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Each year thousands of letters come in from all parts of this vast Dominion telling of victories and successes with Diamond Dyes in the home.

The marvellous and immense sales of Diamond Dyes in Canada have induced adventurers and speculators (who know nothing about the chemistry of colors) to go into the putting up of package dyes. Such dyes are adulterated and crude; the colors are muddy and blotchy, bringing ruin to the materials you try to dye.

DIAMOND DYES, the choice of wise women, are the kind used when bright, full, fast and brilliant colors are wanted. No disappointments possible when you use Diamond Dyes.

DIAMOND DYES are sold by all leading druggists and dealers. Refuse to accept substitutes when you ask for Diamond Dyes. Send to Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal, P. Q., for New Direction Book and Diamond Dye Cook Book. Sent free to any address.

Honey in It.

When the Salvation Army first came to America, twenty-five years ago, says the author of "The Prophet of the Poor," it found a ready advocate of its methods in the Rev. Thomas K. Beecher. Mr. Beecher had just had a lesson, in parable form, from a certain "Brother" Anderson, which he never forgot.

Brother Anderson was at that time the pastor of a colored congregation which was noted for the noise and enthusiasm of its services. Incidentally the old man wielded a whitewash-brush, but he was known as an exhorter of no mean ability. One day he persuaded Mr. Beecher to address his congregation.

The occasion seemed a good one for re-proving the congregation for their uproarious methods, and Mr. Beecher did so. "Let all things be done decently and in order," he concluded. Then Brother Anderson rose to speak.

"I love Brudder Beecher; I love to hear him preach dis afternoon," he said. "He's our good frien'. And he says dat some folks goes up to glory noisy 'n' shouting, and some goes still like, 's if they's ashamed of what's in 'em. And he say we better be more like de still kind, and de white folks'll like us more. He says de boys and gels stan' in de do'way and laugh at us, and mock at us 'cause o' de way we goes on.

"Yas, I see boys and gels stan' all las' winter roun' de door, an' uuder de windows, an' laff; and dey peep in and laff. But I 'member what I saw las' summer among de bees.

"Some of de hives was nice an' clean an' still, like 'spectable meetings, and de odders was a bustin' wid honey. De bees kep' a-goin' and a-comin' in de clover; and dey jes' kep' on a-fillin' de hive till de honey was a-flowin' like de lan' o' Canaan. Au' I saw all roun' de hives was ants and worms an' black bugs, an' dey kep' on de outside. Dey wa'n bees. Dey couldn' make de honey for darselves. Dey couldn' fly to de clover an' to de honeysuckle. Dey jes' hung roun' de hive and lib on de drippin's.

"So de boys an' gels hang roun' yar. Come in—we'll show you how de gospel bees do. Come in an we'll lead you to de clover.

"You won't come in? Well, den, poor things, den stan' roun' de outside an' have drippin's. We got honey in dis hive."

"As he spoke," said Mr. Beecher, I seemed to see my own sermon sprinkling and fading away."

A Practical King.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy is not a play king or a figurehead, if the stories that come from his kingdom from time to time tell truly of his activity. His foreign minister, says a writer in Leslie's Weekly, asked him to sign a decree for enlarging the force of the foreign office. The king promised to think the matter over.

The next morning he sat out on foot alone to visit the office. Arriving at nine o'clock, he found no one there but a solitary idle clerk.

"What are the hours of this office?" asked the king.

"From eight till twelve," was the reply.

"And when may I expect to see your colleagues?"

"They generally turn up about eleven."

Then his majesty sent for the minister, and suggested that instead of asking for more clerks he should make it his business to see that those already employed did their duty.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

Everyone admits that the interest in the St. John Exhibition is greater than ever known before. The reason is simple. It is to be different from any previous Exhibition. If its new you'll see it at St. John this year. Remember the dates: Sept. 1st to 8th.

England in Revolt.

