

APPLYS TO WOODSTOCK.

Town Like This Want to Have More Local Pride.

The following admirable comment from the Toronto Globe, under the heading, "The Ontario Town," should be carefully read by all Woodstockers:—

The Belleville Sun has set quite a number of its contemporaries thinking by publishing this bit of advice:—

"More towns die from lack of confidence on the part of business men and lack of spirit than from any other cause. When a man in search of a home or business location goes into a town and finds everything brimful of hope and enthusiasm over the prospects of the place, and all earnestly at work to build it up, he soon becomes imbued with the same spirit, and as a result he drives down his stakes and goes to work with the same interest. When, however, he goes to a town where everyone expresses doubt and apprehension of the future prosperity of the place, moping about and indulging in mournful complaints, he naturally feels that this is no place for him, and at once shakes the dust off his feet, while he pulls out with all possible speed for some other place. Consequently, try to make a live, energetic town out of the one in which you live. When you are working for or saying a good thing for your town you are accomplishing all the more for self."

Acting on this suggestion, several of the Provincial journals have taken to writing of the advantages of their respective towns. Many of these are charming places to live in, and others only want a little brushing up and a little more of the local pride and enthusiasm of which The Sun speaks to be equally attractive. Large cities have their uses in civilization, and it is foolish to belittle these, or to characterize the drift of population in that direction as an unmixed evil. The impulse which sends a clever, energetic youth to a great centre is a perfectly rational and healthy one.

He is going where the battle of life is keenest, and where there are the strongest incentives to thought and action in the spheres of commerce, of politics, of law, of religion, of social reform. But it is not, we think, a healthy form of civilization where the smaller cities and towns are impoverished and neglected for the sake of two or three centres. Ten places of 10,000 each are better than one of 100,000 if we must choose between the two. And there is no reason why the inhabitant of a place of 10,000 or even 1,000 people should allow his mind to stagnate or to be occupied with trifles. Our Ontario towns are well supplied with schools, churches, newspapers and libraries. They stand midway between the great city and the country, and enjoy the great advantage of being nearer to nature than the dweller in a city street; and if communion with men gives stimulus to thought, thought gains in delicacy and serenity from the contemplation of those scenes where human activity does not obtrude itself. An Ontario town, with ample spaces, with an unpolluted stream flowing through it, with gardens where old-fashioned flowers grow in profusion and in just a little disorder, and with fields for the boys to play ball in without being hauled before a Magistrate, is a refreshing sight to city eyes. We hope they will all take the Sun's advice, and keep a "good conceit of themselves."

Nerves on Edge.

I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Karl's Clover Root Tea has made me well and happy. Mrs. E. B. WARDEN. Sold by Garden Bros.

Suicide Epidemic.

According to the reports from the London coroners for July, it is shown that the number of inquests already held are far in advance of the number held in July for many years. There is a vast increase in tragedies, whilst the list of suicides has never before reached the present number. As many as ten have occurred in one day, whilst the number has averaged over twenty a week. The peculiar state of the atmosphere in consequence of the excessive heat has been considered to have been the cause in many cases, but love romances have accounted for a large number. In no less than five cases the victims have been under eighteen. At the present time there is not a hospital in London but has a patient who has attempted his or her life, whilst the means chosen to do so have been in most cases poison or shooting in preference to the razor or knife.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is justly considered the sure specific for blood disorders.

Siberian Railway.

The Trans-Baikal section of the Siberian Railway is now completed. The original plans for this line were abandoned owing to the fact that they would have necessitated the carrying of the line to an elevation of 3,000 feet above the sea, through arid districts where but few settlers could make a livelihood. A more southern route has now been adopted, which though considerably longer will run by four of the principal rivers, through regions rich in salt, soda, silver, copper, iron, lead and gold, and in which many mines have been opened out. Some 750 miles of the Siberian railway are open for traffic, viz., Chelabinsk to Omsk, in the west, 200 miles; and Vladivostok to Graskaja, in the east 520 miles. Thus Omsk is placed in direct communication with Moscow and St. Petersburg. Of the total length of 6,000 miles from St. Petersburg to Vladivostok about 3,700 miles have to be completed.

Consumption Can be Cured

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

Electric power, compressed air, steam power and the cable are displacing the horse as a motive power on the street car lines of Paris. No less than six different methods of traction are employed in different parts of the city.



Mrs. May Johnson.

Ayer's Pills

"I have taken Ayer's Pills for many years, and always derived the best results from their use."

For Stomach and Liver

troubles, and for the cure of headache caused by these derangements, Ayer's Pills cannot be equalled. They are easy to take, and

Are the Best

all-round family medicine I have ever known.—Mrs. MAY JOHNSON, 368 Rider Ave., New York City.

