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Birch, Ash, Pine, Butternut and Spruce Planks and Boards.

I will pay cash.

JAMES HAYDEN, Woodstock.

Stop That Cough!

"Frog in your Throat," Pyne Pectoral, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, Wilson's Cherry Balsam, Harvey's Red Pine Syrup, Adamson's Cough Balsam, Allen's Lung Balsam, Pickle's Syrup, British Cough Balsam, Hawker's Balsam Tolu, Opeleka Cough Mixture, Scott's Emulsion C. L. O., Wiley's Emulsion C. L. O., D. & L. Emulsion C.L.O., &c.

Hartland Drug Store, Wm. E. Thistle, DRUGGIST. 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.

Men's Long Boots, Heavy Boots, Light Boots, Heavy Shoes, Slippers.

Ladies' Button Boots, Laced Boots, Children's Boots & Shoes.

All Sizes, Qualities and Styles of Men's, Women's and Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers.

BAILEY BROS.

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.

WALK. — YOU WALK.

Up the dusty way from "Frisco" town To where the mines their treasure hide, The road is long, and many miles The golden store and town divide. Along this road one Summer day There toiled a tired man; Begrimed with dust, the weary way He cursed as some folks can. Our traveler hailed a passing team That slowly dragged its load along; His hail roused up the teamster old And checked his jolly song. "Say, stranger!" "Wal' ? whoa!" "Kin I walk Behind yer load A spell on this road?" "Wal', no, ye can't walk; But get up on this seat, An' we'll jest talk, Git up, hyar!" "Thet ain't wot I want; I ain't thet kind; Fer 'tis on behind, Right in yer dust, Thet's like a smudge, I want to trude, Fur I deserve it." "Well, pard, I ain't no hog; I don't own this road 'fore nor 'hind, So jest git right in the dirt an' walk, Ef thet's the way yer' clined!" "Yeh hup! gelang!" the driver said; The creaking wagon moved amain; While, close behind, the stranger toiled, And clouds of dust rose up again. The teamster heard the stranger talk, As if two trudged behind his van; Yet, looking round, could only spy A single, lonely man. Yet heard the teamster words like these Come out the dust as from a cloud; For the weary footman spoke his mind, His thoughts he uttered loud. And this the burden of his talk: "Walk, now, — you, walk!" "No use to talk. Don't like it, eh? Not the way Ye went at 'Frisco'" "Walk, — you walk!" "Went up in the mines And made yer stake; Nough to take Ye back to ther State Whar yer wuz born. Whar, now, is yer corn? Walk, — you walk!" "Dust in yer eyes, Dust in yer nose, Dust down yer throat An' thick on yer cloze; Can't harly talk. I know it; but you jest Walk, — you walk!" "Wot did yer dew with yer tin? Oh, blew every ounce of it in! Got drunk, got sober; got drunk ag'in. Wal', walk, — you, walk!" "Wot did ye dew? Wal', I swar, When ye wuz down thar, Tell me wot ye didn't dew? Yer gold dust flew? You thought it fine Fer ter keep op'nin' wine. Now, walk, — you, walk!" "Every one wuz yer friend, When ye had dust fer ter lend An' coin fer ter spend; Didn't think of the end; Tried to 'buck a queer game'— Nary a red, now, to yer name. Wal', walk, — you, walk!" "Had a cool forty thousand or so. Now, whar yer got ter show Fer all thet? Not a cussed red cent. "You let her went— Nuthin' too good Fer yer youthful blood. Now, walk, — you, walk!" "Chokes ye, this dust? Wal', thet ain't the wust— When ye git thar Whar the diggin's are, No pick, no shovel, no pan! Wal', yer a healthy man— Jest walk, — you, walk!" "Wish ye could stop to drink— What—water? Wal'! jest think How at 'Frisco'—wal', water thar With ye wa'n't anywhar— It wuz wine—'Extra Dry.' Oh, you flew high! Now, walk, — you, walk!" "Ye say ye've 'sunthin' 'arned.' Wal', I'll be darned! Hearn ye say thet afore: Yet ye tried—jest wunet more." "Wal', thet's so; but this is the last! I'm done! Jig's up! All's past!" "Ye hear me talk? Walk, — you, walk!" "I've swore off." "Guess yer late." "No more on my plate. Ef I ag'in git my pile— Wal', I should smile!— Let me ag'in salt her down; I'll go rouer that 'Frisco' town If I walk; Yes, — me, walk!" MORAL. The fools don't all go to "Frisco" town; Nor do they all from the mines come down. About all of us have in our day, In some sort of shape, some kind of way, Painted the town with the "old stuff"; Dipped in stocks, or made some bluff; Got caught in wedlock by a shrew; Mixed wines, old and new; Seen the sights, been out all night, Rolled home in the morning light, With crumpled tie and torn clawhammer; Walked up next day with a "Katzenjammer"— Then walked— how we walked! Now, don't try to yank every bun; Don't try to have all the fun; Don't think you know it all; Don't know that stocks will fall; Don't try to bluff on an ace; Don't know the horse in the race; Don't get scooped by a pretty face; Lest, when you awake, You may talk, And the burden be: "Walk — you, walk!" "Elok, in Puck."

