

HOTELS.

**Wilbur : House,**  
MAIN STREET,  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.  
ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES.  
LARGE SAMPLE ROOMS.  
J. H. WILBUR, Proprietor.

**Queen Hotel,**  
J. A. EDWARDS, - - Proprietor.  
QUEEN STREET,  
FREDERICTON, - N. B.  
**VICTORIA HOTEL,**  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
D. W. McCORMICK, - Proprietor.

**JUNCTION HOUSE,**  
Newburg Junction.  
Meals on arrival of all trains. First-class fare.  
E. B. OWENS, Proprietor

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.  
**G. J. McNALLY, M.D.C.M.,**  
Physician and Surgeon  
BATH, - - N. B.  
Office opposite Bohan's Store.

**T. F. SPRAGUE, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon  
COR. MAIN AND ALBERT STREETS  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**DR. P. T. KIERSTEAD,**  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE :  
CHAPEL ST., WOODSTOCK.  
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO DISEASES OF  
WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

**W. D. RANKIN, M. B. C. M.,**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE  
Chapel Street, Woodstock, N. B.  
OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 9 a.m.; 4 to 6 p.m.

DENTISTRY.  
**E. S. KIRKPATRICK,**  
(Two doors below Town Hall)  
WOODSTOCK  
ALL LATE IMPROVEMENTS. PAINLESS  
EXTRACTING.

**W. D. Camber,**  
DENTIST.  
Painless : Extraction.  
Office: Queen Street.

**D. McLEOD VINCE,**  
Barrister-at-Law, Notary Public, Etc.  
Office: King Street Opposite Woollen Mill.  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**HARTLEY & CARVELL,**  
Barristers, Attorneys,  
Notaries Public, Etc.  
Accounts collected and Loans negotiated.  
Offices: Next Exchange Hotel, Queen Street.  
Fire and Life Insurance.  
J. C. HARTLEY. F. B. CARVELL.

**STEPHEN B. APPLEBY,**  
BARRISTER - AT - LAW,  
Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.,  
REFEREE - IN - EQUITY.  
QUEEN STREET,  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.  
\$1.00 will pay from to \$100.00

**AGENTS WANTED**  
To buy and collect old Postage Stamps of  
New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward  
Island, Upper Canada, United States and  
Newfoundland. Stamps are worth from 10  
to 30% more if on the original cover or en-  
velope.  
Collectors, send for my stock list of stamps  
of the above countries.  
G. F. WATSON,  
Box 299 Woodstock, N. B.

**BUTTER TUBS.**  
The Finest Ever Seen.  
Farmers wanting anything in  
this line will do well to call on  
**W. R. WRIGHT,**  
UPPER WOODSTOCK.

LORD LEVEL.

Lord Level stood at his own front door,  
Searching a hole for his key,  
His hat was crushed and his trousers bore  
A rent across the knee.  
And down came the beautiful Lady Jane  
In her fair white drapery.  
"Oh, where have you been, Lord Level?" she said,  
"And where have you been?" quoth she,  
"I have not closed mine eyes in bed,  
And the clock has just struck three;  
And who has been standing on your head  
In the ash-barrel, perdie?"  
"I am not (hic) drunk, Lady Jane," he said,  
"And (hic) she late it cannot be,  
The clock struck one as I entered zhe hall,  
I heard it, two times or free;  
It must pe zat shammon zat I ate  
Hash been too many for (hic) me."  
"Oh! tell your tale, Lord Level," she said,  
"To the maritime cavalry,  
To your grandam with the hoary head,  
To anyone but me!  
That door is not used to be opened  
With a cigarette for a key."

HIS RESIDUE LEGACY.

"Well, Maguire, back from your aunt's  
funeral—a sadder and richer man, I suppose?"  
says the senior partner of the firm of Jeffers-  
on, McGuire & Co. of the city of Liverpool,  
as he takes his chair in the private office one  
sunny morning in July.  
"Yes," answers McGuire, "decidedly sad-  
der."  
"That sounds doleful," says Jefferson, look-  
ing up from a pile of correspondence. "Are  
you not mentioned in the will, after all?"  
"O, yes. As residuary legatee."  
"Well, old man, I congratulate you; the  
residue is generally the better part."  
"Umph!" grunts Maguire, pulling his  
mustache impatiently. "Not when there is  
no residue; \$75,000 to charities, anything  
over and above at the time of her death to  
her dear nephew, James Maguire; to her  
orphan niece, her own sister's child, who lived  
with her as a sort of companion and lady's  
maid, nothing—as if she was not the most  
needing of all charities."  
Then for a time there is silence in the of-  
fice. By and by Maguire, who has been sit-  
ting absentmindedly drawing bars of music on a  
piece of blotting paper, puts on his coat and  
hat.

