

FOR SALE

—AT—

A BARGAIN.

One Second-Hand
WELL
DRILLING
MACHINE,
WITH ENGINE
AND BOILER.

R. K. JONES.

Woodstock, April 17, 1896.

**A BAD FIT
IS TO BE AVOIDED!**

T. L. McRAE,

Merchant Tailor,

Is conducting the business carried on for many years past by the late J. B. McRae at the old stand.

**LATEST NEW YORK FASHIONS
Received Monthly.**

Work done Promptly and Thoroughly

Mr. McRae respectfully solicits the patronage of all old, and as many new customers as are willing to give him a trial.

U. R. Hanson

Desires to announce to the Public that he has arriving each week at his warehouse fresh from Boston, the following:

**Oranges,
Bananas,
Lemons,**

and all other Fruits in their season. Also, in stock:

**Nuts, Cigars, Confectionery,
Dates and Apples.**

Sold to the trade only. Small profits and prompt payment is our motto.

U. R. HANSON, Auctioneer, Com. Agent.
Woodstock, March 24, 1896.

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 Aroostook 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, Vanceboro, Sherbrooke, Montreal, and all points West, North, and on Pacific Coast, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.

ARRIVALS.

A. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Aroostook Junction, etc.
10.35 A. M.—MIXED—Week days: From Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.
10.45 A. M.—MIXED—Week days, 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 St. John.
10.45 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from St. John, St. Stephen, etc.

FROM PRESQUISLE TO LAKE TEMISCOUATA.

Sir George Head's Midwinter Journey.
(CONTINUED)
[No. 74.]

A midwinter journey in the year 1815 from Presquise to Lake Temiscouata was no small undertaking to an Englishman unaccustomed to the use of snow shoes; this Sir George Head found out to his cost. His discomfort the first night at Presquise led him the next night to prefer the floor of the sitting room to the spare room with its broken panes and arctic climate, so he early secured a good position near the Canada stove and wrapping himself in his buffalo turned in for the night. The guides soon followed his example, Mr. Turner and his daughter retired to their several apartments and at eight o'clock all was quiet.

The following morning January 8, 1815 Sir George Head's snowshoe tramp began. At an early hour the usual mess of fried pork and sliced potatoes was bubbling and sputtering on the stove, Mr. Turner was established in his chair in his usual placid frame of mind, whilst his daughter's features were particularly rosy from her office of cooking and her black eyes sparkled. The guides were "boisterous vulgar fellows who joined loudly in the conversation, roughly intruding upon their neighbors with elbows and shoulders." The party soon assembled at breakfast and having disposed of this to their satisfaction set about preparations for a start. The story of the journey we shall allow Sir George to tell in his own style. "The tug of war had now arrived, and the guides set about busily preparing for our march. They cut leather thongs with their knives, tied knots with their teeth, overhauled the snowshoes, moccasins and toboggans, and very soon put everything in perfect order. When the toboggans, were ready, the men passed a broad strap of leather, to serve as a sort of collar, each over his breast and shoulders.

To this a rope being fixed, both men were ready in harness, and able to draw their load with arms perfectly at liberty. Our snowshoes were now all on and at nine o'clock we marched away in single file, following the leader. * * We proceeded about four miles before we were enabled to go upon the river. Besides myself and servant man three other travellers had joined us at Mr. Turner's. Our party consisted of seven persons, all of whom, with the exception of the guides were perfectly unaccustomed to walking on snowshoes. I had hitherto imagined myself matched in a fair handicap with men each about to pull a laden toboggan after him, and it never entered my imagination that these fellows could beat me in a pace with such odds against him, but I found my mistake and now saw plainly that the advantage of practice was far more than equivalent to the draft of a little machine which, slipping lightly and easily over the level surface of the snow very slightly impeded the progress of those accustomed to draw it. On these fellows walked without looking at all to the rear, and we all followed in a string, the more extended the farther we went. From the time we started we continued to walk incessantly till half past four the guides occasionally halting to collect the party together. * * We went on without meeting a single person over a tract presenting no change to the eye; one uniform white expanse of snow bounded on each side by a heavy black wall of forest trees. However, at last, the grateful appearance of a small patch of cleared land was hailed with infinite gratification and one after another, we entered the small log-house which was to be our place of rest for the night. This dwelling was of the most simple contrivance; we were all together in one room; a fire composed of enormous logs blazed on the hearth and a cord went across the ceiling—or more properly the roof (for ceilings there were none) above the fire. On this cord the moccasins and stockings of all the party were suspended. The host and his family took matters very quietly. Their furniture was such as could not be readily destroyed, corresponding with the walls of the house, which consisted of entire pine logs, the interstices of which were filled up with mud and moss."