THE ILLS OF WOMEN.

Constipation, causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for Constipation. Sold by Garden Bros.

Hoops to be Worn.

Hoopskirts are coming back into fashion. Two of the Parisian fashion journals received in New York last week contained pictures of the rejuvenated hoop, with long descriptions of it. But before the Paris papers came with the pictures hoopskirts were al-

ready displayed in two very swell shops in this city—one in a big Sixth avenue show window, the other in the window of a Fifth avenue modiste.

Small groups of women gathered daily and looked at them, apparently with pain. The new hoopskirt does not differ to any great extent from those worn during the days of the Republican Court by Mrs. Washington, Mrs. William Duer, Mrs. Alexander Hamilton, Mrs. John Jay, Mrs. Harrison Gray Otis, Mrs. William Bingham, the great Philadelphia leader of society and fashion, and by many others.

The hoopskirts now on exhibition in this city were manufactured here two weeks ago by a well-known bustle manufacturer as soon as the news came across the water that the old fashion was to return. Fashion journals show patterns for skirts to be worn with the new hoops.

One of these shows a skirt containing thirteen gores, having straight edges meeting bias edges in the seams, which are to be plaited and gathered slightly at the back. To make this skirt for women of medium size requires 14 1/2 yards of material 22 inches wide. This would give a circumference at the bottom of 12 1/2 feet. No crinoline or extra heavy lining is to be used. The hoops are supposed to do all of the flaring necessary. The modistes who were interviewed said they had received no orders yet for skirts to be made for hoops, but that as the edict had gone abroad they expected orders soon. The makers and the wearers on this side of the Atlantic do not favor the hoop. The bustle is already here in great numbers, and is freely advertised by several of the large establishments.

Probably those who most bitterly regret the coming of the hoop are the officials and stockholders of the street railway transportation lines. It is estimated that three women wearing the new hoops will occupy one entire side of a Broadway cable car. The top of the Fifth avenue stage is suggested as the best and most convenient place for hoop-wearers to ride.

Completely Knocked Out. "I was so much run down I had to give up work, and I felt as if life was not worth living," writes Wm. W. Thompson, Zephyr, Ont. "I took Scott's Sarsaparilla and am now feeling as I did years ago." Scott's Sarsaparilla tones up the entire system, purifies the blood, and eradicates rheumatic and scrofulous poisons. Ask for Scott's and get it.

County of Carleton Board of Health. The ninth annual report of the Provincial Board of Health has come to hand. It is learned from the report that the Board of Health for the County of Carleton excluding the Town of Woodstock is composed of John P. Hagerman, M. D., Florenceville. Almon Teed, Benton. Alexander Kirkpatrick, Debec. Alexander C. Gibson, Centreville. They report as follows:

DISTRICT NO. 10.—THE COUNTY OF CARLETON (exclusive of the Town of Woodstock). This District, since the death of Dr. Atkinson, the late chairman, is almost moribund in a sanitary sense; in fact for years the work done from the standpoint of public health has not been worthy of a County which stands so high in our Province in material resources and in the intelligence of its inhabitants. Were the same energy and zeal manifested in carrying out the Rules and Regulations of the Public Health Act, as is shown in the enforcement of the Canada Temperance Act, there can be no doubt that the result at the end of each year would be many hipper homes and useful lives spared to the family and the common wealth. I will venture the statement that more lives are lost each year in that County by typhoid fever, diphtheria, scarlatina and pulmonary consumption than by the use of alcoholic liquors. If it be a wise and politic thing to enforce one law that has militated against the wide-spread harm of intemperance, in the name of goodness, why not pay attention to the proper enforcement of the other law that equally protects the home, and particularly the young and helpless members of the family?

