

# **ROSY, HEARTY CHILDREN**

If you want to keep your little ones rosy, hearty and full of life give them the Baby's Own Tablets the moment they show signs of being out of order in any way. This medicine cures all forms of stomach and bowel troubles, breaks up colds, prevents croup, destroys worms, allays teething irritation, and gives the little ones sound natural sleep. No child objects to taking the Tablets and the mother has a guarantee that they contain no opiate or harmful drug. No other medicine for little ones gives this guarantee.

Mrs. George Campbell, Killarney, Man., who has had much experience says: "I find Baby's Own Tablets a fine medicine for children. They are prompt in relieving little ills and gentle in their action." All medicine dealers sell these Tablets or you can get them by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## **WASHINGTON LETTER.**

(From our regular correspondent.)  
Washington, D. C., May 18, 1904.

My wife says I am usually a good natured man, but when you ask me for news from Washington after Congress has adjourned, why, then—well, I seek relief at the blessed fountain of Helicon, which, if it fail to cheer, does not often inebriate.

The news? There's never news in this.

Our summer holiday.  
O! doesn't a correspondent miss the winter blithe and gay?  
For Fashion drains her hemlock cup in splendid disarray.

And stocks are down and blinds are up  
When Congress is away!

Anon our people eat and drink;  
Anon the golfers play;  
And in adjacent towns, I think,  
The robins pipe their lay;  
So call us fly and lively if  
You don't care what you say,  
But it does make a mighty dif,  
When Congress is away.

Yet in a city of 300,000 a fraction of which is owned by every villager and every farmer in the entire country, something is all the while occurring that may be said to be of general interest.

John Rowlands, alias Sir Henry M Stanley, is dead at the age of sixty four. He was once the Herald's correspondent here and honored the newspaper corps by occupying a seat in the press gallery of the Senate. He was looked upon as an enterprising and dashing fellow, not otherwise remarkable. After he had

won fame, I met him one day in New York. He was greatly embittered by the results of a lecture tour he had made through the west where (in Detroit, chiefly, I think) he was insulted by public expressions of unbelief in his achievements. One of his auditors had arisen and said, 'Sir, you are an adventurer and a charlatan. You have never been to Central Africa, and your travels exist only in your own imagination.' The audience applauded. This, to the man who had overcome inconceivable perils and had found Livingstone, and received the grateful thanks of the Queen in a golden casket. 'I'll be d—d if I'll ever lecture in America again,' he exclaimed in my presence, and I believe he never did. It is but fair to add that this American incredulity originated in the previous repudiation of Stanley by the British Geographical Society. Stanley was afterwards knighted by the Queen, married Gladstone's great pet in Westminster Abbey, and was taken up and made much of by the British nobility; but he never cut a wide swath in Parliament and will be known in history for the distinction of having tracked to his savage den the most elusive missionary of all time and discovered the source of the Nile in the largest body of fresh water in the world—Victoria Nyanza.

## **CANADA.**

Oh, Canada, the land I love so dear,  
Why is it that I love thee?  
Is it because the mother's hand I fear  
Or is it that there is no other for me?

No, no, the mother's hand is kind  
And just  
And would not for a moment wrong  
us,  
So when in trouble fight for her we must,  
And fighting dying,  
Our foes defying,  
Shew that her memories are not  
buried in the dust.

Fair land, how can we do aught but  
love thee,  
When we recall the deeds our fathers  
did;  
How they spared not their lives on  
fields to gain thee,  
And winning bleeding,  
Oft defeat retrieving,  
Prove to the world that Canada is  
free.

The memories of the gallant Brock  
and others  
Will never die through all the  
rolling ages,

## **An Ancient Foe**

To health and happiness is Scrofula—as ugly as ever since time immemorial.

It causes bunces in the neck, disfigures the skin, inflames the mucous membrane, wastes the muscles, weakens the bones, reduces the power of resistance to disease and the capacity for recovery, and develops into consumption.

"Two of my children had scrofula sores which kept growing deeper and kept them from going to school for three months. Ointments and medicines did no good until I began giving them Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine caused the sores to heal, and the children have shown no signs of scrofula since." J. W. McGinnis, Woodstock, Ont.

