



Joyful Words of Praise.

Read.

DR. THOMSON'S MED. CO.,—Dear Sirs;
My wife having been a sufferer from indigestion and languor, was induced to try your Sarsaparilla. The result is miraculous. She was relieved by one bottle. Her appetite the best for years. As an alternative and tonic it has no superior. This statement, for the benefit of suffering humanity, we give freely.

JOHN T. CHASE.
LINDA F. CHASE.

In presence of Almighty God
We do not dare to tell a lie;
But sound the joyful case abroad,
For Acme is our joyful cry.
Brewer, Me., Jan. 6, 1895.

Do You Want

Something very fine in the way of General Groceries? If so call on us and be pleased. We sell so rapidly that our stock is always Fresh and New.

NOBLE & TRAFTON,
63 MAIN ST., WOODSTOCK.

LATEST CUT

Ladies'

Cloth Sacques and Capes.

A BIG LOT OF

Men's : Overcoats

ULSTERS

R. W. BALLOCH'S,
Centreville, Oct. 4, 1895.



Hitch Up!

But before you do that come around to

Atherton's Harness Shop

and buy a new set of hand-made

HARNESS OF A SADDLE.

Having taken the whole of the store in which I have been doing business on King street, I have now more room to show my large stock of SINGLE and DOUBLE HARNESS, Summer Blankets, Carriage Mats, Lap Dusters, Fly Nets, Wool Robes, Whips and Lashes, Brushes and Curry Combs, Horse Boots, Collars, Harness Oil, &c. I keep everything in the Harness line and have imported a fine assortment of Riding Saddles, all prices. Call and see me at

KING STREET.

F. L. ATHERTON, - - WOODSTOCK.

A Rhine Legend.

Ten long years have passed since the Emperor had ridden out of his favorite city, at the head of his army, to go and fight the heathen, and now, instead of the welcome tidings of his return, dark rumours of defeat and death spread throughout the whole country. Convinced of the truth of these reports, the lords of the empire assembled to discuss what had better be done, and, after much deliberation, sent an embassy to the Empress Hildegarde. They bade her, for her subjects' sake, choose another husband to rule the nation instead of Charlemagne, who would never be seen again. Hildegarde at first indignantly refused to consider this proposal, but finally, seeing the justice of their wishes, she consented, for the good of the country, to marry any man they recommended; stipulating, however, that she should be allowed to spend three more days in strict solitude, mourning for the beloved husband whom she would never behold again. Well pleased with this answer, the lords withdrew, and began making preparations for the coming marriage, while Hildegarde wept for Charlemagne, who, by the way, was not at all dead, but very busy fighting the heathen, whom he had almost entirely subdued. During the night, while poor Hildegarde wept, an angel of the Lord suddenly appeared to Charlemagne and bade him return in hot haste to Aix-la-Chapelle, if he would not lose both wife and sceptre at once. Thus warned, the Emperor sprang on the steed which the heavenly messenger had brought, and sped over mountain and valley with marvellous rapidity, arriving at Aix-la-Chapelle just as the third and last night of Hildegarde's respite was drawing to a close. Instead of entering his place, however, the Emperor dismounted and passed into the silent cathedral, where he seated himself in his great golden chair, with his sword across his knees, as was his wont when dispensing justice. There he waited until the sacristan came to prepare the church for the wedding, which was to take place soon after sunrise. This man, startled by the sight of the imposing figure seated upon the imperial throne, and thinking it an apparition, staggered, and would have fallen, had he not steadied himself by the rope of a great bell, which, thus suddenly set in motion, sent peal after peal through the awakening city. The people of Aix-la-Chapelle, startled by the untimely and frantic ringing, rushed out of their houses to see what had occurred, and as they entered the church they uttered loud cries of joy, for there sat Charlemagne in all his wonted state. These cries soon reached the ears of the unhappy Hildegarde, who, still dissolved in tears, and deeming they were intended to welcome her unknown bridegroom, shrank back in fear; but her sorrow was changed to boundless joy when she saw her beloved husband once more, and heard how Providence had miraculously interfered to save her from a hated second marriage.—From the German.

