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AT LOWEST PRICES.

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- Exercise Books,
- Slate Pencils,
- Lead Pencils,
- Paper,
- Pens,
- Ink.

MRS. J. LOANE & CO.

Opposite Wilbur House, Woodstock.

U. R. Hanson

Desires to announce to the Public that he has arriving each wee 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.

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

THE VENDOME

Has been cleaned and garnished and presents a most inviting appearance. I am running it in such a way as to meet the approval of the best class of customers. Call on me and see. My summer menu will contain Oysters, Pigs' Feet, Lambs' Tongues, Ice Cream, Strawberries and Cream, all kinds of Refreshing Drinks. The location near the station, makes the Vendome a handy place to get a light lunch when in a hurry.

MRS. R. B. GIBSON, Proprietor.

Queen St., Woodstock.

Upholstering!

GEORGE LAIRD,

who has done all of Alex. Henderson's Upholstering for over seven years, will take orders for any work in this line at the Vendome Restaurant, Queen street. Entire satisfaction guaranteed. He will supply any material necessary to a good job.

GEORGE LAIRD, Woodstock.

"Your pills are the best in the world. I used to be annoyed with constipation until I began using them. Now I have no trouble of that kind any more and I attribute my recovery to the use of your valuable medicine. In the springtime of the year I always take your *"

Pistols and Pestles.

The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

* This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook" with a hundred others. Free. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, in her relation of "Some Memories of Hawthorne" in the "Atlantic Monthly," tells an anecdote which she heard when a child from a Mr. Bennock, a frequent visitor of the family during the the Liverpool consulate of her father. A Scotchman, at an inn, was walking disconsolately about the parlour while dinner was being prepared. A distinguished traveller—Dickens, perhaps—was dashing off a letter at the centre table, describing the weather and some of the odd fellows he had observed in his travels. "And," he wrote, "there is in a room at the present moment a long, lank, redheaded, empty-brained nincompoop, who looks as if he had not eaten a square meal for a month, and is stamping about for his dinner. Now he approaches me as I sit writing, and I hear his step pause behind my chair. The fool is actually looking over my shoulder and reading these words—" A torrent of Scotch burst forth right here: "It's a lee, sir—it's a lee! I never read a word that ye wrot!"

HER CUP OVERFLOWS WITH GOD'S MERCY.

WONDERFUL STORY TOLD BY A TRULY THANKFUL WOMAN.

Suffering From the Age of Five Years to Womanhood, Miss Ferguson Has Derived Wonderful Benefit by the Use of Ryckman Kootenay Cure.

No more remarkable proof of the great virtues of Ryckman's Kootenay Cure he imagined than one which has just been furnished in Hamilton. Miss Ferguson, who resides in rear of No. 98 James Street South, the first door south of James Street Baptist church, after an illness of over twenty years, has been cured of complication of diseases which followed a stroke of paralysis. Her letter, which follows, is worth careful consideration:

HAMILTON, October 31, 1885. S. S. RYCKMAN, Esq., proprietor Ryckman's Kootenay Cure:

Dear Sir,—Having been an invalid for many years, and having given up all hope of ever being anything else, I feel that it is my duty, as well as a great privilege, to let the public know that I have been made an entirely new woman solely by the use of your Kootenay remedy.

At the age of five years I was smitten with paralysis, which affected the whole of my right side, and for more than twenty years my life has been one long affliction. The pains of my head have been very severe, and I was subjected to dizziness and fainting spells which came upon me so suddenly that I might be pretty well one moment and at death's door the next. So bad were these pains that I feared I would loose my reason. At almost all times I had excruciating internal pains; in fact my whole system was full of pain. Sometimes for days I could retain no morsel of the food eaten, and at last grew so bad that I felt my time on earth must be very short.

A few months ago I began taking your Kootenay Cure, and now I am better than I have ever been in all my life; so much better that I thank the Lord every day on my knees for the good your medicine has done me. I feel that Kootenay Cure was the means in God's hands of bringing about the great change. It came to me in God's appointed time, and I cannot thank Him and you too much for the deliverance.

