

U. R. Hanson

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

U. 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.

THE TRADE WINDS

Are Blowing Toward

R. W. BALLOCH'S
CASH STORE,
Centreville.

30 years experience enables me to buy right.	Common Sense tells me to sell right.
I have struck a Bargain in Boys' Clothing.	JULY 25th, 1896.

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.

The Blue and the Gray.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is, whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Ayer's Curebook, "a story of cures told by the cured." 100 pages, free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

The Story of the Two Men who Pulled from New York to Havre in an Open Boat.

On Saturday, Aug. 1, the inhabitants of St. Mary's Isle of Scilly, were surprised by the appearance of a small boat rowed by two men, with a pair of oars each, and flying the Stars and Stripes. That surprise was intensified when it became known that the two men, George Harbo and Frank Samuelson, two Norwegians, had rowed her across the Atlantic, from New York, in fifty-five days. On landing, about 10 a. m., the men were stiff from sitting so long. Their hands and arms were also stiff. Otherwise the men seemed none the worse for their extraordinary voyage. On being interviewed, George Harbo, a very intelligent man, said: We first thought of this feat two years ago, when Captain Fritz sailed a schooner-rigged boat 43 feet long from Milwaukee to Boston, thence to Queenstown. My mate and I then decided to beat the record, and run across the Atlantic. Our boat, which is 18 feet long, 5 feet wide, 23 inches deep, and draws four inches of water, was designed by ourselves and built of cedar wood specially for the purpose. She is called the Fox, after Captain Fox, of the New York Police Gazette, who has promised us a gold medal each. I am a married man, my mate is single, and we are both naturalized Americans.

We left New York June 6, amid the cheers of assembled thousands. A steamer, with about 500 on board, followed us for about six or eight miles. We did not feel any loneliness on being left. Our object absorbed all thoughts.

All went well till the 14th, when we experienced a gale from the east, which lasted twelve hours, during which time we proved the seaworthiness of our little craft. On the 16 we spoke the Fuerst Bismarck, bound to New York, which bore down on us, thinking that we were a shipwrecked crew. After some conversation they offered to take us to New York. We respectfully declined the offer.

On the 26th, when on the Banks of Newfoundland, we experienced a gale from the south, with rain, fog and intense cold, which lasted several days. We spoke a fishing boat; the men were fishing with pea jackets and oilers on, and two pairs of mittens on their hands.

On July 4 (Independence Day) we washed ourselves for the first time since leaving New York. You see we had to husband our water supply. On the next day the weather came on very rough, and lasted till the 14th, during which time we shipped several heavy seas. It was as much as we could do to keep her free. On the 19th about 9 p. m., a heavy sea struck our boat on the luff of the bow and capsized her. We were caught under her, but soon got her free, having life lines attached to life-belts we had around our bodies and made fast to the boat. We soon righted her, and both getting one on each side got in without any trouble. We lost several loose things, such as cooking utensils, floating anchor and cables, distress signals, and a few other articles. During the night our boat filled several times, but we managed to keep her afloat. The weather was so rough that we had to sit to our oars 72 hours without any rest or anything warm to make use of. We saved our oil stove, but it was of no use, for it would not retain the light as the boat dipped into the seas.

When the weather was moderate during the night we relieved one another every three hours.

On July 15 we fell in with the Norwegian barque, Sito, Captain Clausen. We dined on board her, and remained on board nearly the whole of the day. We asked the captain to examine the boat to see if there were any other appliances besides the oars to propel her with, and he certified in our logbook that there was nothing save the oars. The Sito was from Quebec, bound to Pembroke, and was in lat. 47.10, long. 31.20. On the 24th we spoke the Norwegian barque Ugene, Captain Bache, 400 miles west of Scilly, and on the 31st a Russian schooner, bound to Falmouth.

We made the Bishop Light about one hour later, and landed alongside the pier about 10 a. m. Our record is accomplished on reaching the first port in Great Britain, but we are bound to Havre, and do not intend to eat, drink, or sleep out of our boat till that port is reached.

Our stock of provisions consisted of tinned meat and biscuit. We had neither tobacco nor spirits on board. We intended to have taken a little spirits on board, but I think that we were all the better for not doing so. Our health during the voyage was exceedingly good, neither of us being unwell for a single day.

We have in our possession letters from seven representatives of the principal papers of New York, who examined the boat previous to our starting, and all testified that the boat contained only the oars for propelling her. We also hold letters of introduction to several of the leading papers in Great Britain. We have not decided on our future arrangements but our object is to make money—anybody may have the honor. On being asked whether they would care to undertake the journey again, both the men emphatically replied, "No; never."

