



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.

Notice of Sale.

There will be sold at Public Auction at the Post Office at Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, on THURSDAY, the NINTH day of APRIL, ext., at the hour of 12 o'clock noon, all the right, title, interest, property, claim and demand whatsoever, either at law or in equity of David Elliott of, in, to, out of or upon the following described lands and premises, viz.:

All that tract of land situate in the parish of Wilmot, in the County of Carleton, in the Province of New Brunswick, and bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post standing on the eastern side of a reserved road, at the southwest angle of the western half of lot number twenty-six (26) granted to Adolphus Estey in Tier six Williams-town Settlement, thence running by the magnet south eighty-seven degrees east twenty-five (25) chains to another post, thence south three degrees west forty chains and fifty links to a cedar tree standing on the northern side of another reserved road thence along the same north eighty-seven degrees west twenty-five chains to the eastern side of the first aforesaid reserved road, and thence along the same north three degrees east forty chains and fifty links to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres more or less and distinguished as the western parts of lots number twenty-seven and twenty-eight in tier six, Williams-town Settlement.

The same having been seized and taken under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Supreme Court of the Province of New Brunswick at the suit of John Fisher against the said David Elliott.

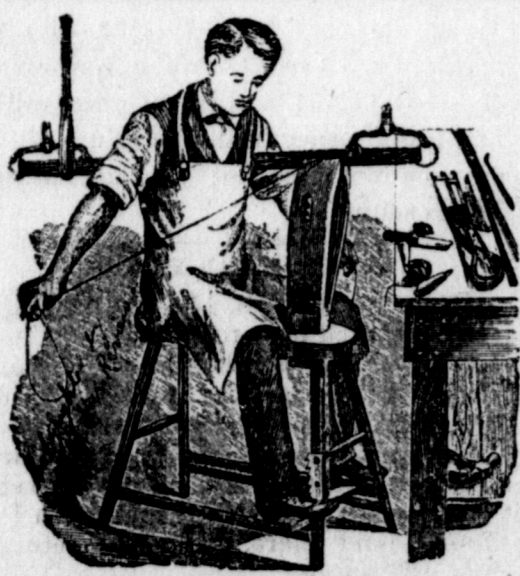
W. D. BALLOCH,
Sheriff Carleton County.
Sheriff's office Woodstock Dec. 30, 1895.

Fortunes : Made

From Old Stamps. Look up your old Letters. I buy old Stamps of New Brunswick Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, Upper Canada, United States and Newfoundland.

I will pay from \$1.00 to \$100.00 for some of these; 20 per cent. more if original letters. Stamps sent on approval to responsible parties.

G. F. WATSON,
Box 297 Woodstock, N. B.



Hitch Up!

[But before you do that come around to

Atherton's Harness Shop

and buy a new set of hand-made

HARNESS or 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 Bobs, 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.

THE MUSINGS OF THE WICKED IMP.

AN UNFAILING METHOD TO TELL A MAN'S POLITICS.

The New System of Photographing the Unseen.—What would Happen if a man were Accused of Having no Brains or Backbone.



I have a habit of thinking about the peculiarities of our common humanity. This remedial bill has been more fun to me than enough. What a lot of hide-bound paritizens all our citizens are. Take a dozen Tories and grits who may be assembled in the Wilbur House, when the noon express comes in, and the boy arrives with the daily papers. The half dozen grits will buy half a dozen Telegraphs, the half dozen Tories as many Suns. On no condition will a Tory buy a Telegraph or a grit buy a Sun. There is no need to insult a man by asking him about his politics. Watch the paper he reads and you have it all. Now, if I were a politician I would buy the paper which had different views from my own. It's no use reading what the fellow, who agrees with you has to say; you want to know the other fellow's opinions. The same thing holds with regard to the remedial bill. The Tories, no matter how protestant they may be are finding excuses for the measure; the grits on the other hand are reading the provisions of the bill, only, that they may point out its defects. Party allegiance is as strong as ever, in my opinion.