## **Hood's Sarsaparilla**

will rid you of it, radically and permanently, as it has rid thousands.

And Queenstown Heights unfurled  
on our colors  
Will cheer us on and fill our history's  
pages.

All honor to the glorious Union Jack  
The emblem of the purest liberty,  
It does away with slavery and the  
rack.

And thus the people live in unity.  
On Quebec's citadel it flutters high,  
And Halifax unfurled to the breeze,  
Old Esquimaux doth all its crosses  
fly.

Then far up north where Arctic  
currents freeze.

Oh, Canada, thou'rt every thing to  
me,  
And were we to be separate for a  
day,

My heart would go throughout the  
pines to thee,  
That I might catch from aught  
some glorious ray.

Thy climate is the fairest of the  
earth;  
Thy summers warm but never tire-  
some,  
And never do we hear of drought or  
dearth—  
We pray that we will not in years  
to come.

The winter comes with all its pride  
and glory,  
Well art thou called the 'Lady of  
the Snows,'  
But when spring comes to tell us all  
its story,  
We listen to the song among the  
roses.

—Harry W. Havens.  
Jacksonville, March 22, 1904.

To the last day she lives a woman  
can never understand how a man can  
worry about money matters when  
the children are doing so well at  
school.

## **An Ignorant Professor.**

As a sample of how dangerous a little learning sometimes becomes, we give below a short interview with a professor in a leading university in the west, as reported in a recent issue of the *Boston Herald*:

"If Russia loses the war now being waged in the far east, it will mean the annihilation of the white race by the yellow race," declared Prof. Frederick Starr of the University of Chicago, to the students of his class in anthropology yesterday. Prof. Starr returned three weeks ago from a trip through Japan.

"The war in the east is a war of races, and not a war of nations," continued the professor. "Every race has its day, just as every dog has its day. The day of the white race is almost past. England is on its last legs. Statistics show that one child of 100 of English birth becomes a lunatic. The country is exhausted, and its strength is on the wane. This same thing is true all over Europe."

The gentleman talks glibly enough, and his views on lunacy may be correct, but we will not accept his ipse dixit unsupported by any other evidence. It is no wonder the present generation in the United States has such queer ideas on many topics when those who mould public opinion exercise such freedom from the demands of accuracy. We sincerely trust no Canadian youths may be so unfortunate as to come under the tuition of Prof Starr.

## **Baby Had Eczema**

And Suffered what no Pen  
Can Ever Describe—  
Three Doctors  
Baffled.

Mrs. WM. MILLER, St. Catharines, Ont., writes:—"My daughter Mary, when six months old, contracted eczema and for three years the disease baffled all treatment. Her case was one of the worst that had ever come under my notice, and she apparently suffered what no pen could ever describe. I had three different doctors attend to her all to no purpose whatever. Finally I decided to try Dr. Chase's Ointment and to my surprise she immediately began to improve and was completely cured of that long standing disease. That was four years ago when we lived at Cornwall, Ont., and as not a symptom has shown itself since, the cure must be permanent.

Dr. Chase's Ointment 60 cents a box. Portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on every box.



Mrs. S. RICHARDSON, Jr., Public School Teacher and Sunday School Superintendent, writes:—"I am acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miller and believe that they would not make a statement believing it to be in any way misleading or untrue."

## **Ayer's Pills**

Want your moustache or beard  
a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

**BUCKINGHAM'S DYE**

## **NOTICE!**

NOTICE is hereby given that the under-mentioned Non-Resident Ratepayers of the Town of Woodstock are still in Arrears for Taxes, in the amounts and for the years as set opposite their names respectively, and that unless the same is paid, together with the cost of advertising, within ONE MONTH from the date hereof, legal steps will be immediately taken to recover the same.