The Tribune (London, Eng.) Mr. Chamberlain believes, as he said on Monday, that if we allow the colonies to drift away from us, "then this England of ours would sink from the position which it has enjoyed throughout the centuries. . . . It would be a fifth-rate nation, existing on the sufferance of its more powerful neighbors." We do not take this beggarly view of our country. We see no reason to doubt that England without a single colony or dependency would be a great nation, the mother of great men, the land of political freedom, the home of much of the world's greatest work in science, in literature, in art, in industry, in commerce. We defy Mr. Chamberlain to prove that this country depends for her position in any one of these departments, in any one important particular, upon her possessions across the seas. We defy him to show that our military or naval power would be impaired by the loss of every inch of our transmarine empire, apart from our naval bases and coaling stations. "England without an Empire!" he exclaimed. "Can you conceive it? England in that case would not be the England we love." Mr. Chamberlain is fond of talking about patriotism. We can conceive no saying more profoundly unpatriotic than this. The Englishman's love for his country is not based on the grandeur of her possessions, on the millions of square miles painted red on the map, or the hundreds of millions of men that own her sway, but on her great traditions, her glorious contribution to the work of the world, the noble deeds of her sons in peace or war, on all that makes her what she is, one of the vital forces that move the world. Mr. Chamberlain, we fear, is of those who measure greatness by the square mile.

It is time for us to shake off these fallacies about our position and return to common sense. Our colonial empire is an excellent thing mainly because it embodies the principles of self-government taught by those Cobdenites whom Mr. Chamberlain derides. But we are in no way dependent on our colonies, and we do not intend to go cap in hand to them to beg for the continuance of their esteemed favor. There are mutual benefits in the union, but if one party benefits more than the other, we are not that party. They enjoy internal freedom under our flag and are protected by us and in the main at our expense from all foreign complications. They impose lower duties on our goods than on the goods of foreigners. We give their goods completely free admission. We are not dependent on them at any point whatever, military, naval, industrial, or commercial. But we want to be, and remain, their very good friends and brothers. We do not think with Mr. Chamberlain that the members of our parliament are unworthy to unlatch the shoes of the men of Natal. On the contrary, we think the men of Natal very like ourselves, prone to make mistakes, and all the better for a little criticism. On these lines of mutual understanding we believe the empire will go quietly on as it has done in the past. But the fatal puffing up of the colonies into the belief that the mother country is helpless without them and must be in all things their most humble servant to command—this illusion fostered by Mr. Chamberlain, of which we begin to see the effects, can only engender one misunderstanding after another till it ends in disaster.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Preempted.

Mr. Grooby is confessedly stout—but he is kind-hearted, and a great lover of children. "Come here, Mabel," he said to his little niece one day. "Come sit on Uncle Charlie's lap."

"I can't," said Mabel, eying him critically. "Your stomach's sitting on your lap."

English Postal Savings.

Englishmen are thrifty. It is reported that more than \$760,000,000 are now deposited in the postal savings banks of Great Britain. When it is remembered that not more than \$250 can be deposited in the course of a single year it will be seen that the amount reported indicates widespread thrift. In Great Britain the post office not only receives letters, but telegrams, telephone messages and savings. This has been going on for years, and consequently, the public is well served by clerks who hold the honorable position of government servants and have a pension in store for them in old age.

IN EDWARD VII'S KITCHEN.

Dishes Borne by Relays Through Mirror-Lined Corridors.

A system unlike that to be found anywhere else prevails in the kitchen where the meals of King Edward are prepared.

The royal chef is a Frenchman, paid a liberal salary, and with free lodging near the royal palace. It is his business to superintend only the King's lunch and dinner. He has nothing whatever to do with the breakfast, says What to eat.

When the dinner is to be served the scene in the kitchen is one of perfect order and readiness. The cold dishes which were prepared during the morning stand on the table, surrounded if necessary by ice; the birds and other such dainties which are to be served, cooked to a second, are ready to hand.

Now the hors d'oeuvres are sent forward to an anteroom, which in the case of Buckingham Palace is nearly 300 yards from the kitchen. The assistants are clad in spotless linen, they all work by the clock, and each dish is commenced and finished to within a minute of the appointed time.

The chef walks around and superintends, but his assistants are so well drilled in their respective duties that he seldom needs to give an order, though here and there he offers a suggestion for the further perfection of some little dainty. During this time he is himself thinking out the final details of the masterpiece of the table, which he takes particularly under his own care.

Just outside the door of the dining hall there is an apartment where the final touches are given to the delicate and costly preparations. At Buckingham Palace it contains a hot table, upon which the dishes are left in readiness for their distribution to the table attendants.

The man who wields authority here is clad in immaculate evening dress and wears white gloves, and in a voice which is rarely raised above a whisper he gives the minutest directions as to what is to be done with each particular item on the menu from the moment when it leaves the anteroom and passes finally from his care. Relays of men and women bearers convey all these dishes from the kitchen to the anteroom.

The passages from the kitchen are long, with awkward corners in them here and there, and in order to prevent collisions in the hurry of the work an ingenious arrangement of mirrors has been effected at these corners, so that the bearers may see whether the road is clear for them.