A wonderful discovery has just been made in the field of science, and the agency is photography. It has been found that you can photograph the inside of a man's hand, and show up all the bones. A test is being made in photographing a man's brains, and this not by dissection after he is dead, but while he and his head are living and working. If it comes to pass that a man's internal economy may be photographed, what wonderful results may accrue. The scandal monger who is in the habit of saying that such or such a person has no brains, will find himself answerable in an action at law, and the new photographic arrangement will be utilized by the complainant to show that the charge is false, and heavy damages must be awarded by the jury. If you charge a man with having no backbone, the lens will be brought in evidence and you will find yourself sentenced to pay a heavy sum for accusing a fellow of not having a necessary part of his anatomy. What a field day it will be for the insurance agents. They will carry a kodak which has power to show up the internal defects in a man's physical organization. It will be no use, then, getting the services of a friendly doctor for the purpose of passing the qualifying examination. All this is startling enough, but what will it be if the new discovery leads to photographing a man's thoughts. The old adage that a man cannot be hung for his thoughts, will have to pass away as impracticable. A charge will be brought against somebody that he is considering the advisability of murdering or robbing, or doing something equally outrageous, and the all-powerful rays will prove the charge well founded, and away to the gallows he must go. The politician who pretends he is an ardent supporter of remedial legislation when he is in truth, against, will have his heart photographed, and the truth will out. Mercy knows what this world is coming to. There is even danger of my own identity being discovered. One thing, they can photograph and photograph, the head of the religious editor, but they will look in vain for any brains there.

By the time the eager public gets an eye on this column, the Fitzsimmons-Maher fight will probably have been "pulled off." As I write, now, the fighting party are dodging the representatives of law and order. Some of our goodest people are imagining Gov. Ahumada, of Mexico, as a highly moral individual who is down on prize fights, and all other wickedness. It is startling to find that the governor, while, apparently doing his best to prevent the fight, has this to say "I don't think much of prize fighting anyhow. I went over to El Paso last night and saw two coloured men box and I don't like it as well as I thought I should from what I have heard about it." I don't know why we should be so down on the marly art of prize fighting, and yet have nothing to say against the dagger which does its secret work in damaging the reputation of our fellow men and women.

The Mayor is so fearful of arousing sectarian hatred in town that he has taken the green shutters off his house.

THE IMP.

IT SAVES LIVES EVERY DAY.

Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by Garden Bros.

Laid Low by Indigestion.
I was so run down I had to give up work.

Scott's Sarsaparilla the kind that cures.

Indigestion or dyspepsia is the bane of thousands, and is one of the most depressing of afflictions. It arises from an impure or impoverished condition of the blood, which weakens the digestive and assimilative organs, rendering them incapable of performing their natural functions, and if neglected, the sufferer loses flesh, complains of exhaustion after slight exertion, and becomes rapidly debilitated. Mr. Wm. W. Thompson, a prominent resident of Zephyr, Ont., in a letter dated Aug 12th, 1895, says: "It gives me great pleasure to testify to the fact that Scott's Sarsaparilla has caused a most remarkable change in my condition. I was so much run down I had to give up work and felt as if life were not worth living. Mr. Dafee induced me to try Scott's Sarsaparilla, and after taking four bottles I am now feeling as I formerly did years ago, and I want to say for the benefit of those suffering from indigestion and feeling, to use slang phrase, 'completely knocked out,' don't despair until you give Scott's Sarsaparilla a fair trial."

Scott's Sarsaparilla is a blood food, it stimulates all vital organs to healthy normal action, enabling them to throw off all poisonous and debilitating humors. Sold by druggists at \$1, but there is only one Scott's. The kind that cures.

Take Your
POULTRY
—TO—
CARR'S,
HARTLAND,
And Get
TOP PRICES.

LIVERY AND HACK STABLE,
H. E. & Jas. W. Gallagher, Props.

Outfits for commercial travellers. Coaches in attendance at arrival of trains. All kinds of Livery Teams to let at Reasonable Rates.
A First-Class Hearse in connection.

