

House For Sale

The House known as the Marston house, on Connell St. This house has been remodeled and put in first-class condition—contains eight sleeping rooms—has all modern improvements, hot water heat, large lot of land, for further particulars, apply to George R. Mavor, Woodstock.

For Sale

FOR SALE—Two Gasoline Engines, apply to Mrs E W Williams Maple Shade Farm Lower Woodstock

To Let

TO LET—A cottage on Maple Shade Farm, about three miles below town, apply to Mrs E W Williams

Wanted

HOGS WANTED—Highest market price paid for hogs. If you have any to sell it will pay you to call on R. S. PHILLIPS, King Street

New Spring Suits

in the latest styles. One piece Dresses, Coat Suits and Underskirts. A fine display of Waists in the Newest Designs Whitewear, Hosiery, Wall Paper.

MRS. F. L. MOOERS

Payson's Block, Main St

CANADIAN PACIFIC

ON BUSINESS OR PLEASURE TRAVEL SHORTEST AND BEST ROUTES

The Montreal Express leaves Halifax week days at 8 a.m., St. John at 5.55 p.m. week days and Sundays. Due Montreal 8.30 a. m., THROUGH WITHOUT CHANGE. Fast Express Trains for Boston leave St. John 6.45 a. m. and 6.40 p. m. daily except Sunday.

W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

NURSERY STOCK

Before ordering trees, write us for our Catalogue and prices or see our nearest Agent. We are the largest growers of Trees in Canada. Full line of Apple, Peach, Pear, Cherry and Plum trees. Our trees are noted for fine root system and largest limb growth. Our Nurseries are patronized by the largest and most progressive Fruit growers of Canada. Write for an Agency. Brown Bros. Co., Nurserymen Ltd., Browns Nurseries, Welland Co. Ontario.

Standing Grass For Sale

FOR SALE—The standing grass on the Matthew Mulherin place in Plymouth, this place cuts about 20 tons, all by machine, call or address Mrs. W. A. Brackett, Broadway, Woodstock.

Sermon From Shakespeare

(Copr. 1909 by Bradley-Garretson Co. Ltd.) Shall we now Contaminate our fingers with base bribes And sell the mighty space of our large honors For so much trash as may be grasped thus?

Julius Caesar, Act IV., Sc. 3. Evidently boodle and graft are no new things in the political world. Here is Brutus represented in the drama of Julius Caesar as speaking over two thousand years ago, to his friend and fellow-worker Cassius just as some indignant congressman or member of parliament might speak to a political comrade whom he had found guilty of accepting bribes. The human heart is much the same as it has been from the beginning of history; the desire to possess has been its blessing and its bane.

Mankind despises anyone who could be induced to depart from principle for a consideration; this is peculiarly the case where the consideration is money. The acceptance of a bribe is one of the lowest forms of immorality; "base" is hardly a strong enough epithet to apply to the word bribe. It is worse than lying or stealing; it includes both of these. A man may have lied to save a friend, a man may have stolen to save a life, in both instances there was no doubt a better way, but the heart of a sinner may not have been corrupt. A bribe is invariably bestowed to win a man from a course of action he deems to be right, or to woo a man to a course of action he knows to be wrong.

The briber invariably despises the individual bribed. A man known to have accepted a bribe is held in general contempt, and yet bribery is deplorably common. It is the main weapon in politics, it is a force in the business world, and it is prevalent in social life. As in Roman times, the money bag is still the sword and buckler of the average politician, and for gold offices are sold to undeservers. Men whose votes count at the polls are bribed by insignificant sums; men who control many votes receive lordly rewards. The railway magnate and the corporation laborer are, in the time of political battle, too often induced to sell the mighty space of their large honors. As Whittier has magnificently pointed out the ballot makes the humblest citizen a king equally with the loftiest; as he drops it in the box he is for the moment wearing a crown and wielding a sceptre. How base to sell one's kingship!

In the mad race for wealth, particularly on the American continent, from the standpoint of civilization the last hope of the world, the political world is honeycombed with bribery. Federal contracts, state and provincial contracts, city contracts, investigation has proved in many instances to have been won by dollars. Those in authority have contaminated their fingers with base bribes. This is so common that men of clean life and high principle are apt to shun public office. The forces that to-day practically rule this continent, the vast railway corporations and the gigantic trusts, have achieved their power largely through their generous contribution to party funds. Ancient barons rode forth on their marauding expeditions with battle-ax and spear, and took chances for their lives in maintaining their positions; the modern barons travel comfortably in their Pullman cars or palatial steamers, waited on by servants and physicians, their only weapon a convincing cheque.