AYER'S PILLS

Highest Awards at World's Fair.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla for the blood.

RICHARDSON & KEITH, New: Hartland: Firm.

A FULL LINE OF GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING.

NEW STOCK OF Dry Goods JUST ARRIVED.

A specialty in LADIES' DRESS GOODS of all kinds, and in LADIES' FINE FOOTWEAR.

Hemlock Bark Wanted.

For

Horse Nets, Carriage Rugs, Whips,

Paints in all Colors, Carriage Paints, Floor Paints,

Wire Cloth, Haying Tools, Rope,

Wall Paper, Whiting, Curtain Poles, Blinds, Lace Curtains.

CALL AT

R. W. BALLOCH'S.

Centreville, July 15, 1895.

Notice of Sale.

To Matthew Mulherin, of the Town of Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, in the Province of New Brunswick, now of the United States of America, Laborer, and all others whom it may in any wise concern:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Seventeenth day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty seven, and recorded in the Carleton County Records in Book "H" No. 3, on pages 859, 860, 861 and 862, and made between the said Matthew Mulherin of the one part, and James Hayden of the said town of Woodstock, lumberman and mill owner, of the other part, there will for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured thereby default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction in front of the post office in the said town of Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, in the said province, on TUESDAY, the TENTH day of SEPTEMBER NEXT, at the hour of Eleven o'clock in the forenoon, the lands and premises described in the said indenture of mortgage as follows:

"All the right, title and interest of the said Matthew Mulherin as heir at law of his son, Charles Mulherin, in and to all that certain lot of land hereinafter described and conveyed to said Charles Mulherin in his life time by one Henry Upham by deed dated the Twenty-Seventh day of July, A. D. 1881, and recorded in the Carleton County Records in Book "B" No. 3, pages 619 and 620, and therein described as all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land in the town, county and province aforesaid, and bounded as follows: Commencing on the west side of the main highway leading from Fredericton to Canada at the south east corner of a lot occupied by C. H. Bull, numbered one hundred and nineteen on a plan of survey of town lots for Charles H. Bull and Francis W. Bull made by Deputy H. M. G. Garden the ninth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-seven, and on file in the Registrar's office in the County of Carleton, running north twenty-two degrees and thirty minutes west one hundred feet, or until it strikes lot number one hundred and twenty, deeded to D. R. Thomas, thence south sixty-seven degrees and thirty minutes west eighty feet or until it strikes the Engine lot, thence south forty-three degrees east along the said Engine lot until it strikes the aforementioned main highway leading to Canada, thence northerly seventy feet to the place of beginning, being lot number one hundred and twenty on the aforementioned survey of town lots." Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and the privileges thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. Dated this Fifth day of August, A. D. 1895. JAMES HAYDEN, Mortgagee.

J. N. W. WINSLOW, Solicitor for Mortgagee.

Subscribe for THE DISPATCH.

The Distinguished Stranger.

Once upon a time there came to this earth a visitor from a neighboring planet. And he was met at the place of his descent by a great philosopher, who was to show him everything. First of all they came through a wood, and the stranger looked upon the trees. "Whom have we here?" said he. "These are only vegetables said the philosopher. "They are alive, but not at all interesting." "I do not know about that," said the stranger. "They seem to have very good manners. Do they never speak?" "They lack the gift," said the philosopher. "Yet I think I hear them sing," said the other. "That is only the wind among the leaves," said the philosopher. "I will explain to you the theory of winds; it is very interesting." "Well," said the stranger, "I wish I knew what they are thinking." "They cannot think," said the philosopher. "I don't know about that," returned the stranger; and then laying his hand upon a trunk: "I like these people," said he. "They are not people at all," said the philosopher. "Come along." Next they came through a meadow where there were cows. "These are very dirty people," said the stranger. "They are not people at all," said the philosopher; and he explained what a cow is in scientific words which I have forgotten. "That is all one to me," said the stranger. "But why do they never look up?" "Because they are granivorous," said the philosopher; "and to live upon grass, which is not highly nutritious, requires so close an attention to business that they have no time to think, or speak, or look at the scenery, or keep themselves clean." "Well," said the stranger, "that is one way to live no doubt. But I prefer the people with the green heads." Next they came into a city, and the streets were full of men and women. "These are very odd people," said the stranger. "They are the people of the greatest nation in the world," said the philosopher. "Are they indeed?" said the stranger. "They scarcely look so."—From Robert Louis Stevenson's Fables, in "Longman's Magazine."

Cleanse the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and realize what poor health you have had.

The Heat of the Sun as Power.