All Recommend It. Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Consumption. They will recommend it. Sold by Garden Bros.

Manitoba's Finances.

Mr. McMillan, the Provincial Treasurer of Manitoba, delivered his budget speech on Tuesday. According to his statement the finances of the prairie province were never so satisfactory as they are today. There is a surplus of eight hundred thousand dollars in the treasury, a very creditable showing. The expenses have increased during the past year, but Mr. McMillan is pleased to note that the estimates for 1896 were practically the same as for the preceding year. It is evident that the Greenway government has not devoted its entire time and energy to the school question. Some business has been done. In this it differs from the Bowell administration.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is just what you want for a spring medicine—superior to all.

A widow, whose husband was supposed just to have died, after weeping a little, suddenly turned her attention to the question as to who should make the coffin, coming to the conclusion that a certain "Wully Paterson" should get the job; upon which she was amazed to hear her "dead" husband moaning forth—"If ye get that crater Wully Paterson to mak' the coffin, I'll no pit a fit in't."

There are fourteen bones in the nose.

Weak Women

In the spring suffer more severely than at any other season. Scott's Sarsaparilla would soon make them healthy, strong, active and vigorous. A weak, debilitated, played out, run down, suffering and complaining woman can build herself up so that her friends will hardly know her. Her sprightly carriage, cheery laugh and snappy conversation will make her welcomed, admired and appreciated wherever she goes.

MADE STRONG by Scott's Sarsaparilla, the blotches and pimples cleared from her complexion, that tired feeling gone, no longer nervous, irritable and cross grained, she becomes a real new woman. "I was so run down that I could not attend to my work," writes Miss M. J. Gould, Lloydtown, Ont. Mr. W. S. Bond, our storekeeper, recommended Scott's Sarsaparilla. I tried it. One bottle cured me and I am again strong and vigorous, wholly made so -BY-

Scott's Sarsaparilla

All dealers, \$1.00 per large bottle. USE SCOTT'S SKIN SOAP FOR THE COMPLEXION!

A Startling Report. LONDON, Feb. 29.—Emperor William of Germany is trying, if reports from Berlin are to be believed, to form a new triple alliance, to consist of Russia, France and Germany. It is intimated that he would not be opposed to a proposition to unite the fleets of the three great countries in an attack upon Great Britain which might lead to the dismemberment of the empire.

The plan is by no means new. It has frequently been considered by much more experienced men than the German Emperor. But recent warlike utterances against Great Britain have opened the eyes of British statesmen to the fact that the British fleet, powerful as it is, is not as strong as it should be to meet such a combination as the Emperor William is credited with trying to engineer. There is no doubt that the fleet will be considerably strengthened, and the army will be reorganized in the promptest, most effective manner possible.

The country sees clearly that there is a possibility that, some day or other, there may be a combination against Great Britain which may necessitate the greatest struggle in the history of these islands, and the people are ready to provide the fun is necessary to arm the nation to meet such an emergency.

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

The first Duke of Marlborough had a huge Roman nose, the nose of a military conqueror.

This advertisement is printed on paper of our make. This journal uses our paper only. THE E. B. EDDY Company, HULL, TORONTO, MONTREAL.

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. R. E. OWENS, Proprietor. JOB PRINTING done at this office. BOOK BINDING

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.

F. M. BROWN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians London. Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians Edinburgh. Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Licentiate of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons, Glasgow. 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.

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.

FEWER BROS., PLUMBERS, Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. Orders Promptly and Carefully Filled. Prices moderate. Work warranted. EMERALD ST., OPP. WILBUR HOUSE WOODSTOCK N. B.