

PERSONAL.

Mr. M. S. Sutton of Andover was in town last week.

The Misses Wilson, of Boston, are guests at the Grove.

Mr. Frank Shea returned from the Northwest on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Dunbar were in Cabano last week.

H. L. Palgrave, of Montreal, is the guest of G. F. MacLachlan.

Mrs. T. E. Smith and daughter are visiting in Lewiston, Maine.

Miss Lingley, of St. John, is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. R. Teed.

Miss Lena Connor, Pawtucket, R. I., is visiting friends in town.

Miss Rose Diblee returned home on Saturday from a visit to Chatham.

Hon. W. P. Jones and Mrs. Jones are expected home the last of the week.

Miss Stella Dalling left on Tuesday for a short visit to St. John and Calais.

Mr. D. B. Gallagher, of Bath, was in town this week on professional business.

Miss Edith P. McCain, of Florenceville, is visiting Miss Beryl Dalling, Grafton.

Miss Trixie Augherston, Boston, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. James Augherston.

Mr. William Carleton, of New York, is the guest of his brother, Judge Carleton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Ferguson of Roxbury are visiting friends in Carleton County.

The Misses Fisher, of Chatham, are visiting in town at Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Jones's.

Mr. Stewart Carr, of Boston, is visiting his father, Mr. James Carr, Connell street.

Miss Grace Robertson and Miss J. Foster were guests of Mrs. H. V. Dalling circus day.

Miss Mabel Nicholson, of Boston, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Nicholson.

Miss Rowena Ketchum, of Philadelphia, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. L. Ketchum.

Isaac Jones, J. P. of Grenfell, Sask., and Mrs. Jones, are visiting friends at Plymouth.

Miss Abby Montgomery, and Miss Alice Fitzsimmons, are spending their vacation in St. Stephen.

Mrs. Jarvis Stinson and daughter, of Boston, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. W. Winslow.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Fraser of Cabano were in Woodstock last week. They left for home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Jones have returned from a three weeks visit to Chatham, Moncton and St. John.

Mr. Albert D. Smith, leaves for the West next week. This makes the third trip for Mr. Smith, inside a year.

Miss Carrie Estey of New York accompanied by her niece, Brown, is visiting her parents at Florenceville.

Misses Nan Diblee, Marguerite Lamb and Margaret Diblee came up from Skiff Lake on Thursday evening.

Mr. Frank A. Good returned on Monday from a fishing trip to the Miramichi and left yesterday afternoon for Fredericton.

W. H. DeVeber who has sold his farm below town left Monday for Saskatoon where he is looking out for land proposition.

Mr. and Mrs. James Crone and Mr. and Mrs. E. West of Centerville were in town last week visiting at the Turner house.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dickinson, and daughters Mary and Dorothy spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Sparr, Pokiok.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim. Fisher and little niece, Abbie Hogan, of Houlton, were the guests of Mrs. M. Ryan, Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Charles J. Ketchum, of Boston, who has been spending the summer in St. Andrews, is now the guest of his brother, T. C. L. Ketchum.

Rev. W. B. Wiggins, and Mrs. Wiggins spent Monday in town on their way to Robinson's Mills, Me., to attend the Riverside Camp Meeting.

Mrs. W. S. Sutton of Woodstock and Mrs. E. J. Briggs of Bellville, returned on Saturday from a trip to Fort Fairfield, Caribou, and other places.

Mrs. Livingstone Diblee, of Woodstock, is here visiting her daughters, Mrs. Shute, Mrs. Weaver and Mrs. L. H. Bliss.—Fredericton Herald.

Mrs. Harry Woodworth left on Monday for her old home in St. John. In a few days she will join her husband in Sackville where he has bought a drug store.

Mrs. Mary Diblee, who has been making her home in St. John for the past year, is visiting friends in Woodstock, and is the guest of Mrs. John T. Smith, Broadway.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie R. Hay, who have spent the last four years on the Pacific coast, arrived in town last week and are guests of Mr. Hay's brother, Mr. A. Wilmut Hay.

