



James E. Nicholson.

CANCER ON THE LIP

CURED BY

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

"I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose. I suffered in agony seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a decided improvement. Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."—JAMES E. NICHOLSON, Florenceville, N. B.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels.

C. A. McKEEN.
Taylor's Cordial Syrup

For Diarrhoea and Dysentery.

Taylor's Wine of Bennett.
Taylor's Carminative Mixture,

or, the Infant's Preservation.

Connell's Curative Compound

For

PILES, Cuts, Chaps, Styes, Pimples, RINGWORM, Salt Rheum, Irritated Skin, Barber's Itch, Scratches, Bruises, Eczema, Burns, AND
All Skin Diseases.
C. C. C.

Price 25 cents, post paid.

CHAS. G. CONNELL, Pharmacist,
Woodstock, N. B.
HARNESS
Made & Repaired
GREAT VARIETY OF HARNESS FITTINGS

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

H. V. MOOERS, Main Street,
WOODSTOCK.
D. FITZGERALD & SON

Have closed their Harness Shop at Bristol, as they are not able to run three shops in a satisfactory manner. They have REMOVED their stock and their harness maker to Centreville. They can now be found as usual at

Centreville and Glassville,

where they carry full stocks of LEATHER, BOOTS, and HARNESS of all kinds. OIL TAN MOCCASINS, SHOE PACKS, HORSE BLANKETS, LAP ROBES, WAGGON BOOTS, WHIPS, and all other goods usually kept in a first-class store of this kind. Cash paid for Hides, Calf Skins, and tallow.

D. FITZGERALD & SON,
Centreville and Glassville.

ROBERT A. HAY

And His Reminiscences of Woodstock as it was in 1821.

[No 57]

For the short sketch of the life of one of Woodstock's most esteemed and enterprising citizens in former days the writer is largely indebted to his nephew Mr. George U. Hay, principal of the Victoria school St. John, and also to his daughter Mrs. W. S. Corbett of Woodstock. The reminiscences that follow the sketch were written by the late Mr. Hay for the Carleton Sentinel and appeared in that paper in November 1879. It is to be regretted that he did not place on record more of his recollections of Woodstock's early days.

Among the men who came to Woodstock in its infancy and by energy and perseverance help to build it up was Robert A. Hay. He was born in Digby, N. S., March 15th, 1808, and died at Woodstock, Dec. 10th, 1882. His father, John Hay, died in 1817, and that year the family removed to New Brunswick. The family consisted of an elder brother the late William Hay, who lived in St. John and afterward at Norton, Kings county, and a younger sister, Mrs. Thomas C. Upham who is still living at the age of 82 in Boston. He married Jane McKean of Richmond. Two children survive him—Mrs. W. S. Corbett, and Mr. Brundage Hay both of Woodstock.

Mr. Hay came to Woodstock when only fourteen years of age. He was fond of relating that coming in sight of what was then a mere hamlet on a beautiful evening in early summer, its picturesque situation so impressed him that he determined to make it his home. No citizen was concerned more in the growth and material progress of the city of Woodstock than he. In early life he engaged in the mercantile and lumbering business and was the head of the firm of Hay & Brundage. He afterwards purchased the foundry of the late Nelson Baker, enlarged it and carried it on with advantage and profit to the town and himself. He was about the first to employ the use of steam in his business. The old foundry situated below the creek did quite a large business in its day and was the precursor of Small & Fishers foundry. He took an active part in all public works, and was the chief promoter of the first railway that entered the town—the Woodstock Branch, whose president he was for several years. Failing health compelled him to retire from active business pursuits many years before his death, but his interest in the public affairs of the city of his adoption remained undiminished until a lingering and severe illness brought his active and useful career to a close.

Mr. Hay's early reminiscences of Woodstock are as follows:—"On the 26th day of July 1821, I landed in the Parish of Woodstock from a small boat towed by one horse from Fredericton; we were only 3½ days on the passage, which was then considered pretty good time.

It may not be uninteresting to some of your readers to know who some of the first settlers in this parish were, so I will begin at Bull's Creek and continue up to the parish line. First was Captain Bull, a fine, hale, pleasant old man full of fun; he was a whig in politics and took delight in teasing his tory neighbors, but they all respected him and never had any social party without inviting him as they knew it would be a dull affair unless he was present.