Just Out.

The pocket edition of the wonder-working K. D. C., price only 35 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Try a bottle. It immediately relieves distress after eating, sour stomach, flatulency, headache, etc., and is the mighty curer for all other forms of indigestion.

The Religion of Young Men.

A correspondent writing to us on the above subject, in reference to the extract from the Nineteenth Century reprinted last week, says:—"Your article on 'Religion at Our Universities' draws attention to a subject which is undoubtedly 'one of great moment.' It is serious and sad that there is so little religious belief among the educated young men of the present day. But is it the fault of the young men? as the writer seems to imply; is it merely an affection of intellectuality? or is it not rather a real and serious difficulty for which the young men are in no wise responsible?—perhaps an inevitable difficulty for which no one is directly responsible. But if any body of men be responsible, one would think it is the clergy, who have not brought their teaching into harmony with the scientific knowledge of the day. 'The bed is shorter than that a man can stretch himself on it, the covering narrower than a man can cover himself withal.' If science teaches certain facts, and theologians teach dogmas which are contradictory of those facts, what are the young men to do? They can't believe both.—Ex.

Consumption Can be Cured

by the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great Cough Cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease. Sold by Garden Bros.

Austrian and Italian Post-Cards.

The recent issue by the Italian post office of special post-cards, in commemoration of the taking of Rome, promises to give rise to some little diplomatic friction between the Italian and Austrian governments. The Austrian police have confiscated the post-cards at the frontier, and refuse to permit their circulation on Austrian territory. The Italian authorities have entered a protest against this action, claiming that the cards seized are in perfect conformity with international treaty, which forms the basis of the Postal Union, and that Austria has consequently no right to destroy them.

A Caution! A Warning!

If, on blowing the nose in the morning, lumps and flakes are discharged colored with blood, especially on one side, lose no time in applying a remedy. Catarrh of the very worst kind has become seated, the walls are sore and full of small ulcers, and if not soon cured will be hard to cure and eradicate. "A stitch in time saves nine." Use Chase's Catarrh Cure.

Lord Rosebery is said to be at work upon a novel dealing with the life of a diplomat. He has always had literary tastes and has at times written verse of more or less merit. Not long after his health began to improve upon his retirement from office he took up work on a novel that had been already well-nigh finished. He is a very careful workman and has re-written the story for the third time.

LaGrappe weakens digestion—use K. D. C.

Racked with Rheumatism

Unable to Walk, owing to excruciating pain. After ten years' terrible torture, Cured by Scott's Sarsaparilla.

A. H. Christiansen, writing from the Clifton House, Niagara Falls, says: "I owe you more than I can ever pay. For ten years I suffered the tortures of the damned with rheumatism. Father had it before me, and I believe it is an hereditary disease. My knee joints would get inflamed and if I was out in any 'weather' I was sure to be laid up, which to a travelling man is a calamity. In a score of Canadian towns local doctors treated me, some giving relief, others none. I read that Sarsaparilla was a rheumatic cure, and I asked a druggist for 'a bottle of the best Sarsaparilla on the market.' He gave me Scott's, remarking that it was an improvement on all others, and that he could honestly recommend it. I have taken four bottles, and am as free from pain as a man can hope to be. I was out in a rainstorm two days ago and never felt a twinge. As I said before, to Scott's Sarsaparilla I owe more than I can ever repay." The best remedy for rheumatism, sciatica, and neuralgic pains—all arising from the presence of poison in the blood—is Scott's Sarsaparilla, a modern concentrated medicine, prompt in its curative effects. Doses from one half to one teaspoonful. At \$1 per bottle of your druggist.

CONNELL STREET

Livery :: Stable.

