



SPRING TIME IS CHURN TIME

There is no churn on the market that has so many satisfied users as the DAISY.

The barrel of the DAISY is made of seasoned oak, will not chip or break, keeps sweet and clean, runs on steel ball-bearings, fitted with cream breakers and easily detachable. The frame is steel, securely braced, and has combin-hand and foot drive.

The DAISY CHURN is sold only by
W. F. Dibblee & Son.
Wholesale and Retail.

DOMINION EXHIBITION
ST. JOHN, N.B.
SEPT. 5TH TO 15TH

WATCH FOR GRAND OPENING
BIGGEST, BEST, MOST IMPORTANT FAIR
EVER HELD IN EASTERN CANADA.

Agricultural and Live stock entries
close August 1st.
NEW BUILDINGS—NEW ARRANGEMENTS

If Intending Exhibitor or Concessionaire
Write For Complete Prize List.

Excursions and low Rates from Everywhere.

A. G. Munner PRES. H. B. Woodstock MGR.

The Bargain List : at MacDougall's Auction and Commission Room FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS

I am instructed to sell the following goods at very low prices, viz:

2 High Grade Pianos	Retail Price \$300.00
to be sold for	225.00
2 New Raymond Sewing Machines	Retail Price 35.00
to be sold for	25.00
1 Large Gramophone	Retail Price 35.00
to be sold for	30.00
1 Phonograph	Retail Price 30.00
to be sold for	20.00
1 Gasoline Engine	45.00
1 Steriopian Outfit	Retail Price 80.00
will sell for	40.00

and lots of Good Bargains in Second Hand Goods

It is up to you to call early if you are looking for bargains
Don't forget the Place
JOHN MACDOUGALL
Auction and Commission Agent
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WOODSTOCK, N. B.

VETERINARY SURGEON.
Dr H B F JERVIS, V S.
Graduate Ontario Veterinary College
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Address **Meulton, Me.,**
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FOXY

In a snug little grotto, beneath a high bank covered with foxglove and ferns, lived a sly, old gray fox. He was so very old that he could not go far to search for food, so he was obliged to play all sorts of tricks to get it. One night, as he sat at the mouth of his hiding place, feeling very hungry from having had nothing to eat for a long time he observed a fine, fat young hare lazily feeding on the juicy turnip tops.

"O, dear!" sighed the fox, "if I were a little younger, what a rare supper I could make of that young thing! But I can't catch her. Then an idea struck him.

"Hem! hem! hem!" said he in a loud voice. The hare was startled and looked around. "Sweet miss," said the fox, coaxingly, "I'm old and feeble, and can't fetch my snapper; will you get it for me?"

"Yes," said the hare, who was a giddy, thoughtless thing but very good-natured. "What would you like? Some fresh dewy clover?"

"Dear me, no," said the fox; that would not suit me at all.

"O, it is delicious!" said the hare; "but what would you like?"

"Just walk into my house," answered the fox; "and I will show you the sort of things I like."

Now, his den was strewn all over with the bones of rabbits and ducks and pheasants and chickens.

"Wait a minute," said the hare, "till I finish this turnip top." Then she skipped gayly up to the fox. "Now, I'm ready," said she.

And so was the fox. He just gave her backbone one nip, and she was as dead as dead could be.

Do not listen to the fine words of strangers whoever they may be. And do not choose your friend, until you know something about them.—Children's Friend.

A receiving teller—a gossiping woman.
A hen is always satisfied with a pick-up dinner.
The ocean never sleeps, yet it never gets out of its bed.
"Let me give you a new wrinkle," said Worry to the woman.
Talk about hard times, just think of what they must have been in the stone age.—Boston Transcript.

Nature implanted in the Coffee berry all the ingredients to produce a healthful, invigorating drink. In

Seal Brand Coffee

all the natural ingredients are retained.

Sold in 1 and 2 lb. Cans only. 120
CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL.

A Jack of all Trades.

The reopening of an old country is not unlike pioneering in a new one. A friend of "The Companion," who lives in the coast region of southern Texas, sends a description of an interesting character which the conditions of that country have produced. The original settlers devoted themselves to cattle raising. They had no use for carriages and almost no roads.