H. W. BOURNE,  
Collector and Receiver of Taxes.

Names.	1898	1899	1900	1901	1902	1903
Mrs. Isabella Ganong	\$ 50	\$ 54	\$ 60	\$	\$	\$
George Moore	27 50					
James E. Wright	5 00					
John F. Davis	75	3 75				
John T. Kerrigan	9 38					
D. M. Kinnear	11 25					
Charles Kelly	2 50					
Rankin McLardy	8 75	8 82				
Christine Smith	18 75		5 00	2 00	2 00	8 00
Luella A. Smith	1 88					
John Whalen	6 25					
Henry Wilson	43 75					
J. W. Boyer	2 82					
Elizabeth Hilley	1 26					
Howard D. Shaw	5 13	5 67	6 75	5 85		
M. R. Craig	8 82					
Jacob Palmer	5 04	6 00				
Harriet A. Anderson	7 58					
A. F. Randolph & Sons		15 50				
Abram E. Clarke		12 00				
C. W. Jenner		6 00				
A. F. Randolph & Sons		15 00				
R. McDougall		18 75				
Susan M. Shaw		8 00				
F. H. Hale		7 50				
George Colter		1 26	1 50	1 30	1 30	1 50
James P. Doherty			9 00		7 80	9 00
A. G. Field					11 70	
George F. Gregory	28 15	28 35	33 75	20 25	30 55	35 25
J. E. Slipp					3 90	37 50
A. F. Hale						
Harriet Hamilton					11 70	12 00
E. M. Taylor					18 00	
John M. Gillespie				2 80	2 80	3 00
J. J. McDougall					2 80	3 00
Vernon J. Nicholson					5 20	6 00
Walter S. Smith			7 50	6 50	6 50	7 50
Catherine Jacques			3 00	2 00	2 00	6 00
Frank Munro						3 00
Alden V. Boyer						1 50
T. W. Murphy						9 00
C. L. Smith	10 25					13 25
George Upham			19 50			
John Odham						8 00
Mrs. E. M. Boyer				41 90	40 30	55 00

## **Writers Who Were Pedestrians.**

"Christopher North" (Professor John Wilson), a giant over six feet high, whose "tread seemed almost to shake the streets," thought nothing of tramping forty miles in eight hours, or of walking from Liverpool to Ellersay, a distance of eighty miles, in a day. Worthwhile, though he could never have kept pace with Wilson's swinging stride, was always good for a twenty mile stroll and used to boast that he had walked six times round the earth. Charles Dickens was always at his brightest and happiest when he was

striding gayly along country lanes at a good five miles an hour. On one memorable occasion he covered twenty miles "fair heel and toe" in a shade over four hours, and very proud he was of his deed. Professor Fawcett, blind though he was, tramped his thirty miles many a day over Cambridge roads. —*Westminster Gazette.*

Thompson—Jones has a new addition to his family.  
Johnson—Indeed! I must congratulate him.  
Thompson—Hold on—it's a son-in-law!

# **THE 2 BIG STORES**

Owing to several causes HOUSE CLEANING this year is somewhat later than usual. Better time now anyway for such work; not so much mud to be tracked in, bringing greater reward to the good House Wife. We still have a beautiful line of HOUSE PAPERS. We start them at 3 cents per Roll; Borders to match start at 1 cent per yard. ART SQUARES, which really means a Ready-Made Carpet, every size and price. CARPETS and OILCLOTHS in abundance. These are yours for prices that will astonish you. Carpets have advanced; the proudest housekeeper will buy now. LACE CURTAINS are now-a-days an absolute necessity in Good House Furnishing; they give the Finishing Touch, have an inviting look, make the house attractive. We have the finest line in the County—any price and pattern. Enough about House Furnishings. The Ladies must be looked after. Summer is upon us. PRIESTLY'S GRAVENETTE—Black, Fawn, Gray, Brown—just the thing for Suits or Rain Suits.

**Cotton Voiles  
Dress Muslins  
Waistings  
Stripe Muslins  
White Indian Linens  
Organdies**

**CORSETS  
B. & I.  
D. & A.  
D. & A. Crest  
All Sizes**

**Skirts  
Suits  
Rain Coats  
Gloves  
Hosiery  
Laces**

## **REMEMBER!**

**We are Direct Importers of Dry Goods.**

# **HUGH HAY & SON**