to be content with languishing and coquettish looks.

After that he came many days, for Don Alvaro still wished to talk "silver mine" to the captain. Inez and her affair began to progress finely. Each day he grew more sentimental and she felt that every visit enmeshed him more and more in her toils. Poor girl, she could not play with fire without burning her own fingers—or, to be more correct, searing her own heart. One day her captain, as she began to call him, came with news.

"The government is going to station a company of cavalry at Santa Cruz," he said, "and I have requested that I be stationed here with my command."

Inez was delighted. She almost threw herself into his arms there and then, but she restrained herself and gave vent to her joy in variously intoned "Ohs" and "Ahs."

Would she walk in the garden by moonlight? Oh, yes! Altho, indeed, it was against Spanish custom to be so familiar with a man. But the captain! "He was such a dear fellow!" she told herself and perhaps—Ah, yes, he might declare his love.

She would make him. Yes, she would pluck for him a rose from the tree in the far dark corner of the garden.

Now he is bending down for her to put it in his buttonhole. Her lips are dangerously near to his. He could kiss her before she could get away, but he does not. Fool that he is, does he not see that he may? She is disappointed, but never mind.

"Oh, my captain," she gurgles, leaning closer to him, and pressing his arm to her as they walk slowly down the pathway, "is it not delightful? So still and lovely and the moon so silvery bright!"

"Ah," laughs the captain, "is it not just a night for a lover?" and he presses her arm

tenderly. Inez looked at him coquettishly and, laughing a gleeful, heart-free laugh, she plucked a scarlet daisy from its stem.

"See," she cried, bewitchingly, "I will test my lover's love. Unos, dos, tres," she counted, "one, two, three—he loves, he loves me not, he loves—Ah, he loves," she cries, dancing with glee, but in a moment she was quiet. Looking up soulfully she asks, "Ah, my captain, tell me, do you think he loves?"

"To be sure," the captain answered, laughing and tilting her little chin up with his hand, "how could he help loving you?"

At that moment there was a cry. "Inez, Inez!" It was Donna Alvaro calling her. "Oh," thought Inez, "how provoking!" But before they went into the house she whispered, "You will come to see me to-morrow?"

"Oh, yes!" the captain whispered in return, but he reckoned without his superior at the post. In the morning Inez almost wept when she heard that her captain had been suddenly called back to the post. "He did not even say farewell to me," she wailed to herself. But the news had a mitigating element. Cascazo, the town gossip, brought it.

"Ah, does the senorita know," he said, insinuatingly, "the grand captain has bought himself the Hacienda but yesterday. No? Oh, but he has. And he told me, yes, to me myself, that he is going to live there alone. Perhaps some senorita, the captain said to me, 'will take pity upon me before long and be my wife. Quien sabe? At any rate, he had said, yes, he took me into his confidence; he said, 'I have one in view, and perhaps—who knows.'"

Cascazo threw his arms out in expressive Spanish way, and the heart of Inez beat loudly within her breast.

"He is going to have everything ready," she said to herself, "before he asks me." The fire that she had played with burned deep, for she no longer thought of him in the vengeful spirit of that morning when he had kissed her and called her "Nina."

Two weeks later there was a great commotion in Santa Cruz. The whole town turned out to welcome the coming of the cavalry company.

"Ah, there comes the train," some one shouted. People craned their necks and every one was excited. The train puffed and snorted into the station and the platform was soon bright with blue uniforms and clanking sabres.

There was the "Grand Captain." Inez ran forward to meet him, extending both hands as welcome. The captain took but one of them.

"Ah, Inez; delighted to see you," he said, turning to a beautiful girl by his side, he continued: "Alice, this is the senorita that I was telling you about."

"This is my wife," he added to Inez. "We were married yesterday. You—both of you, must be good friends."

"Oh," murmured Inez stiffly, "I am—glad—to meet—your wife."

The words choked her and she hurried away to hide her chagrin. The next issue of The Weekly Clarion, a newspaper of Santa Cruz, and, in fact, the only paper in southern New Mexico, contained the following announcement.

"We take pleasure in announcing that the bans have been published for the marriage of Don Senor Juan Dorado and Senorita Inez Alvaro. The senor is one of our prosperous Spanish citizens, while the senorita is considered the belle of Santa Cruz. We wish them joy."

**Opera House.**

Friday Evening, Aug. 18.

**QUINCY ADAMS SAWYER**

The best New England play ever written. "As sweetly natural as the breath of the fields." "One big laugh from start to end." "The village gossips wondered who he was, what he was, what he came for and how long he intended to stay."

**PRICES**

- Row A and B in Pit \$1.00
- Balance of Pit .75
- Front Row in Gallery .75
- (Facing Stage)
- Bal. of Reserved Seats, in Gallery, .50
- General Admission, .35

**LIVERY AND HACK STABLE**

H. E. & Jas. W. Gallagher, Props

Outfits for commercial travellers. Coaches in a pondance at arrival of trains. All kinds of Livery Teams to let at Reasonable Rates.

First-Class Hearse in connection.