Double Seated Carriages, suitable for one or two horses. New Bangor Buggies. Single Outfits of all kinds. Special inducements to Commercial Travellers. Accommodation Barge suitable for Picnics, Parties, Excursions, Etc. Coaches in attendance on all Trains. Landeau, Suitable for Funerals or Weddings.

D. LEE, Proprietor.

- Purdy & Green and Randolph and Baker's Lime.
- Ryan's Brick.
- Tobique Super.
- Standard Superphosphate.
- Haying Tools.
- Herbageum.
- Brandram's Lead.
- English Lunseed Oil.

FOR SALE BY

John T. G. Carr, Hartland.

To all whom It may concern

This is to advise you that we sincerely hope you have all benefited by the marked improvement in the times; that the great crop we hear and read of and the constantly increasing whirring of wheels in factories and manufacturing plants and saw mills have helped you to an extent that enables you to help us, and we in turn may help others. With this end in view we have purchased the largest stock of goods we have ever had, and our Gents' and Ladies' FUR GOODS, such as ASTRACHAN JACKETS, GENTS' COON COATS, GENTS' AUSTRIAN BEAR and CORSICAN GOODS are now ready for inspection. Call at once and see them.

SAUNDERS BROS

DO YOU WANT

Tinware, Stove Pipe, Hot Air Furnaces,

Or anything of that kind. If so call on

C. B. Churchill

You will find him in WOODSTOCK at

21 KING STREET,

—AND AT HIS—

New Store

HARTLAND.

CORRESPONDENCE.

St. Louis du "Ha Ha" P. Q.

Nov. 10.—Looking out today, Sunday, upon the surrounding scenery, one cannot help being impressed by its beauty. Last night the snow fell steadily all night and today—everything is covered with a beautiful blanket of pure white, while every tree and bush is thickly hung with beautiful festoons which sparkle in the sunlight like wreaths of flawless pearls. But to the poor bushman it is all wasted beauty; to him there is no beauty in the "beautiful," for by sad experience he knows that every blow of his axe will bring a shower of the cold damp mass upon his head and shoulders, filling his clothes with dampness and his bones with rheumatism. But still he consoles himself with the thought that the winter cannot last forever, and when the balmy spring comes he will again return to civilization, sweethearts, wives and friends, as the case may be. Meet him when in the woods and you may think him rough and uncouth, but in civilization he is generally a gentleman. No matter when you see him he is generally, and with few exceptions, honest, generous and whole hearted, a jolly companion, a true friend, and a generous hearted fellow in times of need, be it to friend or stranger.

One of Guy McCollom's men, a Frenchman from Riviere du Loupe, cut himself quite badly some time ago. He laid up some few days and returned to work again. The cut healed up all right but he got cold in it some way and has a very bad looking leg now. A subscription was raised for him today and he will be sent home tomorrow.

Guy McCollom has just returned from the land sale at Quebec city.

There are quite a number of Carleton Co. boys up here now. John Nowlin was down river last week and brought up several men and another pair of horses.

Talk about the U.S. discriminating against Canada! It is rumored that a bill is being prepared or rather a petition to the Quebec government asking them to stop lumbermen from bringing men, teams, hay or oats from other provinces. Some people only want the earth, others want a silver railing around it with gold plated posts and the Quebec French habitant is in the latter class. Not content with the golden eggs he wants to kill the goose that lays them and eat the flesh. But perhaps he may not find it so palatable as he expects.

East Florenceville.

Nov. 13.—The McMullin Hotel is running full time now.

D. Semple has painted his building all over this fall and has laid a fine sidewalk clear across his front together with a new road fence and other improvements. He is justly a city father.

Carle & Hunter are busy as usual. Your scribe noticed three hands at work in the paint shop in his strolls this morning, they have recently painted two good looking signs for the bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Boyer had a pleasant parlour social the other evening.

J. E. Semple is organizing a dramatic club to give entertainments in aid of the Methodist church, this winter, may they succeed in a good cause.

C. W. Burnham is going to have a dancing class in the "Bowery" hall this winter.

Produce is low, oats 25 cts, pork 4 1/2 cts, hay \$6.50, and beans \$1.40.