My family physician has doctored me for many long years, giving only temporary relief, and I have consulted, I am sure at least a dozen other doctors who tried to do me good, but could not. At last they told my sister that all they could hope for me was to make comfortable for the time being. It is so different now that I have been given new life by your medicine. My cup is running over with God's mercy. The warmth of life I can feel coming into my arm which so long has been cold as if dead. All the pains have left my head, my back and my body. I have no more dizziness or fainting. The indigestion which troubled me is gone and I can now eat and enjoy any food, and I have gained in strength and weight. Your medicine has done for me what other human agencies failed to do.

With the best of wishes for you and the success of your medicine, I remain most thankfully yours, (signed) ANNIE FERGUSON.

For Sale by Baird Co., Ltd., Wholesale Agents, and C. A. McKeen.

A gentleman was visiting a Scotch lunatic asylum, where new premises were being added. The inmates were assisting. On seeing one of the latter wheeling a barrow upside down from the building to the stones, the visitor asked him why he wheeled it in that manner. "Oh," said the lunatic, "that's the best way." The visitor took the barrow, and turning upside down said, "This is the proper way." "That's a' you ken," said the inmate. "I tried it that way, but they filled it fu' o' bricks." So saying, he trotted on his usual way.

A Goose as Sentry.

Sir Daniel Lyson's 'Early Reminiscences' (John Murray) are of more general interest than his well-known work on the Crimean war. The vivid glimpses he gives of Canadian society are very interesting, and he relates an abundance of stories, grave and gay, one of which is worth quotation 'Saint Anthony had a pig, they say; and the Coldstream Guards had a goose. I don't mean to say their was the only regiment in Her Majesty's army that rejoiced in the possession of such an article, but theirs was a remarkable goose. I think it must have been a lineal descendant of the ancient geese that saved the Citadel of Rome, and probably would have done as much if the opportunity had occurred. Well, one day this goose was taking its morning walk in the Citadel at Quebec, and happened to observe a nice-looking young man on sentry walking up and down in front of the officers' mess-house. The goose, being of a social disposition, stepped up, put his long neck close to the man's leg, and walked up and down with him, much to his amusement. Shortly after this it came on to rain, and the sentry went into his sentry-box. Goosie observed this move with a thoughtful countenance, soon grasped the situation, and, not choosing to be left out in the rain, pushed his way into the sentry-box, turned round, and stuck out his head to look about. In due course of time the corporal came with the relief; the old sentry told the story about the goose, and the party watched with great interest to see what the intelligent bird would do. It observed with equal interest the little ceremony of the relief. This being over, goosie gazed at the receding form of his old friend, then inspected the new comer, and being satisfied with his appearance continued to walk up and down with him. This went on day after day until the battalion left Canada. The goose was then carried carefully on board ship and brought to England, where he was introduced to a sentry in the Portman street barracks, and continued to perform his duties with unabated zeal. I frequently saw this remarkable bird when I went to the Citadel at Quebec, where I had numerous friends in the Coldstream Guards, and I remember well the termination of the sentry's orders on that post: "In case of fire alarm the guard and take care of the goose."

READ THIS THROUGH.

We have purchased at a Bargain 20 pieces All Wool Tweeds, a portion of the over-production of one mill. Fall weights. A variety of Handsome Patterns, and in order to make them go quick will offer them at the following unprecedented

LOW PRICES:

- 1 Lot \$13.00, Usual Price \$17.00
- 1 " \$14.00, " \$18.00
- 2 " \$15.00, " \$19.00

Good Workmanship, Good Trimmings, and Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

These prices mean SPOT CASH.

R. B. JONES, MANCHESTER HOUSE WANTED.

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

I will pay cash.

JAMES HAYDEN, Woodstock

THE MUSINGS OF THE IMP.



If one pound of powder and two pounds of shot fetch two tail feathers out of a partridge, how much will it cost me to get a pair of the animals themselves? That's what I want to know after tramping the woods and playing away at them since the season opened. I'm not much of a shot but I have a terribly good gun. It's like a good rule; it works both ways. The first time I fired it, it fired me. The partridges got more fun from my little outing than I did. I think, perhaps, if I had a double or triple or quadruple barrel gun and let all the barrels sliver at once I could hit something, but my friends doubt even that. I don't care for partridges any how, and I don't understand how any self respecting man can eat the vulgar things. I won't go shooting them any more.