The next was old Mr. Rogers, a very quiet inoffensive man, who owned the farm on which Mr. Charles Bull now resides.

The next was Charles Ketchum, a first rate, honest man, and a good neighbor, but a high tory. It was said that tory notions were so strong in him that he would not sleep in a room in which the picture of George Washington hung on the wall.

The next was Rev. Parson Dibblee, a good man and much respected by all who knew him; he was the first minister of the Gospel in this parish; he owned a large tract of land reaching from Roger's up to the glebe or church land.

Next above the church land was the Griffith property; a small part of this land had been sold to Dr. Samuel Rice, who had recently removed here from Houlton, and built a fine house, at that time the largest in the parish. Dr. Rice was the only doctor in the parish for a number of years. He could be seen every day, rain or shine, jogging along on horse back, with his saddle bags well stored with medicine for his patients, for you know that there were no apothecary shops here in those days, not for many years after. Dr. Rice was a very kind man and a good doctor. At the time I refer to the Griffith farm was occupied by Benjamin and Robert Griffith; their father, Major Griffith, had died some years previous but their mother was still living.

The next was the Bedell farm, occupied by the old squire and his sons. William J. "as then married, the other sons were not married but lived with their father. The young men kept a small store, owned a tow boat, and carried on lumbering pretty largely for those times. The old Squire was a first rate man, who, in the absence of Parson Dibblee, read the service in church, and he did most of the marrying. He was one of the best of neighbors, kind to his family and everybody else, always pleasant and willing to lend a helping hand to the poor; but one had to be careful on approaching him not to touch "church and state" if they did he would fire up in a minute; he was a high tory and a good man.

The next was the Peabody farm, at that time occupied by the three brothers James, Charles and George; this property had formerly been owned by a man named Clark who had sold out.

Next above was the farm owned by William Dibblee ("Uncle Bill") an old bachelor who lived with his mother, a very old woman; this property is now owned and occupied by Mr. Charles W. Raymond. Then comes the John D. Beardsley farm now occupied by Mr. Charles Beardsley; then the Jackson property and then the Slocumb property.

Next we come to Michael Smith's ("Uncle Mike") a fine property at present owned by Mr. William D. Smith. Mr. Smith was a very kind, good and inoffensive man, who had no enemies but many friends; he raised a large family many of whom are still living.

Next was Squire James Upham, also a first

rate man, and adjoining him was his brother William Upham ("Uncle Bill") as he was generally called. He had no family but consoled himself for that want by the use of his fiddle, which he was very fond of.

The next farm was owned by the late George Bull, a son of old Captain Bull. This property formerly belonged to Captain Jacob Smith, and was sold by him to Mr. Bull, his son-in-law. This property joined the one owned and occupied by Captain Jacob Smith, who lived himself in the house on the south side of the creek now known as the old waggon shop, but at that time a very respectable house. Captain Smith was a fine, healthy, robust old man, always ready for a trade, very active in business, very fond of a good horse and loved to ride at a Jehu pace. There are many funny anecdotes told by his furious driving in the early days of the settlement, when there were no roads. They had many very fine horses in those days; Woodstock has always been noted for good horses, but I think the horses then were quite equal to those of the present day. The property on the north side of the creek was owned by Captain Richard Smith, son of Captain Jacob Smith; he was also a very good kind of man but, unfortunately was troubled with the palsy, which caused his death a few years after.

Next came Mr. Anthony Baker—the property is now owned, as I am told, by Rev. Thomas Todd.

Captain Thomas Phillips owned and occupied the next property. The Captain kept a small store, carried on considerable lumbering, and had a tow boat. It must be remembered that it was no small matter to own a tow boat in those days; I do not think there were over five or six on the whole length of the river from Fredericton to Wakefield; and these boats were very small and would only carry about sixty barrels.

David Jackson occupied the adjoining property and next above is the property lately owned by Mr. Charles Marven, but at the time I came to Woodstock not occupied at all, so far as I know.

We now come to the property owned by the late Colonel Richard Ketchum, now owned by Mr. John Fisher; the upper line of this farm is also the parish line. The late Colonel Ketchum was a man of a great deal of push and energy, always full of business. He ever took great interest in the welfare of the country and was always ready to lend a helping hand to the new settler and others whom he thought worthy of his aid; he had a large family who have all passed away.

