

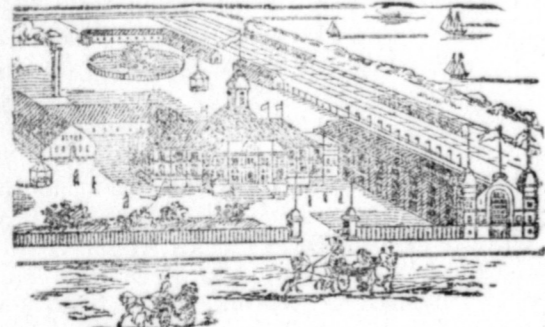
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Brewer, Me., Jan. 6, 1895.



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—1895—

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GRANGER CONDITION POWDER

Plea for Fraternity.

"A Plea for Christian Fraternity," is the title of an article in the Independent, by the Very Rev. James C. Byrne, President of St. Thomas' College, St. Paul, Minn. This is what Father Byrne writes:

Nature and grace demand that Christians of all denominations forsake their prejudices and antipathies and come together in closer bonds of sympathy and love. Nature speaks to us in the workings of time, which softens the harshest sayings and mitigates the most grievous wrongs. It appeals to us in children, who feel far less the bitterness of their sires; in grandchildren who do not feel it at all. There is, by the way, a certain literal meaning in the divine saying, "Except a man be born anew he cannot see the Kingdom of God." Again, nature appeals to us in the ever-widening horizon of our thoughts. The more we know of the present, the deeper our forecast into the future, the less we are concerned with the past and its wretched legacy of ill-will. Above all, nature appeals to us in our reason by showing the utter groundlessness of harboring resentment.

Let us suppose that all the wrongs, which in years gone by were inflicted in the name or with the name of religion, were perpetrated without political intrigue without popular misconception, without the blindness of passion or the motive of selfishness (which they were not), but they were done from pure, albeit misguided, zeal of the one denomination to uproot and exterminate another; still, there is no just reason for antipathy between the descendants of the rival factions. If with time the veil that was in men's hearts has been removed, surely the effects of that malefic covering likewise should be dissipated. The Apostles who, at one stage of their career, asked the Master to send down fire from heaven on unbelievers, having finally learned of whose spirit they were, became all things to all men. But with much more reason should we soften our resentment when we consider that our forefathers were often the dupes of the victims of political intrigues; that they, too, had their passions to subserve; that they had their pride to gratify. There are many, very many things on the pages of history which Catholics regret; there are many things which, in their own day and circumstances, had a fighting chance for defence, but which now, amid other surroundings would be entirely indefensible. The denomination which regrets nothing of the past either must consider that its members were more superhuman than the Apostles, who had much to regret, or it took such a small part in the great theatre of the world that it was never tested by the ordeals of power and prosperity. These have ever been too much for men, as they were too great a trial for angels. Let us all grant that grave wrongs have been done, but let us leave their retribution to the law divine. The vendetta in one form or another at one time almost universal, is now practiced by a few half-barbarous tribes; the vendetta, in religion, likewise, must give way to the peaceful reign of the law of the Gospel.

But it is not real or imaginary wrongs of our own ancestors alone that religious rancor would have us requite on our brethren of today, but the real or imaginary wrongs also of everybody's else ancestors. English, Irish, French, Spanish, every history according to its interpretation, furnishes fuel for the fires of Catholic, or non-Catholic, antipathy. Yet, is it not folly for Americans, who are generally less impulsive than other peoples, who would fight bravely for a principle and, when that principle was vindicated, clasp hands across the bloody chasm, is it not folly for Americans, I say, to take fratricidal stripes of other nations and make them a source of disunion and a cause of contention? We may certainly feel righteous indignation at wanton insult; we are justified in feeling keenly a profanation happened long ago. But if the rein must be given to passion, so as to accentuate a principle, let passion seek the right victim. As a sympathizer with downtrodden Ireland I may hate Cromwell; but how can I hate the author of the "Christian Year"? As a sympathizer with the exiled Huguenots I may hate Louis XIV; but how can I fail to admire the founder of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul? The men of a few centuries ago were in some respects semi-barbarians, tinctured with the Christian faith; which do we wish to honor, their barbarism or their Christianity? Or let us say that they were men, victims of ignorance often, always subject to passion, who nevertheless, were the channels of religion to us; which do we desire to emulate, their human frailty or their divine faith? Or they were martyrs; with a prayer on their lips for their persecutors they gave up their lives for their sacred convictions; shall we do them honor by hating the descendants of those for whom they prayed? If Christians would extend to Christians one-half the love they lavish on idolaters they would be much more Christlike. If a Chinaman asks for bread, we give him bread; if a Christian asks for bread, why do we give him a stone? But not only the wrongs of religion of all times and places move us, but we feel called upon to vindicate the fancied wrongs of silence, of art and of liberty, as if these were not the overperpetrated and spoiled children of Christians in general.