Miss Cosman, a trained nurse, from Providence, Rhode Island, and Miss Erb, from Nova Scotia, are visiting friends and relatives in Woodstock, and are the guests of Mrs. John T. Smith and their aunt, Mrs. Mary Good, Broadway.

Mrs. Michael Gilliespie, who has been spending a few weeks with friends and relatives at East Newbridge, returned home Saturday. She was accompanied by Mrs. Owen McCarty and daughter, Clara; Miss McCarty remained until Monday.

A Frankly Stated City View of the Farmer.

Saturday Evening Post (Philadelphia): Every year, about this time, the greater business world looks anxiously to the farmer, and the foremost question is: How will the crop turn out? This year the anxiety is more acute than common; because it is felt that affairs are rather overstrained and could ill support the shock of a crop failure. This annual confession of dependence upon the farmer is exceedingly humiliating, because the farmer is the only person whom our system leaves to shift for himself. Everybody else's prosperity, if he has any, is benevolently provided for him by the high powers of politics and finance. It is due, as we are daily reminded, to our protective tariff and to our captains of industry, who good naturedly build railroads and mills, open mines, and develop territories in order that labor may find employment. These excellent men—in their own phrase—"give" work to the entire industrial population.

But the poor farmer! He has practically nothing for a high tariff to protect. His only important function under that beneficent scheme is to pay high tariff prices for his clothes and furniture. And the utmost the captains of industry can do for him—with the kindest intentions in the world—is to charge him such freight rates as the traffic

will bear and crack up the cost of his coal, sugar, and tobacco. They cannot consolidate him, or finance him, or issue him in highly-watered stock, or "give" him work. It is, therefore, humiliating for the rest of us, who prosper by the bounty of a system which, on the whole treats the farmer pretty shabbily, to have to stand around every summer and anxiously inquire what the farmer is going to do for us.

Total Abstinence.

A clear brain is capital. Do you ever hear of John D. Rockefeller, J. Pierpont Morgan, James R. Keene, James J. Hill or Andrew Carnegie doing anything to beduddle the brain? The most popular brain-befuddler is strong drink. The clearest-headed men, plus education and experience, are not more than sufficient to wrestle with the financial problems of these strenuous times, and when a man who desires to earn and save money permits liquor to get a hold on his appetite, the doom of Belshazzar is his—he is weighed in balances and found wanting. The moral is plain for men who are ambitious to accumulate something.

Shakespeare knew and appreciated the value of money, of a good name, of creditable apparel, of the esteem of men, and of the power of place; but he knew, too, that liquor was a deadly foe to all of these, and meditating upon what a wreck its use had made of them, he said, O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee devil!

Livingstone penetrated the jungles of Afraca, and spent years upon years studying conditions of life among its benighted people. As at home in England, so there in darkest Africa, his life business was to search out the causes of human depravity—to diagnose conditions that he might wisely apply the remedy; and his ultimate conviction, indorsed by Sir Henry M. Stanley, who sought him in the midst of his labors, was that the liquor traffic was the open sore of the world.

Gladstone studied the problems of life from every point of view. His career brought him into touch with every strata of society, and his political duties gave him access to all sorts of information. He was competent to speak and his testimony is that strong drink has wrought more desolation in the world than war, pestilence and famine combined.

Here, then, is the expert evidence of three competent witnesses. It is difficult enough at the best to know how to invest time, talents and the fruits of them, to the greatest advantage. What hope of winning does a man have who handicaps himself with so great a curse as strong drink, and thinks single-handed to outwit the devil at his own game besides, when nations have failed.

A man must at least be sober if he hopes to win at anything that demands a clear brain.—Cent per cent Cent.

Pres. Creelman Talks of Milking Machines.

"The great, crying need for the Canadian dairy industry is an improved milking machine." This is one of the decided opinions of President Creelman of the Ontario Agricultural College. In the scarcity of farm labor throughout a large part of the Dominion the progressive head of the college perhaps foresees a danger to the dairy industry. If manual help cannot be obtained the only recourse is to machinery that will do the work equally as well.