When a new under-strap harness came down or one of the recent settlers it proved too much for the boy who was taking care of the team, and it was while the new settler was studying out the straps and buckles that he made Smith's acquaintance.

"The old man said that he had worked in a harness shop and had made that kind of harnesses. In a short time he had the thing together and fitted on the team. I thought I recognized him, and asked him if I hadn't seen him working as a carpenter on the new hotel. He replied that he had worked there as long as they could use him, and had then hired out to help the plumber, but that they had run out of pipe, so for the last few days he had been painting signs for the grocery store. He was through with that and had come over to see if I had anything he could do.

"I told him I thought not; that I had no signs to paint; what I wanted most just then was someone to shoe my team. The ranchers never shod their horses, but mine were not regular ranch horses; and as I was driving them a great deal, and they had always worn shoes, their feet had got into bad shape.

"Smith said he had been working as a blacksmith in a lumber camp all winter. And if I would lend him money to get some tool he would keep my team shod until he had paid for the outfit. This I did, and he soon had regular work repairing the ranch wagons, that broke down nearly every trip.

"The next I heard of him he was putting in a gasoline engine in a boat; and when my camera was run over by one of the wagons, Smith promptly mended it.

"So it went on until the Town Site Company put up a shop for him. There seemed to be nothing he couldn't do. One day he came to me with the request to use our office for a Sunday school, which I, of course permitted. The next Sunday I heard the sound of a violin. I went over to the office. Smith was playing gospel hymns on his violin and leading the singing.

"The new hotel was finished by this time. A travelling man had been there over Sunday. Monday morning he was bewailing the fact that he needed a shave and that there was no barber within twenty five miles. With a great deal of dignity the hotel clerk informed him that he was mistaken; there was a barber in town, and he pointed out Smith's shop.

"The travelling man went over. Smith was working at his forge. After watching him a few minutes the travelling man said:

"I beg pardon, but will you tell me where to find the barber?"

"I'm your man," said Smith, "but you will have to wait a while; there is a plow share ahead of you."—The Youth's Companion.

A FRAGRANT NAME

A study of the guest-books of the various hotels of the world would yield some amusing scraps. Every one will recall how the pompous man who entered himself as "So and so and valet," was immediately followed by a wag subscribing this, "So-nise and vaise." The two items which a writer in Tit-Bits declares are taken from a register belonging to a hotel on the Rhine are almost equally funny.

One of the Paris members of the famous Rothschild family had registered as follows: "R de Paris,."

It so chanced that the next visitor to inscribe his name was Baron Oppenheim, the banker of Cologne. He wrote his name in this wise, directly beneath Rothschild: "O de Cologne."—The Youth's Companion

Her Opening

The courting of the Widow Healy by Terence Corcoran was a tedious affair to every one in Magraw Place, most of all to the widow herself. If she tried various expedients to assist her timid admirer.

"I'm thinking I might go for a sojer," Terence announced one night, when his fancy had been stirred by a newspaper account of a military post. "I'm not so old but I could do it. I was wast in a school regiment."

"You go for a sojer!" cried the Widow Healy in mingled scorn and alarm. "A man that calls on a lone widow for two years or more without pluck enough to speak his mind, hasn't the makings of a drummer-ty in him."

School For Froggies.

The sun was shining softly.
The day was calm and cool.
When forty-five wee froggies met
Down by a shady pool—
For little frogs, like little folk,
Are always sent to school.
The master, perched upon a stone,
Besought them to be quick
In answering his questions,
Or else (his voice was trick)
They knew well what would happen
He pointed to his stick.
Their lessons seemed the strangest things
They learnt that grapes were sour;
They said that four and twenty days
Exactly made an hour;
That bricks were made of houses,
And corn was made of flour.
That six times one was ninety-five
And 'yes' meant 'no' or 'may'.
They always spent 'tomorrow'
Before they spent 'today.'
Whilst each commenced the alphabet
With 'z' irs ead of 'a'
As soon as school was over
The master said, 'No noise!
Now go and play at leap-frog,'
(The game a frog enjoys),
"And mind that you behave yourselves
And don't throw stones at loys!"

