

PASSING



YEARS

Look in your mirror today. Take a fast look at your gray hair. Its sure-ly may be the last if you want it so; you needn't keep your gray hair a week longer than you wish. There's no guesswork about this; it's sure every time.

To restore color to gray hair use—

Ayer's Hair Vigor

After using it for two or three weeks notice how much younger you appear, ten years younger at least.

Ayer's Hair Vigor also cures dandruff, prevents falling of the hair, makes hair grow, and is a splendid hair dressing.

It cannot help but do these things, for it's a hair-food. When the hair is well fed, it cannot help but grow.

It makes the scalp healthy and this cures the disease that causes dandruff.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"My hair was coming out badly, but Ayer's Hair Vigor stopped the falling and has made my hair very thick and much darker than before. I think there is nothing like it for the hair."

CHAS. M. LEE, April 25, 1899. Yarrow, I. T.

Write the Doctor.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you desire from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

FERGUSON & PAGE

Are showing a Big stock of Fine Gold Brooches, Chains, Rings, Links, AND A FULL LINE OF JEWELRY.

Have had large addition to our stock, and you will find it complete. Do not forget to look it over at 41 KING STREET.

THANKS.

We take this opportunity to thank the people of Woodstock and vicinity for their liberal patronage during this our first year in business, and would respectfully ask a continuance of same. We have in stock all lines of STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS

Which should be found in a FIRST-CLASS GROCERY.

All orders filled promptly and delivered to any place in town.

Remember the Place—3 Doors Above Carlisle Hotel.

TOWNSEND & CO.

Telephone 19-2. Woodstock, May 15, 1901.

Wanted to Buy

A LOT OF GOOD WHEAT

Must be clear from Buckwheat and well cleaned, for which Cash will be paid.

FOR SALE, CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR, Also Bran, Shorts Chop Feed.

J. M. FRIPP.

Woodstock, May 13, 1901.—(17.2).

HARTLAND DEPARTMENTAL STORE!

J. T. G. CARR, Proprietor.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF General Merchandise IN THE VILLAGE.

Goods bought right and sold on reasonable terms. Heavy DIRECT IMPORTATIONS just received. Goods represented or money refunded. Last year's Furniture Business was the largest in our experience. We hope to go "one better" this year. Call and see us.

Hartland. J. T. G. CARR. (15)

George Eliot's Own Love Story.

SHE NEVER MADE APOLOGY FOR HER DEPARTURE FROM SOCIAL CODE.

There has been a singular reticence on the part of writers and critics touching the unique and peculiar romance of George Eliot's private life, nor can we find anything in her own stories which might be interpreted as the faintest apology for her unaccountable departure from the recognized social code.

Born in a quiet country neighborhood and surrounded by all the influences of pronounced evangelical churchmanship, she early displayed the strongest religious tendencies, making her first known attempt at authorship in verses of that character. It is a well-known fact, however, that her religious views underwent a radical change when she was about 22 years of age, which so offended her father that she was obliged for a time to leave home and support herself by teaching. In writing to a friend about that time she says of "Jane Eyre":

I would like to know what you admire in it. All self-sacrifice is good, but one would like to be in a somewhat nobler cause than that of a diabolical law which chains a man, soul and body to a putrefying carcass.

It will be remembered that Rochester wished Jane to marry him, despite the fact that his lunatic wife still lived.

As assistant editor of The Westminster Review in 1851, some ten years later, she was thrown into the society of many prominent persons, among them Herbert Spencer, who introduced her to Mr. Lewes. Up to this period only the philosophical, analytical side of Mary Ann Evans' personality had found expression in print, but the wonderful genius which had before lain dormant or had given only an occasional hint of its existence, under Lewes' fostering and appreciative care soon thrived the world.

We find among her letters very meagre allusions to what Mr. Cross calls her "union with Mr. George Henry Lewes, whose family life had been irretrievably spoiled and his home broken up for nearly two years."

From Jersey she wrote in 1857: I am happy in the highest blessing life can give us, the perfect love and sympathy of a nature that stimulates my own to a healthy activity.—Flora McDonald Williams, in Modern Culture Magazine.

THE KINGDOM OF HOME.