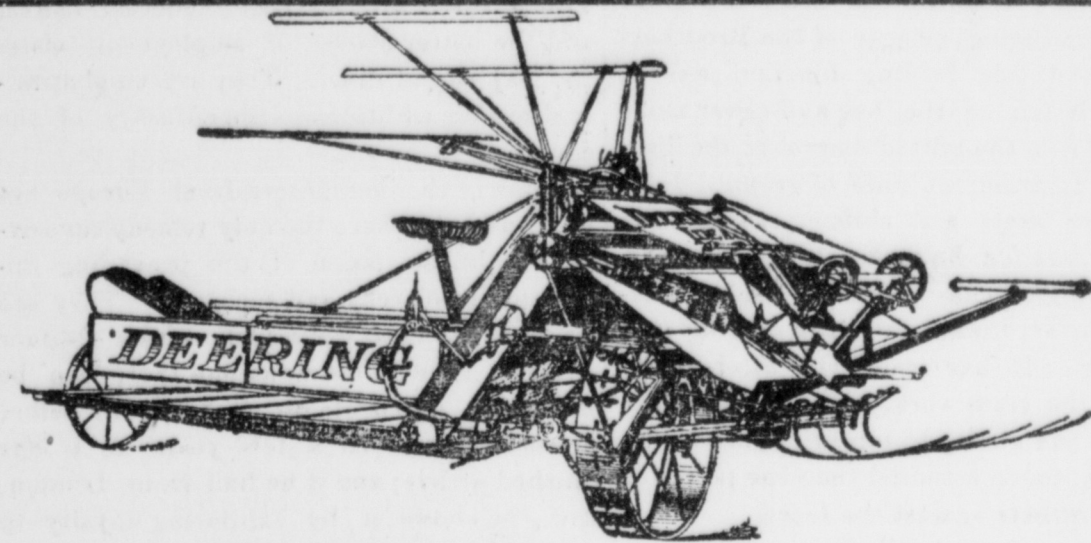
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**Lipton's Pickles, Malt Vinegar, Marmalade Cocoa, Potted Meats, Jams and Jellies.**

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The name DEERING on a Harvesting Machine is a guarantee of excellence.

**DEERING REAPERS & DEERING BINDERS**

Are the same high-class machines that are DEERING MOWERS and DEERING RAKES. Nothing better built. If you buy a Deering you take no chances. Satisfaction is assured beforehand.

Sold by us and our agents.

**Balmain Bros.**

Aug. 2, 1905.

WOODSTOCK.

**FARM LABORERS' EXCURSIONS.**

**Notice to Intending Excursionists**

This year's wheat crop in Manitoba and the Canadian North-West has matured early, owing to the very favorable conditions that have prevailed throughout the entire season, and will far exceed in quality and quantity that of previous seasons. It is estimated that not less than 25,000 laborers will be required to assist in the harvesting, and an additional 5,000 as soon as threshing commences.

The Farm Laborers excursion from the Maritime Provinces is the first excursion to be run this year, and Laborers from our Provinces will therefore have advantage over those from other sections inasmuch as they will be the first on the ground, and will have the choice of positions and the longest period of work, and it is expected that the number to go from the Provinces this year will far exceed that of previous years.

The object of this excursion is to assist the Farmers of the Northwest in harvesting their crops, and incidentally to enable the excursionist to visit and look over the country at the same time earning sufficient money to defray the expenses of the trip.

The excursion from the Maritime Provinces has been arranged as follows:—From points in Nova Scotia east of New Glasgow, excursion will be Friday Aug. 18th. An extra train will leave Sydney at 11 00 a. m. stopping at all stations between Sydney and New Glasgow to pick up excursionists.

From other points in Nova Scotia and from points in New Brunswick, excursion will be on Saturday, August 19th. The I. C. Ry will start a passenger extra train from Halifax at 7 00 a. m. which will run through to St. John stopping at all stations to pick up excursionists. Business New Glasgow to Truro and Pictou to Oxford Junction will be carried on regular morning trains to main line jet. points. From points North of Moncton to Campbellton, excursionists should proceed to that point by local trains taking Maritime Express from Campbellton.

From the Canada Eastern section, excursionists will be carried by regular trains to Fredericton.

From Prince Edward Island excursion will be on Saturday, August 19th, by regular trains from Tignish, Souris and Georgetown with a passenger extra train from Charlottetown to Summerside, and during the evening the S. S. Northumberland will make a special trip to Point du Chene, from which point excursionists will travel by passenger extra trains.

Farm Laborers tickets will not be honored on any regular train in on the main line of the Intercolonial between Halifax and St. John.

From Dominion Atlantic Railway points excursionists will travel on regular trains to Digby, and by S. S. Prince Rupert to St. John—thence by passenger extra trains.

From St. John N. B. and main line points West thereof, Farm Laborers will be carried on passenger extra trains. Tickets will not be honored on any regular main line train.

From Canadian Pacific Branch Line points, excursionists will be carried to main line junction points by regular trains.

From Bradstreet's annual report for 1903 it appears that 84 per cent. of the merchants who failed during the year 1903 were NON ADVERTISERS, and the other 16 per cent. were weak advertisers, or didn't advertise enough. It surely is a case of go in and win or fall by the wayside.

**Ladies' Prizes.**

3 Grand Prizes for 3 Photographs.

- 1st Prize.....\$250.00
- 2nd " ..... 100.00
- 3rd " ..... 50.00

Ladies, would you not like to win one or more of the above prizes? You have a chance, and it will cost you nothing to try. For particulars call at

**WILSON'S,**

Cor. Main and Connell Streets.

**DON'T FORGET**

The Little Things.

STEP LADDER CHAIRS—A good strong chair when closed and a fine 4 step ladder when open. Very useful during house cleaning, and handy at all times.

Verandah Chairs and Rockers.

Lawn Chairs and Settees.

Vermillion or Light Finish—Large or Small Sizes.

HAMMOCKS—A few cheap ones left Your choice for \$1.00.

WINDOW SHADES—Water Color, Acme or Standard Cloth with good rollers—Hartshorn rollers if wanted. A few dozen special value, at 30 cents each.

**UNDERTAKING**

**The Henderson Furniture Co.,**

Queen St., Woodstock,

**MONEY TO LOAN**

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Barrister-at-Law, Woodstock, N. B.