The forces of righteousness have a harder battle before them to down bribery than had the United States against Spain or Japan against Russia. The enemy is an octopus with tentacles reaching through every department of life; when one limb is hacked away a hundred seem to grow in its place. The worst feature about it is that the higher the civilization apparently the more widespread the evil. Not unnaturally! In a low state of civilization a few rule; in a high state many have power. It is only where men have personal power or influence to sell that political bribery can exist. The United States is in the van of civilization, and within her borders are more fingers contaminated with base bribes, more men who have sold the mighty space of their large honors than there are in any other civilized country. On the other hand there is a stalwart army of earnest men and women vigorously and fearlessly fighting the forces of corruption. They are the leaven of righteousness in the nation, and, in the end, their influence must prevail; otherwise creation has been in vain and society is a farce.

The examples of the contempt and abhorrence in which bribery is held are manifold. In what horror is the act of Judas, which took place two thousand years ago still held by humanity; the name of Benedict Arnold, one of the bravest soldiers that ever led a charge is, as we have pointed out in a previous sermon, the most abominated in America. The one sold his friend and leader for a base bribe, the other attempted to sell his country. Not all the water on the surface of the globe can wash their deeds from the memory of man; not all the fire in the bowels of the earth can purify their names. Yet every man who, in any degree, is induced by a bribe to break a trust or sell principle is a Judas or an Arnold.

Snow And Hail at Moncton and Vicinity

Moncton July 1.—A severe hail storm passed over Hillsboro on Sunday. Chartersville, a few miles east of Moncton, was also in the path of the hail which left the ground covered making sleighing almost possible.

In Moncton a few flakes of snow were visible and Campbellton also reports a slight flurry of snow. Weather all over this section was decidedly wintry Saturday night and Sunday.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. W. L. DINGWALL, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"John, you promised at least a dozen of our friends some early vegetables." "I know I did. I wonder if they wouldn't compromise on a trip to the theatre instead. I don't see how I am going to divide four radishes among a dozen families."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"What's the trouble with Alice's deep breathing exercises?"

"The teacher keeps on telling the poor girl she's got to breathe from her diaphragm, and we don't know what kind of a diagram to get her."—Baltimore American.

Inspector Colpitts, accompanied by Constable Woolverton, made a trip to the boundary line between Woodstock and Houlton a few days ago and seized six barrels of bottled intoxicating liquor on the premises occupied by one Jake Wise of Houlton. A charge was made against Wise for keeping intoxicating liquor for sale contrary to the C. T. Act, upon which he was convicted and fined \$200 and costs.

On Friday last the same officials accompanied by John Carpenter of Bloomfield, made a seizure of six bags of bottled gin which was concealed in a piece of woods on the premises occupied by Homan McMullin near the boundary line at Bridgewater in the Parish of Wicklow. The liquor was brought to Woodstock and destroyed and McMullin was fined fifty dollars and costs.

A distress warrant has been issued against one James Carr of Kirkland in the Parish of Richmond, upon a conviction for selling liquor contrary to the Act, and Carr has moved away across the line. Some personal property has been found however, which will be sold to satisfy the amount of the warrant.

Suffragettes Disturb Asquiths

London, July 3.—The recent renewal of militant tactics by the suffragettes has caused the indefinite postponement of the reception for Mr. and Mrs. Asquith by the political committee of the National Liberal Club. Mrs. Asquith is greatly disturbed by the systematic attacks on the premier and by the anonymous and threatening letters she is receiving.

MIXED

This mixed metaphor is attributed to an English clergyman: "The young men of England are the backbone of the British empire. What we must do is to train that backbone and bring it to the front." A member of Parliament was responsible for the following: "Even if you carried these peddling little reforms, it would only be like a flea-bite in the ocean."

A Revelation in Tea Goodness



is a delicious and fragrant blend of the finest Ceylon Tea. Get a package from your grocer and enjoy its excellent qualities.

Collision of Cars in Spanish Town-

Valencia, Spain, July 3rd.—Five persons were killed and twenty-five injured in a collision to-day between a railroad train and a street car at El-grao.

Blind From Shock Of Terrible Experience

Newcastle, N. B., July 3.—Mr. Edward Menzies, who was thrown into the icy waters of the Big Sevoigle by the overturning of his boat at Leeden Landing Bend, while stream driving, and was rescued after being carried over a mile by the current, has become practically blind from the shock, it is supposed. He went to Montreal for treatment in the Victoria Hospital last week.

German Scientist Announces Discovery

Berlin, July 3.—Prof. Wilhelm Grugell, of the agricultural and hygiene department of the University of Rostock, states that he has not only located the bacillus which causes foot and mouth disease, but he has also discovered a serum making cattle immune. The serum is not curative but preventive. It can be administered to healthy animals.