This settler's house at which the party stopped, was near the mouth of Munquart, only some ten miles above Presquise, but the party had travelled considerably more than that distance owing to the condition of the ice which was not at the time sufficiently firm to allow of their proceeding by the most direct route, frequent detours being necessary to avoid weak spots. The party were sufficiently fatigued to enjoy the rest now afforded them and to appreciate the fare provided which was again fried pork and potatoes. Sir George particularly admired the cheerful fire that blazed in the huge fire place which he thus describes:—"An enormous log, so big as to require the strength of two or three men with levers to bring it in, is laid at the back of the hearth; a large one lasts full forty-eight hours, and ours this night was a brilliant specimen, so that my lodgings at least was good and I slept soundly on the boards wrapped up in my buffalo skin."

At daylight next morning the room was replenished with tobacco smoke, a hasty breakfast was taken and the party proceeded another fourteen miles to a small log house

some six miles below the Tobique. The walking proved very tiresome, owing to the water in many places having soaked up into the snow, the slush froze on the snow shoes and had to be beaten off from time to time. Towards the close of the day Sir George Head's servant was unlucky enough to fall into an air hole that had been drifted over with snow but escaped with a ducking. The party passed the evening much the same as that of the previous day. Some of the settlers dropped in to hear the news, one of whom requested Sir George to take charge of a letter to his friends who lived in the town of Ayr in Scotland. "I readily undertook, said Sir George, to take care of the letter which the poor man immediately set about to prepare. First he seated himself on the floor in a corner of the room; his desk was a plate supported on his knees; his paper as bad as well could be; his ink newly thawed and quite pale; his pen pulled out of a wild goose's tail, oily; his own hand as hard as the bark of a tree and his broad black thumb, smashed by the blow of a hammer or an axe, had no sort of bend in it. Yet with such odds against him, he produced a folded epistle of which I took charge and subsequently transmitted to its address." Sir George remarks that difficulties attending the interchange of letters should be removed as soon as possible by those who desire to promote the settlement of the country. In many cases the emigrant of that period had become really an exile from home and friends.

The following day, Jan. 10th, it was arranged that each man of the party should lead the way for half an hour in turn so that each might take his fair share of the danger of breaking through the newly found ice, the condition of which could only be guessed at in consequence of the amount of snow that had fallen. During this day a heavy snow storm came on; the party plodded on in sullen silence, the dreary howling of the tempest over the wide waste of snow rendering the scene particularly desolate. Sir George says "The strength of the two guides was astonishing; with bodies bent forward and leaning on their collar, on they marched drawing the toboggans after them with a firm indefatigable step. We had proceeded a little more than seven hours when the storm increased to such a pitch of violence it seemed impossible for any human creature to withstand it. The wind blew a hurricane. We were unable to see each other at a distance of ten yards."

The party sought the shelter of the pine forest. A square spot of ground was speedily cleared of snow with large pieces of bark used for shovels; the guides soon provided fuel by cutting down a good sized maple tree. Cedar bark was collected and rubbed between the hands to form a powder, a spark from the flint ignited this and blowing upon it a little flame was produced; this was fed with birch bark and soon a splendid fire glowed within the little enclosure. A shelter of spruce boughs was provided and surrounded by a wall of snow some five feet high the whole party slept soundly by a roaring fire till daylight. The next morning was fine and clear and after breakfast they again set forth, Sir George feeling pretty stiff in the joints at starting, and after a tramp of six hours arrived at Salmon river. Here their host was a veteran soldier who had an allotment of 105 acres of land. The name of this settler was Daniel Smith as we learn from one of Rev. F. Dibble's entries in the old church records:—"Feb. 10, 1816: Baptized Charles son of David and Agnes Smith at Salmon River—a disbanded soldier from Canada."

And in this connection it may also be noted that on January 25, 1815 Mr. Dibble baptized Eliza Susan, daughter of Widow Taylor settled near Grand Falls, showing that although getting on in years the old parson paid some attention to the outskirts of his mission.

On the morning of January 16, the party proceeded on the ice from Salmon river to Grand Falls. The travelling being exceedingly dangerous, one of the guides got a serious ducking and as the weather was intensely cold he was somewhat frost bitten before his companions could kindle a fire to warm him and dry his clothing. About noon they arrived at Grand Falls and were welcomed by the sergeant in charge of the small military post maintained there for the sake of the communication. After partaking of the old fare, pork and potatoes, Sir George Head accompanied by the sergeant proceeded to visit the Falls, situated at a distance of more than a mile from the house. "I was amply remunerated for my trouble," he says, "by the magnificence of the spectacle." A couple of pages of his narrative are devoted to a description of the Falls. He was particularly struck with the effect produced by the frost upon the surroundings. At one place there appeared what he says "seemed like fleeces of wool hanging over the rocks, or drapery arranged in the softest and most elegant foldings. The more distant the more soft they appeared and all were fringed at the base with icicles from which the prismatic rays of the sun were reflected with magnificent splendor. The scene was charming, for the day though piercingly cold was particularly bright. One gazed with delight as upon fairy grottoes and the works of magic." Returning to the sergeant's house Sir George lay down upon the boards before the fire and slept soundly. His adventures with the Madawaska Frenchmen must be reserved for our next article.