Dreams are wonderful things. People who have gone over to the majority for many years past will return and enter into your life, during those still hours of the night, when your body lies helpless and snoring and the brain works in an unconnected and discorded manner. I had a terrible dream the other night. I thought I was the religious editor and was being tried for heresy, before a court of church dignitaries, on the charge that I had pronounced THE DISPATCH to be of equal authority with the Bible, and to be inspired and infallible. Then the scene was changed, and I dreamed I was the sporting editor, and was laid upon the track over at the park, bound in rope and iron fetters. All the trotting men of the town were going to drive over me rough shod. This, I thought was a punishment, inflicted on me by Mr. Hugh Gallagher lessee of the park, for having written a so-called report of a trotting race, in which I had made the unpardonable mistake of favorably mentioning some horses, while ignoring others. I was given to understand that I should not report a horse race, as it struck me, but rather as it appeared to all the owners and drivers of the horses which took part. The enraged horsemen were just about coming on me en masse, when I awoke and in the words of Shakespeare behold! it was a dream.

Among the amusing things one has noticed since parliament opened last month, has been the assumption on the part of some people that it would be possible to close her down under the thirty day limit. Even our religious editor, green and unsophisticated as he is, had penetration enough to see the impossibility of such a thing. If our respected and esteemed representatives toil for us 29 days at Ottawa, they are allowed to swipe \$290 for their pains, but if they toil 30 days they are at liberty to swipe \$1000. Now does anyone but a school girl believe that one of the aforesaid respected and esteemed is going to wear his feet off to the knees in his rush to finish up in 29 days in order to avoid the pleasure of pocketing that other \$710? No Mam! No one believes it. Did anyone ever hear of a parliamentary session in Canada lasting less than 30 days? No Mam! If all our representatives had to do was to pass an act of one section making Woodstock a sea port town, we would find it would take them just a little over 30 days and costs, and we would pay the costs.

THE IMP.

Prague's municipal council recently got in to a painful mess over the proposal to erect a statue to John Huss. They are all Czecls and therefore admire Huss as a Bohemian who drove out the Germans. At the same time many of them are good Catholics and cannot forget that he was burned for heresy, while others object to Huss for having been a religious reformer. The statue will probably be set up in a prominent place as an anti-German demonstration.

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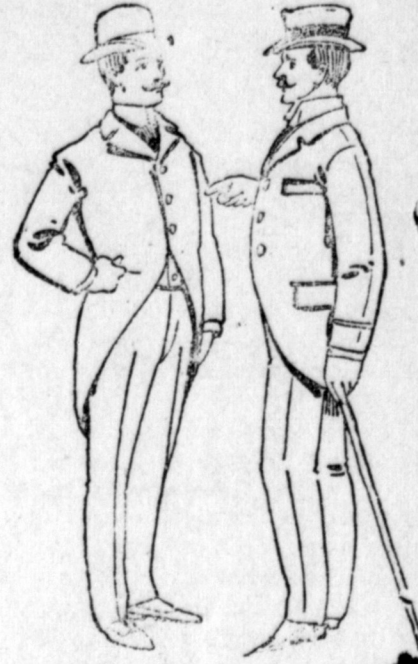
IT IS NO PICKLE.

You simply treat the Eggs with PRESERVER, and lay them away in a basket or box.

LAY DOWN A SUPPLY WHEN THEY ARE CHEAP.

Call for book giving full information, free of charge. Sold in Woodstock Retail and Wholesale by Garden Bros., Druggists.

How Prosperous That Man Looks.



A passing remark may be of little consequence, but we like it better if it happens to be about us, that is not to be uncomplimentary. Clothes are often the cause of remarks. How about yours? If you think of buying we would be pleased to take your order, and we know we can please you. We realize that our patrons are our best advertisers. They wear our clothes and reflect credit on us and themselves. We have just opened a NEW STOCK. Order now.

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Price 25 cents, post paid.

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R. K. JONES.

Woodstock, Aug. 26, 1896.