

LOVE BY PROXY.

Sweet Marjorie came down the lane,
With smiles her face adorning,
Her step was light, her eye was bright,
Her lips were fresh as morning.

She sweetly hummed a song of love—
Of love the birds were singing;
The flowers there for love were fair—
With love the earth was ringing.

The kerchief folded on her breast
Hid close a loving letter,
Soon to be left within the cleft
Which none than she knew better.

But never need there was to hide
The message she was bearing,
For at the gate did idly wait
The one to whom 'twas faring.

Impatiently he read the note,
While blushes made her fairer;
Then stopping low, with face aglow,
He gently kissed the bearer.

Ah, love is but a fickle jade,
And well it is to note it,
Ah, surely, is't, the bearer kissed—
Her mistress 'twas that wrote it.

—Detroit Evening News.

Hair-cutting by Electricity.

Every day some new use to which electricity may be applied comes to light. It has now entered the barber shop and displaced the shears. The new electrical barber appears to consist of a comb, over the teeth of which is stretched a platinum wire. A push or switch arranged over the handle of the comb enables the barber to throw a current of electricity through the teeth or wire over the same, and thus raise the temperature to a bright heat. The comb is then passed through the hair, which it "cuts" or singes off, it is stated, as smoothly and skilfully as an expert operator could clip it. The locks are, it is claimed, rather benefitted than injured by the process, as the hairs do not "bleed" as they do when cut by scissors. One of the most notable features of this process is the evenness of the "cutting," for the reason that the platinum cutter is always in a straight line and in one position. Therefore, it cannot remove the hair unevenly, and since the hot wire is not a live flame, it is impossible to set the hair on fire, as is often the case when using a gas flame or taper, as in the old process of hair singeing. The rapidity of the work effected is also described as a welcome improvement. To use the apparatus all that is necessary is to remove an incandescent lamp from a socket, put the plug of the "singe-cutting" comb in its place, and it is ready for business. The whole apparatus is apparently simple, and little liable to get out of order. Repairs are claimed to be easily and quickly made, and that any hair-dresser can use the apparatus without trouble or experience. The platinum cutters can be replaced in a few seconds without the aid or use of tools of any kind.—Electric Age.

FOR DYSEPEPSIA.

And Liver Complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shilo's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by Garden Bros.

An Economical Man.

They have queer stonecutters down in Maine. Deacon Hackett lost his second wife lately, a scrawny and shrewd woman, whose loss was not an unmixed sorrow, says Harper's Bazaar. Still, the deacon dutifully decided to give her a monument. Being rather "near," he haggled with the village stonecutter as to the size of the slab, and finally chose a very narrow one at a bargain. The inscription was to be as follows:—

"SARAH HACKETT.

"Lord she was thin!"

But the stone was so narrow that there was no room for the last letter, so the stonecutter left it out, with this result:—

"SARAH HACKETT.

"Lord, she was thin!"

This is Concentration.

One pill a dose, one box 25 cents. One pill relieves constipation. One box cures an ordinary case. One pill taken weekly neutralizes formation of uric acid in the blood and prevents Bright's Kidney disease and Diabetes. True only of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

The Cyclist's Joy.

The dew reflects the coming day,
I mout my wheel and speed away,
The wild wind through my whiskers sings,
Along the street as if on wings.
I see a fat man from afar,
In waiting for a morning car;
A jolt, a crash, a sickening thud;
I send him rolling in the mud
With that stern joy which cyclists feel
In foemen worthy of their wheel. —Life.

The action of Ayer's Pills, upon the stomach and liver, is prompt and beneficial.

The only conclusive evidence of a man's sincerity is that he gives himself for a principle. Words, money, all things else are comparatively easy to give away; but when a man makes a gift of his daily life and practise, it is plain that the truth, whatever it may be, has taken possession of him.—James Russell Lowell.