Some of the wives and mothers, a number of the sisters, and a good many daughters, think a woman was made for something better than housework, something nobler than mending stockings and sewing on buttons—a grander sphere than one bounded by the walls of home. I heard one say: "It is such a sordid life, your hands in the dish-water, your face over the stove, your thoughts with to-day's dinner or to-morrow's breakfast, while other women in the world are making a name for themselves." Another said: "The deadly monotony of it! Yesterday, to-day, and forever the same old story. Beds to make, floors to sweep, clothes to wash, to make, to mend, and always, always food to cook; it's a wonder all housekeepers are not insane." I listened and pondered. It seems to me that as a nation we are not so happy as we were fifty years ago. We are richer, but too often ambition on the one hand, and discontent on the other rob our lives of much, if not all, of the pleasure of existence. Talk of the monotony of housework! Go and ask the women who work in telegraph offices nine or ten hours a day if they ever weary of the ceaseless noise, the cramped position, the endless round of telegrams so much alike in nature that one wonders if the minds of all men are cast in the same mould. Ask the girls at the telephone exchange if they get tired of the monotonous "Hello! What number?" Ask the typewriter if the rattle of the machine grows tiresome, and the demands of her employer the same after years. Ask the literary woman, the successful author, whose work the public demands, if she ever feels the strain upon heart and brain. No need to ask the factory girls, the needle-women, the women in hundreds of humble vocations, if life is sordid and monotonous. To them a house to keep, and means to keep it in a very modest way, is the summit of bliss. Discontent is the bane of our existence. Women need an education first of all that shall give them a contented spirit. Everyone who has studied the subject in the least, knows that housework properly conducted is the most healthful of all womanly occupations.

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for hemorrhoids and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. See a box at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

The cable connecting Canada and Australia will be 5,834 miles long, the longest ever laid.

That is what you should breathe through—not your mouth.

But there may be times when your catarrh is so bad you can't breathe through it. Breathing through the mouth is always bad for the lungs, and it is especially so when their delicate tissues have been weakened by the scrofulous condition of the blood on which catarrh depends.

Alfred E. Yings, Hoerstown, Pa., suffered from catarrh for years. His head felt bad, there was a ringing in his ears, and he could not breathe through one of his nostrils nor clear his head.

After trying several catarrh specifics from which he derived no benefit, he was completely cured, according to his own statement, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This great medicine radically and permanently cures catarrh by cleansing the blood and building up the whole system.

Hood's PILLS are the favorite cathartic. 25c.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Supplying Coal for the Dominion Buildings," will be received at this office until Saturday, June 22nd, 1901, inclusively, for the supply of Coal for the Public Buildings throughout the Dominion.

Combined specification and form of tender can be obtained on application at this office. Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent of amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, J. R. ROY, Acting Secretary. Department of Public Works, Ottawa, June 6th, 1901.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it. 2in-2l.

Your Nose

That is what you should breathe through—not your mouth.

But there may be times when your catarrh is so bad you can't breathe through it. Breathing through the mouth is always bad for the lungs, and it is especially so when their delicate tissues have been weakened by the scrofulous condition of the blood on which catarrh depends.

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An Hundredth Number.

No finer piece of artistic printing has ever been seen in Canada than the Hundredth Number of the Canadian Magazine.

Three score of literary publications have been started in Canada, and only two or three survive. The chief of these is the Canadian Magazine.

Its handsome cover pictures a stalwart young man having just completed the chiseling of a statue of the figures "100." It is a fine conception for a cover design, and is the work of Mr. D. F. Thompson, a Canadian designer with a reputation. There are a number of general articles and stories, such as "A Canadian in China," with numerous photographs taken during the late war; "A Canadian Negro V. C.," illustrated; "The Snake's Paradise," by W. A. Frazer; "Robert Grant Haliburton," by Lieut. Col. G. T. Denison; and "Wild Motherhood," a moose story by C. G. D. Roberts, with illustrations by Arthur Heming.

The special articles of the month include: "A Century of Canadian Magazines," "A Decade of Canadian Art," "The Purpose of a National Magazine," "Making One Hundred Magazines," and "Literary Reminiscences." The number contains 108 pages of reading matter and 70 illustrations, and is something which may be treasured by every patriotic and educated citizen.