Wilbur House, (Main St.) Woodstock, N. B.
N. B.—Orders for each left at stable or sent by telephone will receive prompt attention.

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.

Wm. E. Thistle,
DRUGGIST,

Has just received a supply of that Great English Remedy,

Holloway's
Red
Blood
Syrup.

It is a specific for pale, nervous persons, or those with a consumptive tendency, and where the system is run down by overwork. This is now new tried remedy, but has stood the test of time and experience. So great is the confidence placed in its merits that Mr. Thistle is instructed in all cases where the purchaser after using the prescribed dose for one week and is not satisfied with its results, the money will be refunded. No other remedy can be bought on such an offer.

Hartland Drug Store.

THE NEW YORK WORLD

THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

18 PAGES A WEEK. 156 PAPERS A YEAR.

Is larger than any weekly or semi-weekly paper published and is the only important Democratic "weekly" published in New York City. Three times as large as the leading Republican weekly of New York City. It will be of especial advantage to you during the PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN, as it is published every other day, except Sunday, and has all the freshness and timeliness of a daily. It combines all the news with a long list of interesting departments, unique features, cartoons and graphic illustrations, the latter being a specialty.

All these improvements have been made without any increase in the cost, which remains at one dollar per year. We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE DISPATCH together one year for \$1.65. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.

JOB PRINTING done at this office. **BOOK BINDING**



DISEASED LUNGS
CURED BY TAKING
AYER'S Cherry
Pectoral.

"I contracted a severe cold, which settled on my lungs, and I did what is often done in such cases, neglected it. I then consulted a doctor, who found, on examining me, that the upper part of the left lung was badly affected. The medicines he gave me did not seem to do any good, and I determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking a few doses my trouble was relieved, and before I had finished the bottle I was cured."
—A. LEFLAR, watchmaker, Orangeville, Ont.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Highest Awards at World's Fair.
Ayer's Pills Cure Indigestion.

Call on

H. G. McDONALD,
PHOTOGRAPHIC . . .
ARTIST

If you want a First-Class Photo of yourself, or those desiring groups. He can please you in a Photograph if you want a good solid true likeness. Those who want a Photo bearing a "Sweet Sixteen" expression will find it can be produced here. Also, Mr. McDonald has had long experience in photographic retouching, and his pencil is capable of producing the right effect. Cabinets in different sizes, also Sun-beams, Minette Squares, Minette Panels, etc., at Moderate Prices.
Do you want Baby's Photo taken? If so come along and baby shall be patiently treated and photographed to satisfaction if the small sitter does not too strongly will it otherwise, as no impossibilities are claimed to be overcome by the artist.

Queen St., Opposite Exchange Hotel,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

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
—AT—
HARTLAND.

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.

LUNCHEES 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.

Sheething, Flooring,
Doors, Sashes,

—AND—

Mouldings

OF ALL SIZES AND DESCRIPTIONS.

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

JAMES HAYDEN, Woodstock.

BERMUDA AND JAMAICA.

Interesting Sketch by a Resident of Edmundston.—Habits and Customs of the Island Folk.