Let us grant that some Catholics persecuted Galileo, that some Protestants persecuted Kepler, that the knowledge of the solar system was delayed a few months until the bearings of the question were cleared up, what is this to the long delays for recognition which one school of science or of art has caused another? What is this to the relentless war waged between philosophers, scientists, and artists? What new discovery even down to our own times has received immediate and universal recognition? Again, the deepest science is reverential, the highest art is chaste, and liberty is law. By clinging overmuch to these ideals, at times Christians may have indiscreetly raised their hand against a lower representation of them; but it will always be a question whether they are to be censured therefore or not.

That unanimity which nature so forcibly suggests, grace through the indwelling of the Holy Spirit demands. God's Holy Spirit dwells in hearts which pour forth their burnings on the Protestant hymn or thrill with emotion before the mysteries of the Catholic altar. Such hearts will ever tend to beat in unison whatever clashing churchmen may say

or do. When divisions come they are the ones who really suffer, and they will be the first to welcome the healing of the wounds by reunion. The history of Christianity is the history of great divisions caused by turbulent men, sometimes in the right, more frequently in the wrong, and of reunions worked out almost without the external aid of men through the cementing influence of the Holy Spirit who makes us yearn to be united and at peace point out the way and give us courage to enter upon it.

A Great German's Prescription.

Diseased blood, constipation, and kidney, liver and bowel troubles are cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea. Sold by Garden Bros.

There is not on earth a more merciless executor of love from others than a thoroughly selfish woman.

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DRESS GOODS

You all know what Bargains we gave before. Well, you can now look for a greater one. Every piece in our stock subject to the same cut. Not only 2 or 3 pieces cut down and the rest marked up, but the whole stock, including Henriettas, Cashmeres, Serges, Bengaline, Crepon, Costume Cloth, in all colors, shades and weaves, all

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Also our stock of Cambrics, Lawns, Muslins, are offered. Knowing that we can give you splendid value for your money, these goods must be sold, as our Fall Stock now on order is very large, and we are limited for room.

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N. B.—Orders for coach left at stable or sent by telephone will receive prompt attention.

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DEALER.

Main - Street,

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Mr. Arthur Balfour.

Lord Beaconsfield, on bringing home peace with honor from Berlin, was met by a deputation of Lancashire admirers, who asked him to suggest a candidate for Manchester. "Take Arthur Balfour," said that shrewd judge of men; "he will be a second Pitt." A bold prediction, not yet fully realized, it must have sounded extravagant for some years after Beaconsfield's death. It was feminine idiosyncrasy which the "rude multitude" attributed to Mr. Balfour in his early days of notoriety. A respected Liberal, a personal friend of Mr. Gladstone, used to be known in parliament as Missy Parker. In like manner, Lord Salisbury's nephew was Miss Nancy or Miss Clara. His ways were dainty. To Lord Randolph Churchill was attributed the remark that he was "a mere wisp of curl papers." To the world he was known as an amiable and elegant young man, who dressed carefully, brushed his hair smoothly, lounged in languid attitudes, and played with his handkerchief. It is hard to imagine that the same man is now leader of Her Majesty's opposition, and is universally marked out as a future premier.

Arthur James Balfour was only eight years old when his father died and he succeeded to the East Lothian estate of Whittinghame. His grandfather was Mr. James Balfour, second son of John Balfour of Balbirnie, who made a large fortune in India. Mr. James Balfour acquired the estate of Whittinghame in 1817, and by subsequent purchases greatly enlarged the property. It is now one of the finest in East Lothian, containing over twenty farms. By marriage the Balfours of more than one generation have been connected with noble families. The grandfather who founded the estate was married to Eleanor, daughter of the Earl of Lauderdale. His son, Mr. James Maitland Balfour, married a sister of the present Lord Salisbury. Their importance in East Lothian is shown by the fact that both were sent to parliament. The grandfather was the last member for the county of Haddington before the Reform Act of 1832, and the first member thereafter; and the father of the present Lord of Whittinghame sat for the Haddington Burghs from 1841 to 1847. "I am a Scotchman," Mr. Arthur Balfour has said, "by birth and residence." Yet, strange to say, he has never represented a Scottish constituency. His father was an amiable man, whose memory is preserved by an obelisk which the Yeomanry Cavalry erected on a neighboring hill. It is said he was a personal friend of Mr. Gladstone, who may have visited Whittinghame in the infancy of the present owner. During the heated controversies with the Fourth Party, Mr. Gladstone used to single out Mr. Balfour for reference as his honorable "friend"; and it was because of the latter being *persona grata*, with the Liberal leader, that he was chosen to act as intermediary between the government of the day and the Conservative leaders in the franchise controversy.

Through his grandmother, Mr. Balfour is connected with the family of the great Scottish statesman, Maitland of Lethington, and through his mother he is connected with the gifted family which gave Queen Bess her greatest statesman. From his mother indeed, Mr. Arthur Balfour inherited much ability. After the death of her husband, which took place at Madeira in 1856, Lady Blanche managed the estates for many years. She was most devoted to the people, and greatly beloved by all the parish. On Mr. Arthur coming of age, the management of the estates was, of course, taken up by himself. His mother lived for several years after he had attained his majority—a great event in East Lothian; but not long enough to see him enter the scene of his future triumphs—that scene in which he is today the most fascinating personality.