"BACKBONE PEOPLE."

It is with men as with animals—you may divide them into two classes, vertebrate and invertebrate. Animals remarkable for dignity and elevation in the scale of existence are vertebrate or backbone; their backbones give them eminence and place; all animals to which we apply the term "inferior" want this backbone, and they can only crawl or creep because they are invertebrate. We have often thought, when looking among men, that this is the great distinction we notice between them—the successful and the unsuccessful, the principled and the unprincipled, the true and the false. The schoolmaster, as he bids farewell to his pupil about to enter the great world of action and business, says, "I know that they will never make anything of that boy—there is no backbone in him." Jenkins, the grocer, looks doubtfully at his apprentice, and says, as he shakes his head, "Ah, I wish I had never had anything to do with the lad. I doubt there is no backbone in him." And Thomson, the architect refuses to have anything to do with building the row of houses, "For," says he, "there is no knowing where to find Williams, who wants me to build them: he has no backbone." These are customary modes of speech, and they represent the simple truth of life. We recoil instinctively from the touch of the spider and the wasp the leech and the slug; and we recoil as instinctively from the large class of persons of whom these little creatures are a sort of moral analogy, because they have no backbone. They can sting sometimes; they can weave a brittle web sometimes; they leave here and there a slimy trail; they can draw blood; and the instincts of society and humanity recoil from them. They have no backbone.—Paxton Hood.

The cable connecting Canada and Australia will be 5,834 miles long, the longest ever laid.

Chinese proverb says that the coconut tree has as many properties as there are days in the year, says the San Francisco Chronicle. The fruit of the tree is the only part imported into California, and it is now put to many and widely different uses, not one atom being thrown away. One local importer receives about 300,000 coconuts a month. Only a small portion of them is kept for the green trade, as it is called when the nut is sold in its original state, the greater bulk passing to the factory, where the husk is removed and the inner nut is steamed to facilitate the removal of the meat. About thirty-five boys and girls are employed there in peeling off the thin brown skin. This is carefully preserved and sent to the oil and lead works, where a substance resembling lard and known as cocoanut butter is extracted. This is worked into all sorts of toilet articles.

The white, meaty part of the nut, after being washed, is thrown into different machines, to be ground according to the quality required, some grinding it almost as fine as flour, others cutting it into strips half an inch wide. The next process is the cooking, which is done in immense kettles, continuously revolving to insure an even result. Only the milk contained in the heart of the nut is used in the cooking. After the nut is sufficiently cooked—that is when the moisture has wholly evaporated—the pulp is placed in shallow iron pans and dried in drying closets, and the "desiccated cocoanut" of commerce is the result which enters into many different confections.

That part of the cocoanut whose properties are not so well known in California is the outer covering or husk. The inner woody shell of this makes excellent fuel. If you are initiated into the mysteries, or rather tricks, of the trade, you will also know that it does duty as "spice." How spicy it really is depends upon what is mixed with it. At any rate it is too good a fuel to be thrown away. But the fibrous outer shell of the cocoanut was until very recently thrown into the bay, to float off and finally disfigure the surrounding beaches.

Dining with the Kaiser.

THE SERVANTS DO WELL OUT OF A COURT DINNER.

A court dinner in Germany is a most elaborate affair. A high servant has admitted that nothing save the linen, plate, china and glass is ever served twice at Court tables. Thus bottles of wine that have been sent up and not uncorked, huge pieces of meat, game, poultry and sweets in profusion, are of necessity left over. These become the perquisites of the servants, who, as can be well imagined, do very well out of a court dinner.

The Kaiser has made it a new fashion in Germany for host and hostess to sit side by side half way down the table, and not at each end as here. The guests are supposed to arrive at least twenty minutes before the dinner is served. The actual banquet does not last long.

A man in Berlin, who had been dismissed from the Royal service, boasted that he made a very comfortable income every year by selling the leavings from the Kaiser's feasts. He asserted that many of the restaurants in Berlin subsidized him to secure bottles of Imperial wine and delicacies from the table, a source of income that, if true, can be well imagined as being peculiarly lucrative.

THE DEADLY PIN.

HOW A STEAMSHIP COMPANY LOST MONEY BY IT.