Leaving the most northerly point of the St. John river in winter, and arriving at the Island of Jamaica ten days later will be a surprise to the traveller. Taking the C. P. R. to Halifax thence by steam ship, via Bermuda and Turks Island we reach the noble little island called Jamaica. During those ten days at sea we saw numerous new sights, especially for a person never before on the ocean. The first six days out it was very rough and we all kept our berths. On reaching Bermuda we had a change of weather and all were on deck. After that the first curiosity was the flying fish. The largest we saw was eight or ten inches long resembling the mackerel a little. The eighth day out we sighted Turks Island. On arriving there the steamer was anchored about two miles off and having to take the mail on board the captain allowed us all to go ashore. A number of small boats came off to the steamer, all manned with coloured chaps, dressed in white duck. We found them very clever and kind. On reaching the shore we took a stroll on the Grand Turk, so called. The acquaintance of T. Lindsay Smith was made. He is an Englishman, and for the few hours we were there he showed us everything of interest at Grand Turk. Mr. Smith is a large owner in salt production. Salt is made at Grand Turks Island by merely letting the ocean water into vats or pens built out of common stone and the sun does the rest of the work. Hundreds of mules and carts are employed in hauling out the salt from these pits and piling it in large piles on the highest ground. At a distance these salt mounds resemble the old sugar loaf. On the arrival of ships this salt is sold and delivered at 6 cents per bushel. It is the best salt in the world. Mr. Smith gave us a mule race to wind up with. "All on board" for Jamaica. Mr. Smith being appointed high commissioner for Grand Turk Island he accompanied us to Jamaica. During the two and half days the weather was beautiful. Only think! all on deck dressed in white cotton clothes on the 24th day of December. We often thought of our friends at home in New Brunswick facing the snow, and cold weather. Captain Hall calls our attention to the beautiful harbor or port called Port Royal situated at the extreme end of a narrow neck of land facing the entire front of the harbor of Kingston, Jamaica and acting as a natural breakwater. It is as it were the entrance gate to that harbor. Here the steamer is brought to almost a stand still, the pilot, first, doctors and custom officials embarking. When all the form had been gone through, we proceeded up this magnificent harbor. It being Xmas day we enjoyed it much the more and on nearing the City of Kingston the mail was sent off in a small boat and as our steamer could not approach the wharf we laid at anchor for a few hours. At the invitation of the clever captain we all sat down to a Xmas dinner on board the S. S. Alpha. A number of Canadians stationed at Kingston heard of our arrival. They came on board the steamer and dined with us. Among them was a noble fellow Will Stafford agent of Nova Scotia Bank at Kingston, and W. D. Dimock of Truro, N. S. The reader must imagine how pleased we were to meet our countrymen so far from home. I shall have to go back to Port Royal as I was much interested with it. Port Royal was prior to the great earthquake the finest town in the West Indies and at that time the richest spot in the universe. It was the headquarters of the Buccaneers. On the 17th June 1692 the town was shaken by a tremendous earthquake. Whole streets with their inhabitants were swallowed up. I visited Green Bay at Port Royal to see the tomb of Lewis Galdy who was swallowed up by the earthquake, and by another shock was thrown into the sea and miraculously saved by swimming until a boat picked him up. He lived I am told many years after. The ruins of old Port Royal are visible in clear weather from the surface of the water under which they lie and relics are often found by divers on exploring the ruins. The present naval hospital at Port Royal a very fine building, is built of iron and stone. 380 feet long and 67 feet broad. It can accommodate 130 patients. A Yellow Fever Hospital was added by Dr. Thomas Colan in which yellow fever cases can be treated. Port Royal has always been considered important as a naval station and its out stations Rocky Point, Apostles Battery and Fort Augusta constitute the harbor defence of Jamaica, and Port Royal itself is the key. The military authorities have of late years been improving the defence of Port Royal including the construction of new batteries for rifled guns. In talking with the old colored veteran I found the town suffered severely in the hurricane of 1880 in the month of August. The population of Port Royal is in the neighborhood of 1205, 539 males and 666 females.

Here we are landed in the City of Kingston. Its first appearance is not pleasing as the old wharves and stone houses are dilapidated, but as a general thing arriving by steamer or railway into any city or village we always are landed at its dilapidated part. Knowing this we all proceed up town till we strike a very nice street called Arbour street. We were quite amused there by a crowd of colored men, boys and women, following a man dressed up to represent Santa Claus or somebody else. This was Xmas day, remember. All kinds of music was heard, horns tooting and a general jollification. Much different from what we were used to seeing on Xmas day. A hotel was procured called the Park Lodge, it was the best Kingston could afford, kept by a colored lady Miss Burton. Comfortable rooms and beds were provided and especially the beds were fine—a sheet thrown on to the slats or boards. My companion was a very fleshy man and he made a turn over very often. This only lasted a night or two. We bought mattresses and made ourselves comfortable, although the climate in January