"As I am not especially wanted," he re-  
marks, "I will just run over to Southport  
and see after that poor girl. Their rooms are  
relet, so she has to turn out tomorrow, and  
may have nowhere to go to, for it is very  
likely that she has not a friend in the world,  
judging by the way my aunt kept her shut  
up."

The pretty watering place is looking its  
best as Maguire walks leisurely along Lord St.  
Mildred Hayes is a slim, graceful girl,  
dressed in black; her cheeks are pale, her  
pretty brown hair somewhat tumbled, and  
her brown eyes heavy with tears.

Thinking to cheer her up a little, Maguire  
offers to take her for a row, and while she is  
absent getting her hat he goes indoors and  
has an interview with Mrs. Ives, with the re-  
sult that he engages a tiny sitting room over  
the hall, with a shut up bed in it, for a  
month, for Mildred.

The month slips quickly away, and no one  
wants a governess so inexperienced and so  
uncertificated as Mildred Hayes.  
And when at the end of the month the  
good-hearted fellow comes to renew the en-  
gagement of her room, he finds her obstinate-  
ly determined to be the recipient of no  
further favors in that direction.

"But where are you to go? he asks her.  
"I don't know," sobs Mildred. "I think  
I shall have to go into a shop. Surely I  
could do something there. Don't you think  
I could?" looking up at him through her  
tears for a gleam of hope.

"You are not strong enough," he says, and  
the despair comes back to her face.

He casts about in his mind for any fresh  
idea, but there seems nothing for an inex-  
perienced girl which will provide sufficient  
means for a living, and he, too, is beginning  
to despair, when a bright idea occurs to him.  
He takes one of her hands, and says, half  
laughing, half nervous:

"Mildred!"  
"Yes."  
"You remember my aunt's will?"  
"Yes."  
"And how she left me residuary legatee?  
That means, you know, that whatever re-  
mains over the sums bequeathed to various  
things is mine, absolutely, to do as I liked  
with."  
"Yes," said Mildred; "but I thought she  
left nothing."  
"So did I," he replies, "but we both  
thought wrong. She did leave something;  
she left you. You are the residue, and as  
residuary legatee I claim you, absolutely."  
And now Maguire is quite willing to agree  
with his partner that the residue is decidedly  
the better part.—(London Evening News.)

CATARH CURED.

Health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's  
Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Inject-  
or free. Sold by Garden Bros.

Some Rural Don'ts.

- Don't starve your land, lest it starve you.
- Don't forget to make deposits. Your farm is like a bank. All drafts will be honored if you keep your account good by frequent deposits of fertility.
- Don't let your line fences get out of repair and have trouble with your neighbors.
- Don't borrow if you can avoid it. If you do, return promptly, in good condition, or make it good.
- Don't make a debt if you can possibly go without it. Interest has eaten many a man out of house and home.
- Don't idle your time away Usefully employ it, and you are on the road to prosperity.
- Don't grumble, or look on the dark side of things. Cheerfulness brings health and friends, and leads to success.
- Don't lose your head. Keep cool and use sense. Don't get mad and rattled.
- Don't neglect the garden, as it adds much to the pleasures of the table and healthfulness of living.

EARL'S CLOVER ROOT TEA.

Is a sure cure for Headache and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly. Sold by Garden Bros.

BOUND TO HAVE ONE.

Everybody Should Have One and Expense Must Not Stand in the Way.

"John," said Mrs. Cressus, thoughtfully, "everybody in society seems to think an awful lot of genealogy these days."  
"Jennie what?" exclaimed John, looking up from his evening paper.  
"Genealogy," repeated Mrs. Cressus.  
"What's that?"  
"I don't exactly know," replied Mrs. Cressus, "but I think it's a tree of some kind. At least, I heard some ladies refer to it as a family tree."  
"Well, what of it?" he asked.  
"Why it seems to be a sort of fad, you know, and every one who is any one has to have one."  
"Buy one, then," he said, irritably. "Buy the best one in town and have the bill sent to me, but don't bother me with the details of the affair. Get one, and stick it up in the conservatory, if you want one, and if it isn't too large."  
"But I don't know anything about them."  
"Find out, and if it's too big for the conservatory, stick it up on the lawn, and, if that ain't big enough I'll buy the next lot in order to make room. There can't any of them fly any higher than we can, and, if it comes to a question of trees, I'll buy a whole orchard for you."  
Still she hesitated.  
"The fact is, John," she confessed at last, "I don't just know where to go for anything in that line. Where do they keep family trees and all such things?"  
"What do you suppose I know about it?" he exclaimed. "You're running the fashion end of this establishment, and I don't want to be bothered with it. If the florist can't tell you anything about it, hunt up a first class nurseryman and place your order with him."—Chicago Post.