All these people of whom I have written were loyalists and the most of them high tories, and notwithstanding their many privations they appeared to enjoy themselves and to be as happy as people are in the present day, except only when Captain Bull would stir up their bile by speaking favorably of General Washington; then you might look for a breeze especially if our friend Charles Ketchum was round. There is another thing that I must mention of these old settlers, of course in those days their social parties or social gatherings the bottle went freely round and as a natural consequence, their words flowed pretty freely, but no man can say that he ever saw any of them intoxicated, they would have considered that a disgrace."

W. O. RAYMOND.

Orilla's Prominent Furniture Dealer Gives Facts.

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

Fighting a Pack of Dogs.

Hayes, the Arctic explorer, once had a narrow escape of being killed and devoured by a pack of hungry Eskimo sledge dogs. In his account of his "Arctic Boat Journey" he writes:—"The dogs were howling piteously. They had been exposed to all the fury of the storm, with no opportunity to run about, and had had nothing to eat for thirty-six hours. Leaving the hunters to look after their teams, I returned to the hut. The blinding snow made me insensible to everything except the desire to get out of it; and thinking of no danger, I was stooping to enter the doorway when a sudden noise caused me to look around. There, close at my heels, was the whole pack of thirteen hungry dogs snarling, snapping, and showing their teeth like a pack of ravenous wolves. It was fortunate that I had not got down on my knees, or they would have been upon my back. In fact, so impetuous was their attack, that one of them had already sprung when I faced round. I caught him on my arm and kicked him down the hill. The others were for the moment intimidated, but seeing that I had no whip and was powerless to do them harm, they again assumed the offensive. They were all around me; an instant more and I should be torn to pieces. I had faced death in various shapes, but never had I felt as then. My blood fairly curdled in my veins. Death down the red throats of a pack of wolfish dogs had something about it particularly unpleasant. I had not even time to halloo for help. To run would be the readiest means of bringing the wretches upon me. My eye swept around the group, and caught something half buried in the snow about ten feet distant. Quick as a flash I sprang, as I never sprang before or since, over the back of a huge fellow who stood before me; and the next instant I was whirling about me the lash of a long whip, cutting to right and left. The dogs retreated before my blows and the fury of my onset, and skulked behind the rocks. The whip had saved my life. There was nothing else within reach, and it had been dropped there quite accidentally by Kalutunah as he went down to the sledges."

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.

ORGANIZATION OF FARMERS.

A FEATURE OF THE DAY.

James Rogers Speaks Earnestly.

The development of Farmers' Institutes and other means of education on successful practical farming has proven beyond a doubt that the present day farmer requires to be a student of his work. The most successful ones are not, as a rule, those who do the greatest amount of manual labor, but they are found ranking first as prize-winners on all agricultural products. James Rogers, a resident of Tilsonburg, Oxford Co., Ont., for 45 years, has taken numerous first prizes during the year. A successful, reliable man, his statement will be of interest to many: "I have suffered for seven or eight years with Itching Piles; the torture and agony I cannot here find words to describe. Night after night was kept awake with the painful itching. I tried all the physicians and every known remedy all to no account, not even relief. In talking over my curious trouble with Mr. Chas. Thomson, our well known druggist, he recommended Chase's Ointment. To my wonder and surprise, I got relief from the second application. I firmly believe one box sufficient to cure any case of Itching Piles no matter of how long duration. I would not be without it for ten times its cost. In volunteering this testimony and my consent for the manufacturers of Chase's Ointment to use it as they wish, it is that like sufferers may know they can be cured." Price 60 cents, sold by all dealers. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

HOTELS.

Wilbur : House,

MAIN STREET,

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ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES.

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QUEEN STREET,

FREDERICTON, - N. B.
VICTORIA HOTEL,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

D. W. McCORMICK, - Proprietor.
A Point to Consider.

Next time you are about to buy a Pail or Tub, consider—wouldn't you like to have one "unleakable," without hoops, light, and which will last you with care 10 years?

If so, ask your grocer for

E. B. EDDY'S INDURATED FIBREWARE TUBS AND PAILS.

Fraternities.

Regular weekly meeting of the C. T. U. on Thursday at 3 o'clock, p. m., in their hall. First Tuesday of every month being the Union Prayer Meeting. All women cordially invited to attend.

F. & A. M., Woodstock Lodge, No. 11.—Regular meetings held in a private hall the first Thursday in each month. Visiting brethren are made welcome.

