



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 alterative 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 v'board, For Aene 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. Sheriffs office Woodstock Dec. 30, 1895.

SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, BOOK-KEEPING, COMMERCIAL ARITHMETIC given at home. Classes will be formed for teaching these branches by the subscribers at the beginning of New Year. CHAS. MCLEAN, T. C. L. KETCHUM.

DRESS MAKING.

MISS C. A. MOXON has opened a Dress Making establishment over Garden Bros. drug store, where she will make and fit dresses. She has had a valuable experience in this line and can guarantee satisfaction in all her work. Nov. 31.



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 Robes, 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 "rices." Call and see me at KING STREET.

F. L. ATHERTON, - - WOODSTOCK.

Trials Of Country Ministers.

The peaceful and happy lot of the pastor of the country parish has often been pictured in stories of rural life by such writers as George MacDonald and Dinah Mulock Craik. But, as with many other rural scenes drawn by poets and other imaginative writers, the realities of pastoral life and work in small country parishes are not so sweet and dream-like as some may be led to think. The minister in charge of the church at the country cross-roads must be content with a pittance for a salary, and may consider himself fortunate if a part of that is not eked out by the proceeds of occasional "neektie sociables," "grab-bag" parties and other catch-penny devices familiar to the countryside. Cases are not unknown where country pastors have been obliged to accept a certain part of their yearly stipend in cash, with the balance made up from the proceeds of a "donation party," for which they are expected, of course, to be specially thankful. But aside from the question of a meagre and uncertain income there are other drawbacks to the bliss of the man who labors for the spiritual welfare of his fellow-men among country lanes and meadows. His parish extends over a large area, and pastoral visitation among the scattered members of his flock is not a source of joy unutterable at all times, especially in the snow-drifts of January and in the quagmires of April. But frequent pastoral visitation is a prime factor of success worth the country minister, and the man who neglects to make his round of "calls" for any length of time is in grave danger of receiving a call to another field of service. And, then, again, the country preacher must often be content to pour out his best efforts upon congregations more meagre even than his salary, and this is not a satisfying experience for a man of brains and ambition. And, then, too, there is one harsh and repellent feature of country life, an evil peculiar to small and isolated communities, to which the minister often becomes the chief victim—the petty gossip, the idle and mischievous tittle-tittle inevitable among people whose lives run in narrow groves and small-circles. To have the sanctuary of one's inmost life, one's thoughts, motives, desires and aspirations, each move and counter-move upon the check-board of daily existence, to be conscious that all this and much else is made the subject of idle speculation, invention and exaggeration—this is gall and wormwood to a refined mind and a delicate and sensitive nature. But this hardship, the curse of country neighborhoods, is only one of the crosses which the pastor in such communities must bear with such grace as he can. Of course, there are compensations in such a life as the pastor in rural ways must lead. It would be unjust and untrue not to admit there are many such, but these have been dwelt upon so often that they need not be rehearsed here.

In cases where dandruff, scalp diseases, falling and grayness of the hair appear, do not neglect them, but apply a proper remedy and tonic like Hill's Hair Renewer.

"Woman" or "Lady?"

The title of lady, like any other title, is of value only as it expresses personal refinement or the privilege of an exceptional class. As it is used among us at present it means nothing. I noticed during many years of service in a county prison that the prisoners called each other "ladies," while another visitor and myself enjoyed the transferable epithet of "the old woman."

"Will you hand this comb to the lady in the next cell?" asked a prisoner one day and the errand was executed with all speed. Since that day I have not been eager to claim the title of lady.

Once, looking out upon Fifth avenue, New York, on a Sunday morning after church, I asked why everyone walked on one sidewalk, leaving the other free for the use of a few rational folks. "That used to be the fashionable side of the avenue," said my companion, "but now everyone crowds onto that sidewalk, and so the distinction no longer exists." All very amusing and very natural, but it makes one long for some distinguishing code of behavior which shall express refinement. No one can have good manners, no matter how sound her creed may be who is anxious to attract notice or quick to imagine affronts. Courtesy imitates humility and only needs to be genuine in its modesty and kindness to create a noble behavior, which is independent of external privileges.—[Emma Forbes Cary in Donahoe's Magazine.]

Money No Object.

The amount of money sufferers from catarrh will spend in attempting to cure that foul and disagreeable disease is almost incredible. J. W. Jennings, of Gifford, Ont., says: "I spent between \$200 and \$300 consulting doctors; I tried all the 'treatments' without benefit. One box of Chase's Catarrh Cure did me more good than all the remedies. A 25c. box cured me. Don't waste money. Chase's Cure, with improved blower, 25c. It cures."

Eminent specialist—Yes, madam, your husband is suffering from temporary aberration, due to overwork. The form of his mania is quite common.

Wife—Yes, he insists that he is a millionaire. Eminent specialist—And wants to pay me \$500 for my advice. We'll have to humor him, you know.—Collier's Weekly.

Pills Do Not Cure.

Pills do not cure Constipation. They only aggravate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels. Sold by Garden Bros.

Teacher—Can anyone explain how the earth is divided? Willie (with a very important air)—Between them that's got it and them that would like to have it.—Harper's Round Table.

A Baby's Life Saved.

"My baby had croup and was saved by Shiloh's Cure," writes Mrs. J. B. Martin, of Huntsville, Ala. Sold by Garden Bros.

Fair Phyllis, by the summer sea, "Quite scorns the simple 'rule of three.' Three swains was she, who blindly ran, Obedient to the rule of one. —Life.

Racked with Rheumatism

Unable to Walk, owing to excruciating pain. After ten years' terrible torture, Cured by Scott's Sarsaparilla.