NOTICE.

To Bradford Yerxa, Elizabeth his wife, and all others whom it may concern:  
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that there will be sold at public auction in front of the office of D. B. Gallagher, barrister-at-law, in the town of Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, on Thursday, the Twenty-First Day of May next, at the hour of twelve of the clock noon, the following described land and premises, that is to say, all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land and premises situate lying and being in the Parish of Richmond in the said County of Carleton, in the Province of New Brunswick, bounded as follows, to wit: "Beginning at a post standing at the south westerly angle of the grant to John Marshall on Bull Creek, sixth tier, South Richmond, thence running by the magnet of the year A. D. 1822, south eight-seventeen degrees seventeen degrees, east forty chains, thence south seventeen degrees, east twenty-five chains to a stake, thence north eighty-seven degrees and thirty minutes, west forty chains to a post, and thence north seventeen degrees, east twenty-five chains to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres more or less," being same land deeded by Jonathan E. Marshall to the said John N. Marshall by deed bearing date the 12th day of April, A. D. 1822, and by James Marshall also to the said John N. Marshall by deed dated the 22nd day of April, 1822, and on same day deeded by him to said Bradford Yerxa, together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and the privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any manner appertaining.  
The above sale will take place under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date the twentieth day of March, A. D. 1825, and made between the said Bradford Yerxa of the Parish of Richmond, aforesaid, in the said County of Carleton, farmer, mortgagor of the one part, and the undersigned Dennis B. Gallagher, mortgagor of the other part, default having been made in payment of the moneys thereby secured.  
Dated this thirteenth day of April, A. D. 1896.  
DENNIS B. GALLAGHER,  
Mortgagee.

Probate Court,  
County of Carleton.

To the Sheriff of the County of Carleton, or any Constable within the said county, Greeting:—  
Whereas application by petition hath been made to me by Charles McLean of the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton, a creditor of David W. Clark late of the Parish of Wakefield in the County of Carleton aforesaid, labourer, deceased, alleging that the said David W. Clark deeded this life at Carleton in the County of Arrostook in the State of Maine, one of the United States of America, on or about the seventeenth day of February in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five, without having to the best of the Petitioner's knowledge and belief, made any will, and praying that Letters of Administration of the Estate and Effect of the said David W. Clark may be granted to him.  
You are therefore required to cite the widow, heirs, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the said estate to appear before the Judge of Probate for the County of Carleton at a Court of Probate to be held at his office in the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton aforesaid, on the twelfth day of May next at eleven of the clock in the forenoon to show cause (if any they have), why Letters of Administration of the Estate of the said David W. Clark, deceased, should not be granted to the Petitioner.  
Given under my hand and the seal of the said court this eleventh day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.  
LEWIS P. FISHER,  
Judge of Probate for Carleton County.  
FRANK R. B. CARVELL,  
Registrar of Probate for Carleton County.