Attendants are strictly forbidden to enter any other apartment than that with which which they are immediately concerned, and even the dish bearers are prohibited from passing down other corridors than those which are set apart for their special use.

Truly A Heroine.

A great crowd, excited equally by surprise and admiration, surrounded a young woman at Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street yesterday afternoon. One heard such comments from the shoppers as:

"She is a heroine!"
"How brave she is!"
"She dares to appear thus!"
"There is no woman like her!"

Only one person, whose elbows were as sharp as her chin, sounded a discordant note. She cried acidulously:

"Her arms are mishapen, perhaps."

Curious ones, on the fringe of the crowd, asked each other:

"Who is she? What has she done? Why do they acclaim her?"
"Do you not see?" exultantly shouted a man who thrust himself out of the crowd.

"She is the only woman in New York with nerve enough to wear long sleeves."

Tiger Story From India.

A man living in a village near Lucknow is reported to have had an extraordinary adventure in the jungle. He had gone in search of two buffaloes that had gone astray when he was attacked by a tiger.

He was unarmed except for a heavy stick with which he fought until overcome by loss of blood, when he sank unconscious. At this moment the two buffaloes appeared. One of them stood over the wounded man, while the other snorted and tossed his head.

The man recovered consciousness and staggered to his feet, when the tiger made another spring at him. The beast was, however, received on the horns of one of the buffaloes and was so badly wounded that it turned tail and slunk away.—London Express.

Truth at Last.

"Of course," said the smart guy, "the sea serpent is a species of water snake."

"Not by a jugful," rejoined the old sea captain. "It makes a liquid much stronger than water to produce a sea serpent."

Fond Remembrance.

Middle-aged Gentleman (to demure young lady behind him)—You have been following me for nearly an hour. May I ask to what agreeable circumstance I am indebted for it?

Young Lady—O, your walk reminds me so much of my little Fido, who died the other day.—Salon Witzblatt.

Some trademarks are worth a million dollars—others are not worth a cent. The value of a trademark lies in what it stands for.



"Progress Brand"

label stands for all that is best in clothing. AND MEN KNOW IT.

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Doors, Sashes, Blinds, School Desks, Sheathing, Flooring and House Finish of all kinds

We employ a first-class Turner, and make a specialty of Church, Stair and Verandah work. Call and see our stock or write for prices before purchasing. All orders promptly attended to.

Just imported, a consignment of No. 1 White Wood. Clapboards for sale.

Hard Pine Flooring and Finish.

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Twenty-Fifth Annual Stater
OF THE
North American Life Assurance Company
For the year ended Dec. 31st, 1905.

Standing as at Dec. 31st, 1905:

Insurance in force.....	\$87,827,606.00
Income.....	1,663,854.13
Assets.....	6,958,013.66
Net Surplus.....	570,010.43

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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.

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ONE ST. JOHN FIRM has taken THREE young men into their office from this school since first of the year, and have applied for another.

HAVE HAD more applications for young men stenographers than we can supply. Several from Montreal firms.

NOW IS THE TIME to write for catalogue and full particulars. Address,

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Farm For Sale.

That desirable farm, three miles south of Union Corner, South Richmond, formerly occupied by Joseph Ivey, containing one hundred acres, twenty-five cleared, with house and barn. Price \$850 on easy payment. Apply to DR. A. H. HENDERSON, Debec. April 23, 11.

FOR SALE.

A piece of land and buildings below Sharp's orchard, east side Main Street, known as the Todd place. For particulars apply to T. W. EBBETT, Richmond Street, Woodstock, N. B.

VOICE AND PIANO INSTRUCTION.

PIANORTE—Dr. William Mason's celebrated Touch and Technic ("The best, if not the only, School of Technic known to pianoforte pedagogics").

VOICE—True and natural method, that of William Shakespeare, Manuel Gargia, Charles Lunn, San Giovanni, A. A. Pattou. Voices built up and made smooth, soft, distinct and strong without being forced, strained or broken as by common but erroneous methods.

Limited number of Pupils. Course begins at once.

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Pupil of Dr. William Mason, in Piano, and A. A. Pattou, in Voice.

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AUCTION SALE.

At my residence on Saturday, August 18th, at 2 o'clock, p. m., there will be sold at auction 1 set single harness, 1 set double harness, 1 set double working harness, 1 pung, 1 horse fork and other articles. JOHN PURVIS, Oak Mountain, Carleton County. July 23, 11.