"Anything that will affect the dairy industry adversely is the hardest blow Canada can get," he continued. "Seventy per cent. of the cheese on the English market is Canadian. This amounts to thirty million dollars per annum. Hence anything that would affect this industry would be fatal. The danger is lack of help."

"Dairying is not like grain growing which only requires that the farmer have help at certain seasons. Dairying must be attended to seven days a week and 365 days a year. Again many hired men object to milking and many who do not object are not fit to milk because kindness and careful treatment are absolutely necessary with such a high-strung animal as the dairy cow, if profitable results are to be obtained. A milking machine at a reasonable cost and one not complicated would indeed be a boon to the farmer."

The faculty and others connected with the college are wide-awake to the necessity of such a machine. Brains are busily working and experiments are being made along this line. Incidentally it may be mentioned that the farmer is watching these experiments with the greatest interest, since there are countless others who share exactly the view of President Creelman. At the college at the present time an American milking machine is being tried. Like some other machines it does the actual milking in a capable manner, but its ultimate success does not depend upon that alone. Will the amount of production be as great with the new way as by manual labor? Such is the question for which an answer is being sought just now. It will perhaps take two years or more for an accurate reply to be obtained. College officials are by no means satisfied with mere superficial tests. Facts and figures must be advanced which will be plain to the farmer and upon which the latter can rely with absolute certainty. So far those operating the

machine are extremely reticent about giving out any of these results, lest something happen that would prove the instruments to be inefficient. Just now it is thought old cows do not produce the quantity of milk when the machine is used for a length of time, though the calculation does not apply to young cows. With the machine one man is enabled to milk eight cows at once. The actual milking per cow is not done any faster than by hand. An ordinary vacuum pump operated by an engine of even half a horsepower is sufficient to run everything. By vacuum the milk is forced through rubber tubes into a large pail. In favor of the new way it must be said absolute cleanliness is insured, for no dirt can possibly enter the milk.

SHATTERED NERVES

Made Strong and Steady by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

When your nerves are out of order your whole health is on the verge of a break-down. Sudden sounds startle you; your muscles twitch and your hands tremble; your self-control is shattered; your will-power gone. Your head aches; your feet are often cold and your face flushed. Your heart jumps and thumps at the least excitement; you are restless at night and tired when you wake. Your temper is irritable and you feel utterly down-hearted. And the whole trouble is because your blood is too thin and watery to keep the nerves strong. There is only one way to have strong, healthy nerves—feed them with the rich, red blood that only Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can make—and do make. Mr. Fred Forth, 17 Sullivan street, Toronto, says:—"I was a complete wreck with nervous prostration, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made a new man of me. I had been nervous for years; the least noise would startle me, and the least exertion would leave me utterly prostrated. I lost in weight, and physically I was almost a wreck. I had not taken the pills long when I found they were helping me; my appetite improved, my nerves began to grow steady, and day by day I gained until I was again well man. My weight increased twenty five pounds while I was using the pills. To any who suffer as I did, I can say that if Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are given a fair trial, a cure will be sure to follow."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills restored Mr. Forth, simply because they made the rich, pure blood which properly nourishes the nerves and keeps them strong. They will cure all the diseases due to bad blood and shattered nerves, such as anaemia, indigestion, headaches and backaches, rheumatism, lumbago, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, general weakness and the secret ailment of growing girls and women. But you must always insist on getting the genuine pills with the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or sent direct by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MARRIED.

BURPEE-RUBINS.—At Avondale, N. B., on July 25th, by Rev. Jos. A. Cahill, Mr. Arthur L. Burpee to Miss Alice L. Rubins, of St. John.

PICNIC

—BY—

St. Gertrude's Church, TUESDAY, AUG. 14.

The congregation of St. Gertrude's Catholic Church, Woodstock, intend holding their annual picnic on their beautiful grounds on Tuesday, August 14, for the purpose of raising funds for church purposes.