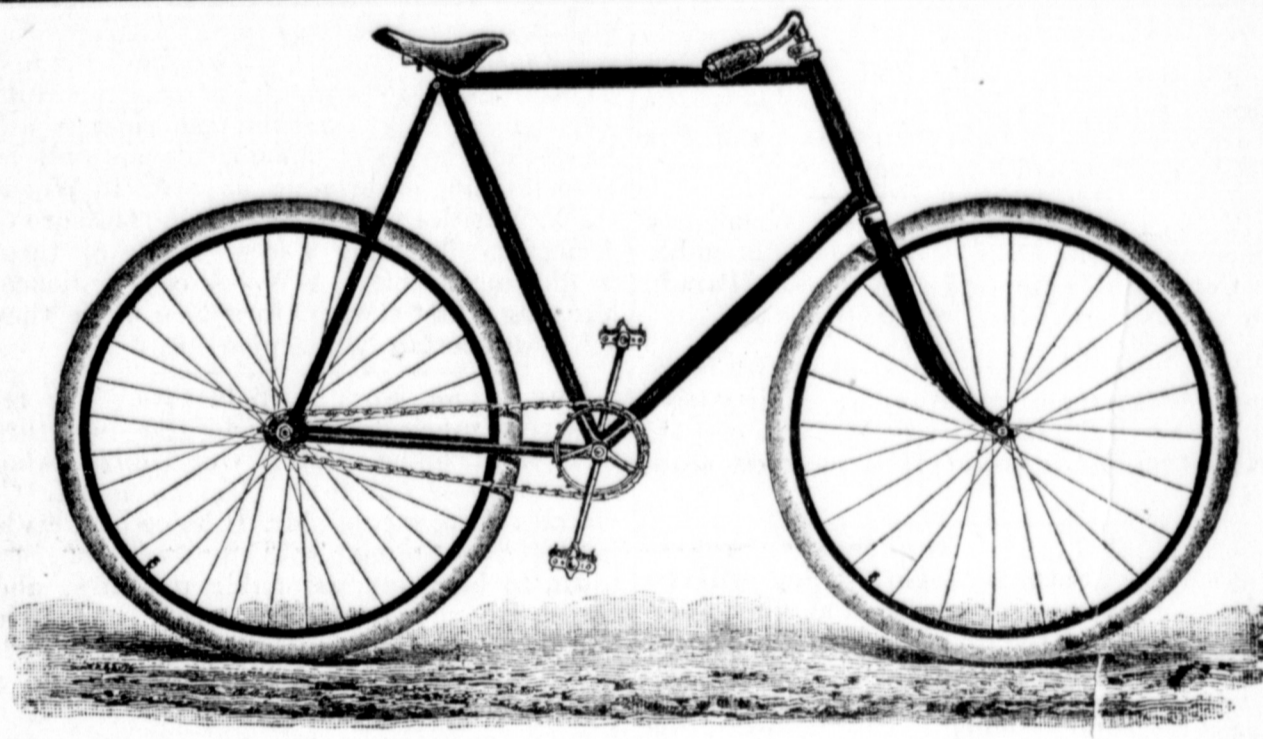
NOTICE OF SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction at the Post Office at Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, on Thursday, the 10th day of July next, at the hour of 1 o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title, interest, property, claim and demand whatsoever, either at law or in equity of David Elliott of in, out of or upon the following described lands and premises, viz:  
All that tract or tract situate in the parish of Wilnot, 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, Wilhamstown 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.

FOUND!

After a long and tedious struggle with the wintry elements, the festive youth of the golden hair at last found his way into Dalling's Jewelry Store where he says they are almost giving goods away. And it is a fact. We have got some of the handsomest goods you ever saw, at prices that defy competition. All branches of repairing attended to at reasonable prices.

H. V. DALLING.



Bicycles. Bicycles. Bicycles.

THE COLUMBIA, THE CLEVELAND,  
THE REGENT. THE CRESCENT.

What do you think about riding any one of the above wheels this coming summer? Of course, everyone knows of the now famous Columbia, and if you do not care putting as much money into a wheel as in the case of buying this machine, either one of the three other makes must suit your purse. You must admire these wheels when you once see them. Kindly give us a call and learn our prices. We want to sell to you, and we feel confident we can make the price right.

W. F. DIBBLEE & SON.

HARD WEAR SUITS FOR \$2.75.

Greatest Wonder of the Age.

We have been trying to get a Suit for the working man that costs but a trifle and will stand the every day

Wear and Tear

We have succeeded. Come and see it.

Men's All Wool Suits, From \$5.00 up.  
Waterproof Cape Coats, \$5.00 up,  
Warranted Rain Proof.

R. B. JONES,  
MANCHESTER HOUSE

HARNESS Made & Repaired

GREAT VARIETY OF HARNESS FITTINGS ALWAYS IN STOCK.

H. V. MOOERS, Main Street, WOODSTOCK.

NOTICE.

To inaugurate the CASH SYSTEM I shall begin with a genuine MARK DOWN SALE, and trust that my friends will assist me in my good intention by not asking for credit.  
This sale will commence on the First day of April with NEW PRICES, which will place you and me on better footing, and enable us to cope with any changes that may come.  
Yours truly,  
R. W. BALLOCH.  
Centreville, March 10, 1896.

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,

New Store HARTLAND WANTED.

Birch, Ash, Pine, Butternut and Spruce Planks and oards.  
I will pay cash.  
JAMES HAYDEN, Woodstock.