A. H. Christiansen, writing from the Clifton House, Niagara Falls, says: "I owe you more than I can ever pay. For ten years I suffered the tortures of the damned with rheumatism. Father had it before me, and I believe it is an hereditary disease. My knee joints would get inflamed and, if I was out in any 'weather' I was sure to be laid up, which to a travelling man is a calamity. In a score of Canadian towns local doctors treated me, some giving relief, others none. I read that Sarsaparilla was a rheumatic cure, and I asked a druggist for 'a bottle of the best Sarsaparilla on the market.' He gave me Scott's, remarking that it was an improvement on all others, and that he could honestly recommend it. I have taken four bottles, and am as free from pain as a man can hope to be. I was out in a rainstorm two days ago and never felt a twinge. As I said before, to Scott's Sarsaparilla I owe more than I can ever repay."

The best remedy for rheumatism, sciatica, and neuralgic pains—all arising from the presence of poison in the blood—is Scott's Sarsaparilla, a modern concentrated medicine, prompt in its curative effects. Doses from one half to one teaspoonful. At \$1 per bottle of your druggist.

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

To all whom It may concern

This is to advise you that we sincerely hope you have all benefited by the marked improvement in the times; that the great crop we hear and read of and the constantly increasing whirring of wheels in factories and manufacturing plants and saw mills have helped you to an extent that enables you to help us, and we in turn may help others. With this end in view we have purchased the largest stock of goods we have ever had, and our Gents' and Ladies' FUR GOODS, such as ASTRACHAN JACKETS, GENTS' COON COATS, GENTS' AUSTRIAN BEAR and CORSICAN GOCS are now ready for inspection. Call at once and see them. SAUNDERS BROS

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 Hears 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.

CONNELL STREET Livery :: Stable.

Double Seated Carriages, suitable for one or two horses. New Bangor Buggies. Single Outfits of all kinds. Special inducements to Commercial Travellers.

Accommodation Barge suitable for Picnics, Parties, Excursions, Etc. Coaches in attendance on all Trains. Landeau, Suitable for Funerals or Weddings.

D. LEE, Proprietor. 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.

THE MUSINGS OF THE WICKED IMP.

A NEW STOCK OF LIARS LICENSE WILL SOON BE READY.

They Still tell Untruths.—Every Man the Hero of His Own Stories.—Never was a Mother, But Knows a Thing or two About Bringing up Children.



I am having some more "liars licenses" lithographed on a cheese-press and will soon be in a position to present those moral descendants of Ananias and Baron Munchausen whom I reckon among my acquaintances, with testimonials to their faculties for steering clear of anything that could be called the truth.

With four fellows standing about my desk all talking at once, worse than any sewing circle, and smoking "Undertaker's Delight," (cigarettes,) how in the name of peace and quiet can I write copy! One fellow is telling the great success that has always attended his efforts to smash the woman on his Adonis-like shape; another is explaining how it happens that in a fight he always comes out on top; the third is expounding a theory that he is a wonderful amateur actor, and if he went into professional would make the shade of Booth weep with envy; the fourth man is audience. "The Swanlet of Avon" who remarked "frailty, thy name is woman!" should be censured for not adding "and vanity thy name is man!"

I have never been a mother myself, but I have a sneaking suspicion that if ever I should be, and my intelligent offspring cried, kicked, screeched, tore my whiskers, yanked my hair, bit the corners off my books, and committed other unnecessary and nefarious depredations, I would not act as most mothers do, but would promptly do the young gentleman up. It is a shame the way youngsters are trained, or rather, not trained in this age. I'm sure if I had received no more training and tanning than the average youth gets today, I would not be the shining light I am in church work and that sort of thing.

Last year about this season I got very gay over one Burns, Robert by name, and slung much ink upon paper in saying things about him. The results were not pleasant to me. The paragraph riled many people much; and they said unkind things of me and reviled me. I don't talk about Burns this year.

This is a musing of the Imp, but I can assure you its not a musing to me. I've been sitting here in a cold room for three quarters of an hour with overcoat, mittens, cap, ear tabs and oversocks on trying to think. Times are so hard a fellow can't collect his thoughts, let alone a subscription. Exchanges ought to burn, the editorials are dry enough, but they won't. The fire freezes on the end of a match. We should have remedial legislation for this sort of weather.

THE IMP. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

He pressed the button, but the roar Was not of rumbling wheels; 'Twas like the wild wave on the shore That madly raves and reels.

He pressed the button, fierce and blue The air grew with his speech— He pressed—that collar button flew Far, far beyond his reach. —Cleveland Post.

Dyspepsia, stoppage of water and bowels, fever, worms, rough hair cured by the GRANGER CONDITION POWDER

Some can think better for others than they can for themselves. What we know about ourselves we do not want others to tell us.

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.



Ayer's Pills

"I have taken Ayer's Pills for many years, and always derived the best results from their use."

For Stomach and Liver

troubles, and for the cure of headache caused by these derangements, Ayer's Pills cannot be equalled. They are easy to take, and

Are the Best

all-round family medicine. I have never known.—Mrs. MAY JOHNSON, 338 Rider Ave., New York City.

AYER'S PILLS

Highest Awards at World's Fair.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla for the blood.

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.

LUNCHES 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 their value of your money.

John M. Williamson.

Sheathing, Flooring, Doors, Sashes,

Mouldings

OF ALL SIZES AND DESCRIPTIONS.

Planing, Matching and Jobbing

of all kinds done promptly, at short notice.

JAMES HAYDEN, Woodstock.