W. B. Kilpatrick spent Sunday in town.

Miss Lonie is going to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Moore.

Miss Beatrice Kilpatrick of Greenfield, spent last week with her brother at the Exchange Hotel.

The whooping cough is the fashionable disease in this town, at present.

Wm. Donolly is in town today.

John Carr from Bristol is moving today in one of Jas. McIsaac's tenements on the common.

Orilla's Prominent Furniture Dealer Gives Facts.

Orilla, Feb. 10th, 1894.

EDMANSON, BATES & CO.

Gentlemen—About three or four years ago I had an attack of Itching Piles. I tried two or three different remedies recommended by druggists as "the best and only cure," etc., etc., but got no relief. About the time I was beginning to despair of finding any relief, with some slight misgivings I bought a box of your pile cure, which I am pleased to say gave me almost instant relief and permanent cure. I consider your Dr. Chase's Ointment a God-send. ALF. J. DEAN

Upset The Load.

Wm. Hopkins, a farmer living in the 6th tier, Jacksontown, met with a serious accident on Wednesday afternoon last. He was driving on a load of hay, to be delivered at Mr. Townshend's residence on Connell street. The work on the sewers on that street causes navigation to be somewhat difficult. In order to turn into the road leading to Mr. Townshend's house, Mr. Hopkins drove out on the south side of Connell street where there is much of a side hill. His load of hay upset and he was thrown heavily to the ground, sustaining severe injuries, and sprains. Dr. Sprague attended the injured man who is now on the way to recovery.

Are You Made

Miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by Garden Bros.

The Weather and Work.

The head of a factory employing three thousand workmen has said: "We reckon that a disagreeable day yields about ten per cent. less work than a delightful day, and we thus have to count this as a factor in our profit and loss account." "Laboratory investigation of the subject," he says, "meets at the outset the difficulty of distinguishing results of weather changes from similar states otherwise caused. This difficulty is no greater than in many other topics of research, and we believe, will not invalidate our methods and results."—Popular Science Monthly.

Send a 2-cent stamp to Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., for a set of their album cards.

1895. OYSTERS. 1896.

LEE'S : RESTAURANT.

JUST ARRIVED:

- 20 Bbls. P. E. I. Oysters,
- 15 " Malaga Grapes,
- 10 " Ontario Clarified Cider,
- 5000 Havana Cigars best quality,
- 5000 Domestic " " "
- 20 gls Providence River Oysters.

Arriving each week:

Apples, Lemons, Oranges, Nuts of all kinds, and the Finest Assortment of Confectionery to be seen in town.

LUNCHES at all hours.

DINNER served from 11.30 until 2 p. m.

Remember and call when you are in town at the old reliable stand and you will be sure to go home satisfied that you have more than received the value of your money.

John M. Williamson.

Storm Windows!

Woodstock Wood working Factory.

We are now making Storm Windows again. Leave orders early and have them when needed. Prices reasonable. We will take measurements in town.

CLAPBOARDS IN STOCK.

R. K. JONES.

Woodstock, N. B.

Oct. 14, 1895.

FIRE! FIRE!

Burned Out, But Still to the Front.

A Slightly Damaged Lot of

BOOTS & SHOES

which will be sold at Bargains to Surprise buyers.

We are once more at

Our Old Stand in Hale's Building, King Street,

and invite customers to call and see our new and handsome quarters. As we suffered much loss by the recent fire, we hope all our customers in arrears will come and settle with us.

BRITTON BROS.

Sheething, Flooring,

Doors, Sashes,

—AND—

Mouldings

OF ALL SIZES AND DESCRIPTIONS.

Planing, Matching and Jobbing of all kinds done promptly, at a short notice.

JAMES HAYDEN, Woodstock.

BUTTER TUBS.

The Finest Ever Seen.

Farmers wanting anything in this line will do well to call on

W. R. WRIGHT, UPPER WOODSTOCK.