A. O. H., Woodstock Division, No. 1.—Meets in their rooms in McDonough's Brick Block, on the first and third Wednesdays in each month, commencing at 8 o'clock p. m.

Black Knights of Ireland, King Preceptory.—Meets in the L. O. L., No. 38, Hall on the first and third Friday evenings of each month.

Regular meeting of the "Y" in W. C. T. U. Hall every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

The Band of Hope meets in W. C. T. U. Hall every Thursday at 4 p. m.

S. of T., Campbell Division, No. 299.—Meets in W. C. T. U. Hall every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

B. of L. E., Missing Link Division, 341.—Meets first and third Saturdays of each month in K. of P. Hall, King street.

Royal Arch Masons.—Woodstock Chapter: G. R. of N. B.—Regular convocations held in Masonic Hall, the third Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock, p. m. Visiting companions always welcome.

Uniform Rank, K. of P.—Meets in the K. of P. Hall, first and third Tuesdays in each month.

K. of P., Ivanhoe Lodge, No. 7.—Meets in Castle Hall, King Street, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

I. O. O. F., Carleton Lodge, No. 41.—Meet every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock, in Odd Fellows Hall, Main street.

I. O. O. F., Meductic Encampment, No. 8.—Meets on second Monday of every month at 8 p. m. in Odd Fellows Hall.

L. O. A., Woodstock Lodge, No. 38.—Meets first Tuesday of each month at 8 p. m.

I. O. G. T., Woodstock Lodge, No. 131.—Meets every Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock, in the W. C. T. U. Hall.

Emerald Council, No. 64, R. T. of T.—Meet every Thursday evening in the R. T. of T. Hall.

Woodstock Hose Company, No. 1.—Meets first Monday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

Wellington Hose Company, No. 2.—Meets the 2nd Monday in each month.

I. O. F., Court Regina, No. 652.—Meets at K. of P. Hall, King street.

For variety and low prices in brushes and toilet articles go

H. Paxton Baird's.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

G. J. McNALLY, M.D.C.M.,
Physician and Surgeon
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Office opposite Bohan's Store.

T. F. SPRAGUE, M. D.
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WOODSTOCK, N. B.
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CHAPEL ST., WOODSTOCK.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN.
W. D. RANKIN, M. B. C. M.,
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OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 9 a. m.; 4 to 6 p. m.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Specialties—(DISEASES OF WOMEN.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

Office and residence in the old Methodist Parsonage, lately occupied by Henry Darkis, Florenceville, N. B.

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Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians London.

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Special certificate in Midwifery.

Specialties: Diseases of the Ear, Nose, Throat and Skin.

Office next door to Post Office, Centreville.

Office hours from 10 a. m. to 2 p. m. daily. Telephone communication with Florenceville Station.

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ALL LATE IMPROVEMENTS. PAINLESS

EXTRACTING.

W. D. Camber,
DENTIST.
Painless : Extraction.

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D. McLEOD VINCE,
Barrister-at-Law, Notary Public, Etc.

Office: King Street Opposite Woollen Mill.

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HARTLEY & CARVELL,
Barristers, Attorneys,
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Accounts collected and Loans negotiated.

Offices: Next Exchange Hotel, Queen Street.

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QUEEN STREET,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
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.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

DEPARTURES.

6.30 A. M.—MIXED—Week days: For McAdam Junction, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Fredericton, St. John.

8.00 A. M.—MIXED—Week days: For Houlton.

10.50 A. M.—MIXED—Week days: For McAdam Junction, Fredericton and St. John.

11.05 A. M.—MIXED—Week days: For Aroosook Junction, etc.

12.25 P. M.—MIXED—Week days: For Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.

1.04 P. M.—EXPRESS—Week days: For Presque Isle, and points North.

4.23 P. M.—EXPRESS—Week days: For St. John, St. Stephen, Vancorbora, Sherbrooke, Montreal, and all points West, North-West, and on Pacific Coast, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.

ARRIVALS.

8.55 A. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Aroosook Junction, etc.

10.35 A. M.—MIXED—Week days: From Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.

10.45 A. M.—MIXED—from McAdam Junction.

1.00 P. M.—EXPRESS—Week days, from St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Bangor, Montreal, etc.

4.19 P. M.—EXPRESS—Week days, from Presque Isle, Caribou, Edmundston, etc.

6.00 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Houlton.

10.45 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from St. John, St. Stephen, etc.