The different committees will spare no pains to make this the picnic of the season. Dinner on tables from 11 o'clock. Tickets 35c. Tea from 5 o'clock, tickets 25 cents. These grounds are beautifully shaded and well adapted for picnic purposes.

A Band will Furnish Music during day.

The Sports Committee is making every effort to have all the usual sports, including Bowling Alley, Air Gun, Archery, Swings, Foot Races, Three Legged Races, Sack Races, Potato Races, Jumping Contests, etc. No Admission. All are invited. If the weather proves unfavorable, picnic will be held first fine day following. 3ins.

LOST.

On 9th July instant between Centreville and Florenceville by way of Greenfield a lady's pocket book containing a small sum of money, ring, stick pin, baggage check, and other articles of value only to the owner. The owner's name and address are on card in pocket book. The finder will oblige by leaving the same at the store of B. F. SMITH, Florenceville.

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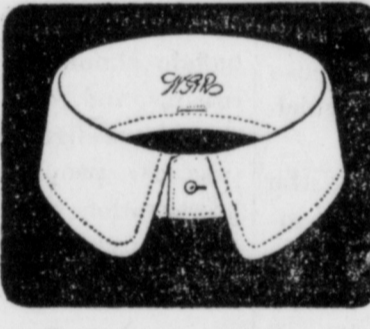
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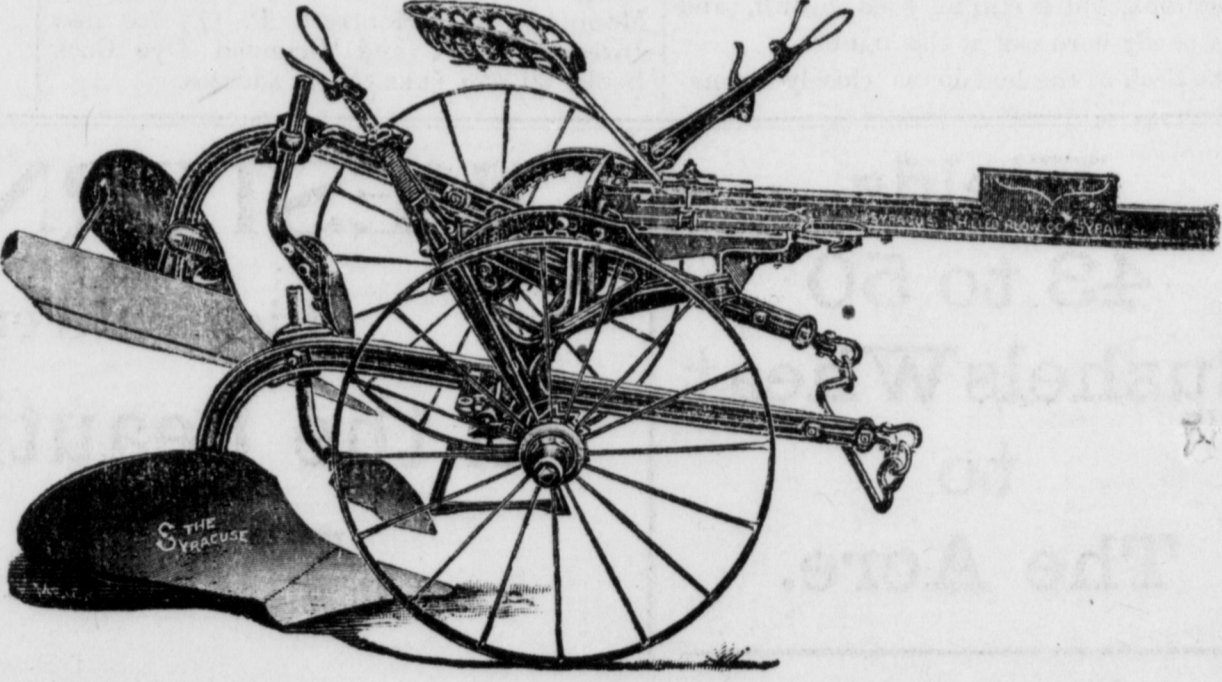
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