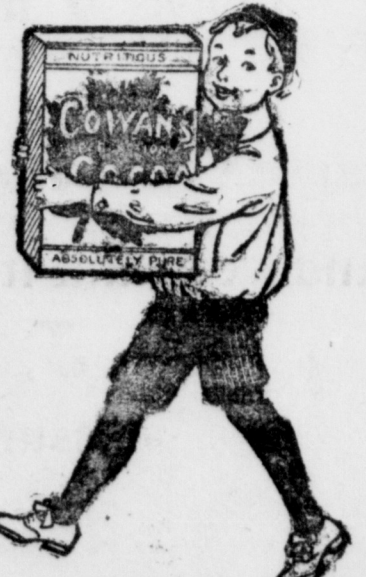
There are between three and four million books in the library of the British museum, and they occupy forty-three miles of shelves. In South Australia, the camel is coming into general use for carrying burdens.

Try The Dispatch for Job Printing

COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA

(MAPLE LEAF LABEL)

Give the children Cowan's Perfection Cocoa and drink it yourself. It is the best beverage for young and old.



THE COWAN CO., LIMITED. - TORONTO.

IMPORTANT CONVENTION

An important convention of the nations to further the prohibition of the opium traffic will be held at The Hague in September, at which Great Britain, the United States, Germany, France, Italy, Portugal, China, Japan, Siam, Persia, Russia, the Netherlands, and probably Turkey will be represented. The United States finds its chief interest in the convention, in the fact that 300,000 persons in that country, including 150,000 'Americans' are addicted to the opium habit and that 66,000 pounds of the drug are annually smuggled into the country. The British and United States representatives will work together in an endeavor to secure an agreement among the opium producing countries whereby they will prevent the shipment of the drug to countries where its import is prohibited. In the United States there is a movement on foot to secure new form of laws in regard to the sale and distribution of opium and its derivatives, which shall conform to proposed federal legislation. It is now perceived that the wiping out of cocaine and all other forms of the opium habit is contingent on such co-ordination of laws. Much of the present concern of the United States against the fatal traffic is due to the serious effects observed in the Philippines, where during the time of the Spanish occupation the use of the drug was unrestricted. England is greatly interested in the question because of India; and, in spite of heavy financial loss, she is determined to do her part to restrict the dissemination of this poison. Already she is doing this so far as the exportation of opium to China from India is concerned, and there is promise that this lethargic, enervating, soul destroying poison will soon cease to be obtainable in China and other infected countries except for use medicinally.—Montreal Daily Witness.

A Glasgow naturalist has an Australian lovebird, which, in addition to whistling can speak distinctly over 50 words.

When Britain Was Tropical

(London Globe)
The discovery of remains apparently those of a hippopotamus, a bison and other great beasts, in the peaceful county of Cambridgeshire is an event of some interest, and perhaps of some scientific importance. It is well known, of course that in prehistoric ages the mammoths roamed England. Many remains of those early inhabitants of our isles have been found when further excavations are made. In particular, we may remark in passing that the great plain at Aldershot seems to offer some opportunities to the scientific inquirer for few who have examined it even in a cursory manner can doubt that it was at one time an inland sea and this view is supported by the discovery of shells in many exposed parts of the neighborhood. Be that as it may the evidence that the hippopotamus made his home in the neighborhood of the present University of Cambridge seems conclusive although he prudently disappeared long before the first professor appeared on the scene to disturb his haunts by the inconvenient scientific inquiries that occasionally embarrass the modern undergraduate. England was in those days a tropical country and evidently joined to the continent by the strip of land that has since disappeared; but the boggy lands of the Fen district need not otherwise have changed much until they were drained for the soft marshy soil and pools would offer a suitable house to the hippopotamus.

The fact now appears that ex-President Roosevelt had his speech ready for the temporary chairmanship of the New York State republican convention. The action of the managing committee practically debars him from the position; but he formally announces that he will be at the meeting anyway, and will deliver the speech which he has prepared.