A La Crosse photographer has adopted a new method to keep infants' attention fixed while he is taking their pictures. He has a little kitten which at these times he places on top of the camera and during the process a few calls of the tail suffices to make the animal active and at the same time fixes the child's gaze. The plan has worked admirably.

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.



Thomas A. Johns
CURED BY TAKING
AYER'S Sarsaparilla

"I was afflicted for eight years with Salt Rheum. During that time, I tried a great many medicines which were highly recommended, but none gave me relief. I was at last advised to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had finished the fourth bottle, my hands were as

Free from Eruptions as ever they were. My business, which is that of a cab-driver, requires me to be out in cold and wet weather, often without gloves, but the trouble has never returned."—THOMAS A. JOHNS, Stratford, Ont.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
The Only Sarsaparilla
Admitted at the World's Fair.
Ayer's Pills Cleanse the Bowels.

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.

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

JAMES HAYDEN,
Mortgagee.
Subscribe for THE DISPATCH.

The Death Bed of Phillip II.

Wearily and slowly the great procession passed onward from Madrid to the Escorial, the short distance of some twenty-five miles occupying no less than six days. Lying helpless in his litter, Phillip II., the ruler of such a vast empire, and the absolute master of so many millions of people, was being painfully carried to the immense structure—palace, tomb, and church—which he himself had raised, and where he trusted that his remains might repose when he had shaken off mortality. The more ghastly symptoms of an illness that is almost unparalleled in the history of medicine commenced toward the end of July, and from thence until he died, Phillip II. was so loathsome and disgusting an object, that had he been of any but regal rank he would probably, in that land where sympathy for suffering is slack, and the approach of death a cause of terror to bystanders, have been left to end his torments without aid or assistance. Of Herod it is written that "he was eaten of worms and he died," and the disease of the Jewish king is the nearest approach which is known to Phillip's awful malady. Swarms of vermin that could not be extirpated fattened on his living body, and for no less than forty-three days did his intolerable torture last. And the great bodily pain he endured was made all the more unendurable by the want of cleanliness, and the confinement in a small ill-ventilated room, always crowded with priests, doctors and attendants. But everything was done to alleviate the miseries of the royal sufferer, and the deep sympathy of all around places the death-struggle of this great criminal in a very much pleasanter plane than the dying agonies of the thousands in Spain, in Flanders, and in America whom he had imprisoned for years, tortured and then burnt alive, amid the jeers and outcries of a ferocious mob.

Afflicted with sores all over his back, with headache and perpetual thirst, the marvel is that, so wrung with pain, and oppressed with the horrible odours around him, he survived for so many days; and for his attendants, the mere fact of waiting in such an atmosphere must have been a trial of no light order. Then after a long spell of sleeplessness, fits of drowsiness would set in, and these for some reason seem to have been regarded as harmful, and he had to be awakened. There were placed on a table near some relics of saints, and when the Infanta—the one soul on earth, it is said, he really cared for—saw him succumbing to sleep, she, knowing how interested her father was in the relics, used to say in a loud tone that they were not to be touched, when at once the king would open his eyes and look out to see if they had been removed. The little chamber was perfectly studded with crucifixes and images, which also were attached to the bed curtains, the king seeming to have a nervous fear that if his gaze could not always rest on some one emblem of the Christian's creed, his soul would be eternally lost.

Several days before he died he instructed the friar who had the key of the Royal Vault to look secretly at his father's coffin, to measure it, and to open it and see how the late Emperor Charles V. had been laid, as he desired to be laid in the same manner. He then inquired from Don Juan Ruiz de Velasco for the crucifix and some candles of Our Lady of Montserrat, which years previously he had shown to him. The crucifix was found in a box, with the candles and the scourge Charles the V. had used. The crucifix now hung inside the bed curtains close to Phillip's head. As to the candles, he instructed Don Fernando de Toledo to give him one with the crucifix just before he expired. His next curious command was that his coffin should be brought for him to see. The wood of which this was made has rather a remarkable history. The beams from which the planks were cut had formed the keel of a great Portuguese galleon, the *Cinco Chagas*, or *Five Wounds of the Redeemer*. Twenty years before this keel of the standard vessel had been left lying abandoned on the sands at Lisbon, and Phillip ordered this piece of timber to be brought to the Escorial, which was effected with much labor and a very heavy outlay of money. From this log the great cross was made that crowns the high altar in the Escorial, and on this is the crucifix of gilt bronze which is over seven feet long. The tree from which this log was cut is, says Sigeunza, called the Tree of Paradise, or in its own habitat in the East Indies *Angeli*. The coffin was lined inside, by Phillip's desire, with white satin and covered outside with a black cloth set in gold, having a cross of crimson satin, all the nails being gilt. He went carefully into the various minutiae of its appointments.