The appearance of Mr. Balfour has been rendered familiar by the caricaturist. As a rule, the artists have been fairly kind. There is not much to caricature, except his deep chin and long legs. "Dinna put yer feet on the table," was one of the hints in etiquette given by Jess at the window in Thrums to her husband when she expected the genteel wife of the Tilledrum bill-sticker to tea. "Why does Mr. Balfour put his feet on the table?" asks the genteel young lady in the gallery. The only answer is to be found in the length of his legs. A Parliamentary observer recently remarked that Prince Arthur had abandoned the practice, but the same day on which I read this remark I saw his feet on the top of the table. In that ungentle position I saw also the boots of Lord George Hamilton and of Sir Frank Lockwood, who from his long experience of ladies ought, as they would say, to have known better. This little failing in manners on the part of Mr. Arthur serves to prevent him from being a perfect Chesterfield. The attitude in which he reclines on the bench adds to the natural inconvenience of his legs. When in meditative mood, instead of sitting upright he glides down till he rests on the small of his back and becomes lost to the view of those behind him. Mr. Gladstone crouched in such a manner that he seemed to loose part of his height, but the further that Mr. Balfour slides down the more puzzling is the problem how to dispose of his limbs. Frequently he solves it by resting them on the table. His face has changed very little during the last ten years. "There is nothing I fear worse for a man's own constitution," wrote Moore to Lord John Russell, "than to trouble himself too much about the constitution of Church and State." Mr. Balfour's constitution has defied the cares of State. He possesses a remarkable amount of nervous force. He remained at the Irish helm much longer than any of his predecessors since 1880, leaving it not till he was called to the leadership of the party. Yet it is only by searching that you can find out grey hairs in the curls behind the ear. His hair, thinner than it used to be, is always brushed down quite smoothly on the top of the head and parted in the centre. He slaves the strong chin, oh! Shagpat, but he cultivates small side-whiskers and a short moustache.—By a Parliamentary Hand, in the "Woman at Home."

Equally safe for young or old, Ayers Sarsaparilla cleanses the blood from all impurities.

He who is most slow in making a promise is most faithful in its performance.

Wee Babies.

Babies short and babies tall,
Babies big and babies small,
Blue-eyed babies, babies fair,
Brown-eyed ones, with lots of hair,
Whether they cry
Or whether they laugh,
Parsons & Blaine take their photograph
In half a second, and quite as nice
As can be done at any price.
Bring you babies and have a few,
At Parsons & Blaine's new studio.

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Fine assortment of
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BOYS' and YOUTHS'
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In Great Variety.

BAILEY BROS.
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TODAY:

25 Crates Bananas,	25 Boxes Oranges,
15 Boxes Lemons,	15 Boxes Dates,
20 Packages Figs,	50 Pks Confectionery
5 Sacks Walnuts,	5 Sacks Brazil Nuts,
5 Sacks Filberts,	2 Sacks Almonds,

and numerous other goods which will be sold fine to the trade. We find on making comparisons that our jobbing business is increasing each year, and if our health permits we propose to make the season of 1895 surpass all former seasons both in price and quality of goods. There is no getting over the fact that perseverance, honesty of purpose and honorable dealing with your fellow men, and more especially with the ladies, must bring reward here on this earth and give a man a fair start for the kingdom above.

Respectfully yours,
U. R. Hanson,
Auctioneer and Commission Agent.
Woodstock, April 10, 1892.

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LEE'S : RESTAURANT.

After three week's hard labour, and at a large expense I have entirely renovated and enlarged my business for the coming season. I cordially invite all my friends in the county and town to call and see for themselves the magnificent and elegant place that I have fitted up. All are welcome.

Just Arrived for the Spring and Summer Trade:

10 kegs Pigs Feet, 10 kegs Lamb Tongues,
Canned Goods, Sauces, Pickles, in great variety.
Oranges, Lemons, Apples, Grapes, Bananas and Fruits of all kinds. Choice Confectionery, including some of the very choicest to be obtained in Canada. Five thousand Havana Cigars, also Domestic Cigars, great variety, wholesale or retail, 20 gallons Providence River Oysters arriving each week, Cake and Pastry made by one of the finest cooks in Canada. Lunches served at all hours, including Ham and Eggs, Oysters, Baked Beans. Meals served each day from 11.30 until 2 p. m. The Ice Cream season will open on the 24th of May, also we will be able during the summer to give our patrons all the best temperance drinks to be obtained. Hop Beer, Champagne Cider, Lemonade, Mineral Water, Soda Water, with Cream, Sarsaparilla, Ginger and Lemon Pop. Christie's Celebrated Biscuits and Oyster Crackers constantly in stock. I defy competition in any of the above lines, and it will pay you when you are in town to give us a call, and if you are not satisfied with my goods money will be refunded. Remember the old reliable stand on Main Street. Thanking my many friends for their patronage in the past, and wishing a continuance of the same for the year to come.

John M. Williamson.