If the coal mines of the world were exhausted, it would be a relief to know that other great sources of power are at our command; that no distress would ensue with such rapidity as to deprive us of a means of warmth. In fact, our own mother country, England, has been contemplating the time when her fuel centres will have become diminished and the burrowed catacombs reaching far out beneath the ocean's bed will have been emptied of their precious deposits. Then the miner will take his pick and shovel and mount upward to the air and glistening sunlight. It will not be a useless errand to move towards the sun's light, because it is here, if all other resources fail, that we may look for greater power and wider possibilities. It is not the buried sunlight of past ages that we need look for any more, for that is for ever gone. The heat of the sun, the living, reviving rays of our parent planet, will yield it energy for countless years to come to warm our bodies and light our homes. John Ericsson invented a machine with which he believed we would be independent of the coal supply, and make direct use of the heat rays of the sun. It might have been called a sun steam-engine—a steam-engine heated by sunlight. The vast tracts of the Sahara or the deserts of Asia can supply heat that would generate millions of horse-power in Ericsson's solar engines. The torrent of Niagara is not comparable to the incalculable waste of power on the scorching surface of these enormous plains. The engineering schemes of today will fade into insignificance in comparison with those that the fierce cry of future necessity will force men to execute. It would be a curious sight to see a fully equipped power-station situated in the centre of a dreary waste sending its threadlike lines across the desert to heat and light some distant town, thus guiding the warm sunlight that it may glow and glitter in the mosques and minarets of the Far East.—Electrical Age (U. S.)

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A.,

San Diego, Cal., says: "Shloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50c. Sold by Garden Bros.

Interesting to Cyclists.

Some of the following points for wheeling, given by a surgeon, are familiar, others are new, and are good for pedestrians also:— Never ride within 1/2 an hour of a meal, which means either before or after. Wheel the machine up any hill the mounting of which on the wheel causes any real effort. See that the clothing round the stomach, neck, and chest is loose. Have the handle-bar sufficiently raised to prevent stooping. Be as sparing as possible of taking fluids during a long ride. Except the wind, road, &c., be favourable never ride more than ten miles an hour, except for very short distances. Never smoke while riding.—Echo.

A two-cent stamp will carry a letter from Key West, Fla., to Unalakaska, Alaska, a distance of 6,271 miles.

K. D. C. the Mighty Curer for Indigestion.

BUTTER TUBS.

The Finest Ever Seen.

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

W. R. WRIGHT, UPPER WOODSTOCK.

Ladies' Purses.

We have the finest line of Ladies Purses ever shown in town. An inspection of our stock will be sufficient to convince you of this fact. It wont cost you anything to look at them. They are the very latest thing out. The stock consists of Lizard, Alligator, Real Seal and Morocco, with Sterling silver mountings.

Our stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Diamonds, &c., is complete. We have a good stock of Wedding Rings, and we can supply you with a marriage license. Orders for repairing of all kinds always receive our prompt and careful attention.

Carr & Gibson, 31 Main St., Woodstock.

New Things In Jewellery.

—All the Newest Designs in—

Watches, Clocks, Spoons, Forks, Cuff Buttons, Links, Studs, Pins, Brooches, Buckles, Rings, Chains and Emblems.

H. V. DALLING,

Main Street, Woodstock.

LADIES

We have the Latest Furnishings.

Wrappers, Waists, Shirt Fronts, Collars, Cuffs, Etc.

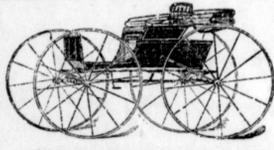


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Wagons and Carriages Made and Repaired.

School Desks, Settees, Church and Lodge Room FURNITURE A SPECIALTY.

Planing, Sawing, and other custom machine work done. Furniture sold in the White to those preferring it.

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See Here, My Friend.

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GREAT VARIETY OF

HARNESS FITTINGS

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

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Cordial Syrup

For Diarrhoea and Dysentery.

Taylor's Wine of Rennett.

Taylor's

Carminative Mixture,

or, the Infant's Preservation.

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Don't cheat yourself whatever you do. Don't continue to buy your goods and pay long prices just because you have been in the habit of dealing in certain places. Why, look around; have your eyes about you. If you are dissatisfied your money back if you want it, that is if you buy from us. Today we have a larger line of

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Than Ever Before.

MEN'S SUITS, Comprising Coat, Pants and Vest, For \$3.50 and up!

BOYS' SUITS, From \$1.50 to \$4.50.

PANTS.

We have a splendid line to suit the most fastidious, at reasonable prices.

Men's Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes and UNDERCLOTHING,

At prices away below what you have ever seen. Boys' Shirts, Caps and Shoes, and all necessary clothing at prices within the grasp of all.

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