Catarrh Cured By Breathing

You breathe in Hyomei (pronounced High-o-me) and inhale the antiseptic vaporized life of the pine and eucalyptol forests. As you breathe in this delightful air it passes over the inflamed and germ-ridden membrane, allays inflammation, kills the germs and drives out the disease.

Druggist E. W. Mair sells Hyomei and guarantees it for catarrh, coughs, bronchitis, asthma and croup. A complete outfit includes hard rubber inhaler and costs you \$1.00. Extra bottles of Hyomei costs but 50c. By mail post-paid 50c. and \$1.00 from The Booth Co., Limited, Fort Erie, Ont. Remember Hyomei is guaranteed or the money back if it fails you.

DIDN'T LIKE THE CROWD.

At the conclusion of the regular lessons at a certain Sunday School the superintendent made a short address to the class. At the end he said:

"Now, all you boys and girls that would like to go to Heaven when they die, hold up your hands."

Instantly every child had a hand in the air, except one little fellow sitting in the far corner, who, in answer to the superintendent's question, "Don't you want to go to Heaven?" replied, "No, sir, not if that lot's going."

PROBABLY

Sir Robert Finlay has never been known to crack a joke, but he tells one of the finest stories of another man's ready wit.

He was in Ireland, and got into conversation with a drover who was taking a herd of cows to market. Eight pounds a head they would average the Irishman told him.

"Oh, you should take them to England," said the Scot. "They would fetch at least fourteen pounds there."

The drover answered with a flash: "Shure, yer honor, if you could take the Lakes of Killarney to purgatory they'd fetch a guinea a dhrop."

"But, dad," pleaded the son, "she's a nice girl. What's your objection to my marrying? You were young yourself once."

"Don't remind me of it," said the father, overcome with emotion. "It was then that I met your mother"—Cleveland Leader.

Talk of Retaliation By United States

TORONTO, July 3.—A despatch from Port of Spain, Trinidad, says that "throughout the West India Islands and in British Guiana the flour and produce merchants in the United States have been doing everything possible to prejudice the West Indies against the proposed reciprocity pact with the Dominion of Canada. Bluff after bluff has been made with but poor result and as a last resort the New York produce exchange and the United States milling interests, have sent down a representative, a barrister, by name of John Foster Dulles, to see how far intimidation will go in the islands. Mr. Dulles has been introduced to the principal merchants of the different islands by the United States consuls there, and thus apparent weight has been lent to any statements he has made. This representative of the New York Produce Exchange has been threatening retaliation on the part of the United States right and left, varying the articles on which the United States will discriminate according to the chief industry of the particular colony he was visiting.

Lighting Strikes Five Men Near Campbellton

Moncton, N. B., July 5.—(Special)—Reports from various points along the North Shore indicate that last night's storm was one of the worst in many years. The only fatality reported so far was near Campbellton, a man named Doucett losing his life. Five men were walking along the road about a mile from Campbellton when a flash of lightning came, killing one and rendering two others unconscious. The latter were taken to a hospital with slight hopes for their recovery.

Camorrist Trial to End This Week

Viterbo, July 4.—The trial of the Camorrist is approaching the end, and it is expected that a verdict will be reached on Sunday night. Thus the trial will have lasted 554 days, of which 136 were taken up by the harangues of the lawyers. During the trial of the case, three of the accused and seventeen witnesses have died.

The minutes of the sittings cover 9,217 pages. The clerk of the court sent out 1,623 telegrams, 627 by order of the president, besides two volumes of letters.

Seven Men Killed By Stone Crusher

JONQUIERE, Que., July 2.—A fearful accident resulting in the death of seven men, occurred at Kenogami, near here, late yesterday afternoon. The victims who were in the employ of the Canadian Stewart Company, who are erecting the large pulp mills for the Price Bros. at Kenogami, were at work under a stone crusher, when a beam suddenly gave way, said to be due to being too heavily loaded, resulting in the crushing to death of the seven men, all French Canadians, with the exception of one, an Englishman.

NOT LIKELY.

"Come now, Hemma," says the White-chapel bridegroom, "you're goin' to s'y 'obey when you comes to it in the sarvice, ain't you?"

"Wot, me?" cries the bride. "Me s'y 'obey' to you! Why blame me, 'Ennery, you ain't 'arf me size!"

Rev. Caller: Well, Mrs. Mangles, and is the good man any better?

Mrs. Mangles. Oh, yes, sir. 'E's nearly all right again, sir. 'E don't say 'is prayers no more of a night now, sir. —Ideas.

No words suffice the secret soul to show, For truth denies all eloquence to woe.

—Byron.