Woman's proneness to stick a pin wherever convenient has proved a serious matter to one steamship company. The line decided some time ago to place the most modern air-filled rubber mattresses in the berths of the best rooms on two of its biggest ships. Recently the stewards were kept busy at the completion of each trip with blowing up with air dozens of mattresses that had collapsed from some unknown cause. It took the officials of the line some hours to discover the cause of the failure of the mattresses to maintain their proper condition. Hat pins, breast pins, safety pins, stick pins, every known kind of pin had done the mischief.

"One advantage of these mattresses," said the manufacturer, was that they were intended as life-preservers or small rafts should the emergency arise. Give me a decent-sized hat pin if you want to see me knock the ambition out of the average life-preserver that depends upon air. The women tourists simply stabbed those mattresses to death."

The steamship company now has this notice attached to the door of every stateroom: "Please do not stick pins in the berth cushions and mattresses. Pins are injurious to them."

Not Money-Makers.

It may be generally known that wireless telegraphy was made possible through the researches of Dr. Branly, a modest savant of Paris, little known outside scientific circles. Marconi himself gratefully acknowledged his indebtedness to Dr. Branly by sending him the first message that traversed the Channel from the English shore. What Branly did was to show that the resistance of a circuit, which included an arrangement of iron filings, changed under the influence of the electric vibrations called the Hertzian waves. Marconi caught up the hint, and by a series of admirable developments produced great practical results. Speaking with the learned doctor recently, I asked him if the vast commercial advantages of the discovery had struck him. He replied simply: "No, I was not thinking of that side of the matter at all. I was conducting experiments, which I am still continuing, in the hope of finding out something clearer about electricity itself." And he showed me a series of his latest investigations, which present problems insoluble according to the usual conception of electricity. It was like hunting the secrets of nature in the densest thickets and jungles, as Alexander Bain said of Davy. And that simple manner of disregarding the fortune that might have accrued to the discoverer seemed as fine as the saying of Agassiz when asked to deliver a series of remunerative lectures: "I have no time for making money."

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THE EASIEST SHOE ON EARTH.

A soft, pliable cushion of lamb's wool felt, into which the foot sinks, making a mould for itself.

THE EASIEST SHOE ON EARTH.

An absolute non-conductor. The warmest shoe for winter—the coolest shoe for summer, and a positive cure for corns, bunions, callouses, tender, burning and perspiring feet.

Dr. Reed Cushion Shoe FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

Sold to one dealer in a town. Manufactured in Canada for DOMINION CUSHION SHOE CO.

EXPRESSLY BY The J. D. King Co., Limited, Toronto.

Bailey Bros., Local Agents.

WANTED Immediately!

4 Good Coat Makers, 3 Good Vest Makers, 2 Good Pant Makers.

Will engage by the Week or by the Piece. Steady Employment and Extra Good Wages.

R. B. JONES,

Manchester House, = Main Street, Woodstock, N. B.

How He Did It.

At a dinner party the conversation which had become informal and general, turned on the subject of tricks with cards. One of the men produced a pack and proposed to show the company a most remarkable performance. He asked the hostess to have a soup tureen brought, and it was done. Then he asked the lady at his right to draw a card from the pack and make a mental note of it. She did so and returned the card at random to the deck. The performer next asked three or four of the male guests to shuffle the cards in turn and requested the last of them to place the pack in the soup tureen and put the cover on. Turning to the lady who had drawn the card, he asked her in what order she would have it appear from the top of the pack, and she said she would like to have it in the seventeenth place. One of the gentlemen then took the pack from the soup tureen and counted the cards from the top, face down.

"What was your card?" the performer asked the lady and she replied that it was the ace of spades. The seventeenth card was turned over and proved to be the ace of spades.

A few days later a cabinet officer who was one of the guests, met the performer and asked for an explanation of that interesting card trick.

"Oh, that was an easy one," he replied. "You see, that was a pack of my own, and there were 52 aces of spades."—Exchange.

The King's Real Name.

What is King Edward VII.'s real name? It is a very simple one, and to our ears it does not sound at all Royal. It is Wettin. Prince Albert, his father, was Prince of the ruling House of Saxe-Coburg, one of the most ancient and illustrious of the sovereign families of Europe. Originally Counts of Wettin, the heads of

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