As he lay in his agony what visions may not have flitted before the dying man: the hosts of his own people whom he had tortured and sent to a miserable grave; the nobles whom he had beguiled to their doom and slaughter; the shrieking women and the innocent babes, appearing again in their death agonies and denouncing him before high heaven as their foul and bloody murderer! Well might the half-maddened king in his terror beg and implore the help of those high in ecclesiastical place to plead for him with the God whose every law he had so wantonly outraged. And that these men brought him any true consolation in his last moments appears to have been far from the case. He lay so still that the attendants believed he had ceased to exist, and his face was now covered with a cloth. But presently he started up and again seized the crucifix, and kissing it, fell back in agony. And so little by little life flickered, and then faded out, and silently Phillip II. passed into the land of shadows at 5 a. m., when the dawn was breaking, and while the choir boys of the seminary were chanting the Mass of Matins. He died on September 13, 1598, on the same day that, fourteen years before, the last stone had been laid to the Escorial. Phillip II. departed this life, aged seventy-two, having miserably misgoverned Spain for forty-three years.

25 double sheets of best sticky fly paper for 20 cents at H. Paxton Baird's Drug Store.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BLOOD PURIFIER

Scott's
Sarsaparilla

CURES BY EQUALIZING THE CIRCULATION

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, Jewellery, 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.

G. W. Vanwart,
20 King Street.

GOOD ROADS

Call for Good Wagons, bad roads need Strong ones. Both qualities can be supplied by us. Call and examine our work. We are glad to show our goods.

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.

JOHN CHESTNUT. DAVID HIPWELL.
UPPER WOODSTOCK.
Telephone in Connection.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

DEPARTURES.

6.00 A. M.—MIXED—Week days: For McAdam Junction, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, St. John, Bangor, Portland, Boston.
7.05 A. M.—MIXED—Week days: For Aroostook Junction, Presque Isle, etc.
8.00 A. M.—MIXED—Week days: For Houlton.
11.50 A. M.—MIXED—Week days: For Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.
12.25 P. M.—EXPRESS—Week days: For Presque Isle, and points North.
1.00 P. M.—MIXED—Week days: For Houlton, and McAdam Junction.
4.23 P. M.—EXPRESS—Week days: For St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Vanceboro, Sherbrooke, Montreal, and all points West, North-West, and on Pacific Coast, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.

ARRIVALS.

10.00 A. M.—MIXED—from McAdam Junction.
10.25 A. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Presque Isle, etc.
10.45 A. M.—MIXED—Week days: From Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.
12.23 P. M.—EXPRESS—Week days, from St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Bangor, Montreal, etc.
4.20 P. M.—EXPRESS—Week days, from Presque Isle, Carleton, Edmundston, etc.
6.00 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Houlton.
10.00 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Bangor, etc.

T. B. THISTLE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

Has opened with a fine stock, in
S. R. BURTT'S BUILDING, HARTLAND.
All kinds of Custom Tailoring done. Latest Styles. Good fit guaranteed.

The New Bridge

Is the place to walk and the
PEOPLE'S SALOON
Is the place to go for a good lunch or a nice cool drink.

Sept in and see Jack, he is always on hand to wait on the hungry and thirsty.

Don't forget the place, next door to P. Gillen.
John McDougal.