W. O. RAYMOND.

A Forty-Year Old Grievance Removed.

In Bath, Ont., Chase's Kidney Liver Pills are a standard remedy. Joseph Gardner, of this town, suffered for 40 years with indigestion and its ever present accompaniments—constipation and headache. K. & L. Pills are only remedy that gave him relief. 25c. a box, of all druggists. One pill a dose.

Powers of the French Senate.

The French Senate is in one very important respect different from the United States Senate and from the English House of Lords. Neither of the two latter bodies can originate a money bill, whereas the French upper chamber is by the constitution vested with that power. Again the Lords cannot in practice turn out a Ministry, while the French Senate possesses the prerogative of making a Cabinet impossible by refusing it its confidence. It is provided in the sixth article of the constitution that the Ministry is responsible to both chambers.

THE BEST SPRING

[- MEDICINE -]

IN THE WORLD

—IS—

HOLLOWAY'S RED BLOOD SYRUP

The Great
English Remedy!

It is a never-failing Blood Builder, and Nerve Restorer. It is recognized wherever introduced as one of the greatest discoveries of the age, and perhaps has done more for human suffering than any other similar preparation. Its component parts have been recognized by all leading physicians and chemists as being essential to the existence of the body. Disease flies from it like magic, and when used as directed it is an unfailing remedy.

Now is your time to battle against disease. Those that have been fighting with some nervous disease, impure or poisoned blood, or incipient consumption, take the friendly advice of those who have been similarly situated, and who are now in the full bloom of health and vigor.

Buy a Bottle of the Great Holloway's Red Blood Syrup, take it faithfully and before you have taken it three or four days your condition will improve, your appetite will be better, your eyes will be brighter, showing the wonderful effects of that great compound.

Holloway's Red Blood Syrup is not a cure for all. But in the cases in which it is recommended to be used, it is unfailing. So marvelous quick is its action, and so certain are the benefits to be derived by its use, that in all cases where the Syrup has been used for one week, and purchasers are not satisfied with its results, the money will be refunded.

Ask your druggist or dealer for
Holloway's Red Blood Syrup,
and do not be persuaded to take any
other preparation.

TOWN TREASURER'S NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that I have this day received the

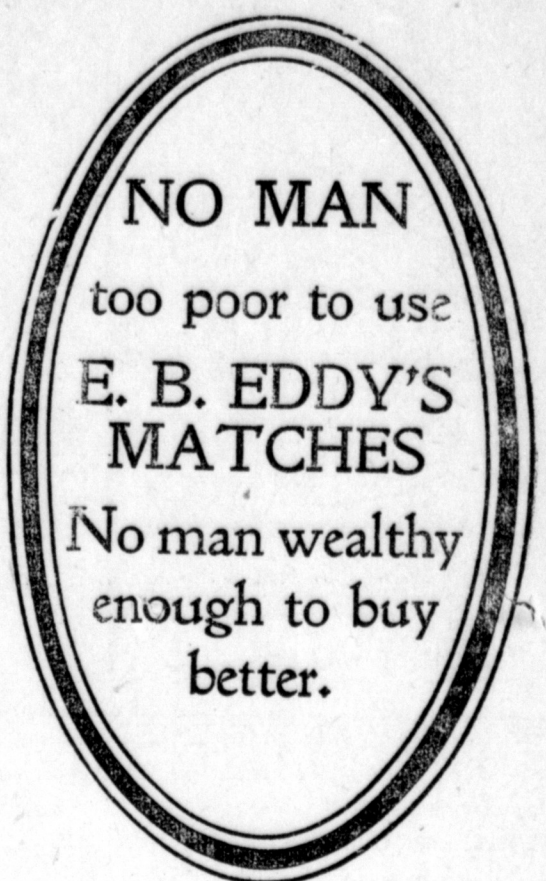
Assessment Roll for 1896
Of the Town of Woodstock,
And that all persons Assessed in said Town shall be entitled to a Reduction or

Discount of 5 Per Cent.

On the amounts assessed against respectively, upon the payment of their respective Rates to the Town Treasurer any time on or before the 29th day of June next.

Dated at Woodstock, the 13th day of May, 1896

W. FISHER,
Town Treasurer.
And Collector and Receiver of Town Taxes.



Paper Hanging, : Kalsomining,
PAINTING

—DONE BY—
TIM FIELDS and H. TURNER.
Apply at Wilbur House or the Town Hall.

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Wilbur : House,
MAIN STREET,
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ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES.
LARGE SAMPLE ROOMS.
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FREDERICTON, - N. B.

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ST. JOHN, N. B.

D. W. McCORMICK, - Proprietor.

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Meals on arrival of all trains. First-class fare.
R. B. OWENS, Proprietor

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WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

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Physician and Surgeon.

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OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 9 a. m.; 4 to 6 p. m.

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(Two doors below Town Hall)
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ALL LATE IMPROVEMENTS. PAINLESS
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