CAPTAIN SWEENEY, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50c

They take very unprofitable pains to endeavor to persuade men that they are obliged wholly to despise this world and all that is in it, even whilst they themselves live here. God hath not taken all that pains in forming, and framing, and furnishing and adorning this world, that they who were made by Him to live in it should despise it; it will be well enough if they do not love it so immoderately as to prefer it before Him who made it.—Clarendon.

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.

First-Class Hearses in connection.

Exchange Hotel, - - Woodstock, N. B.

N. B.—Orders for each left at stable or sent by telephone will receive prompt attention.

D. M. KINNEAR,

Contractor
—AND—
Builder.

I guarantee absolute correct estimates on everything in the building line.

Personal supervision of all work, and careful attention thereto.

I make a specialty of completing all contracts sharp on time. Will take contracts anywhere in Carleton County.

FOR SALE.

Neat and attractive home, near centre of town, good location, buildings new, house 9 rooms and bath, hot and cold water, good cellar, barn attached. All finished complete. At a bargain. Inquire at this office, THE DISPATCH.

Great Bargains!

—AT THE—

Wholesale and Retail
Jewellery Store!

Watches, Clocks, Jewellery and Silverware

GOING AT COST

FOR THE NEXT 60 DAYS!

Call at once and do your purchasing.

2 Doors Below Wilbur House.

L. N. FLETCHER,

PROP.

Also, Issuer of Marriage Licences.

July 15th, 1896.

THE MUSINGS OF THE IMP.



"The love of money is the root of all evil." This we are told within the cover of that book for which we all profess such a grand reverence. And the same book tells us to have no respect of persons, "for if there

come into your assembly a man with a gold ring, in goodly apparel, and there come in also a poor man in vile raiment; and ye have respect to him that weareth the gay clothing and say to him, Sit thou here in a good place; and say to the poor, Stand thou there or sit here under my footstool, are ye not partial." Of course we are, and always will continue to be. You may say it is a curious thing to see the Imp quoting scripture. Oh! I can do it, and I would like to give some of you pious old humbugs a good big dose of it, and show you how very closely you resemble the old Pharisees. I never knew a man express the fear that he might not get to heaven, because he was fond of money. It is said that St. Francis Xavier remarked, that of all the many confessions he had listened to, there was not one confession of a violation of the tenth commandment, and Samuel Johnson says that he never found a man who threw away riches because he could be happier in a poor state. I think the dollar is as good an agency for my esteemed chief, Sathanas, as alcohol. It gets in its work so quietly, don't you know.

* * *

Once in a while one of the many visitors who come into the office to converse on politics or religion with the chumps who call themselves the proprietors of this paper, strays down into my quarters. Last week one of the white-headed men in the town found his way to my humble though cozy abode, and told me a good story about a Jew, who entered Forey McLean's meat shop one day and seeing a very fine ham hanging up, remarked to that portion of the deceased pig's anatomy, as his mouth watered for a slice, "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian." And, this set me to telling a story that an old reconter, named John A. told, of another Hebrew, who went into a countryman's house, and on the sly, thinking nobody would see, ate, a very tiny, tiny piece of ham. Just as he came out of the house, there was a terrific clap of thunder. "Mine hebins" said the Jew, "what a fearful row over a little piece of pork."

* * *

I felt a weariness,—an ennui—of city life, the other day, and so betook myself to the top of a mountain, known in the vernacular, as Tabor's mountain, and which overlooks the tall chimneys, which the N. P. has erected, and the cold storage warehouse, which is such a question with our enterprising citizens. There is a good view from that mountain, and the town looks well. You don't see any tumble down old buildings, and you do see some very good looking ones, and you can also see many signs of new building. I think when the statistical editor gets his census staff at work, which he tells me will be, as soon as the heat and cold storage cease to worry mankind, we will find a much larger population in this town than many of us think of. It is wonderful how sound is conveyed to that mountain. I could hear a dyed-in-the-wool Tory, and a bred-in-the-bone grit talking about election, and it made me faint, for I thought, to escape the election pest amid the cool shades, and the pure air of Tabor's mountain. But the election microbe is not yet dead. I wouldn't have voted for the sewers, only I thought we would be safe from political, as well as typhoid and other fevers and infectious diseases.

THE IMP.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

Excelsior Egg WILL KEEP EGGS FRESH FOR 12 MONTHS.



IT IS NO PICKLE.

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

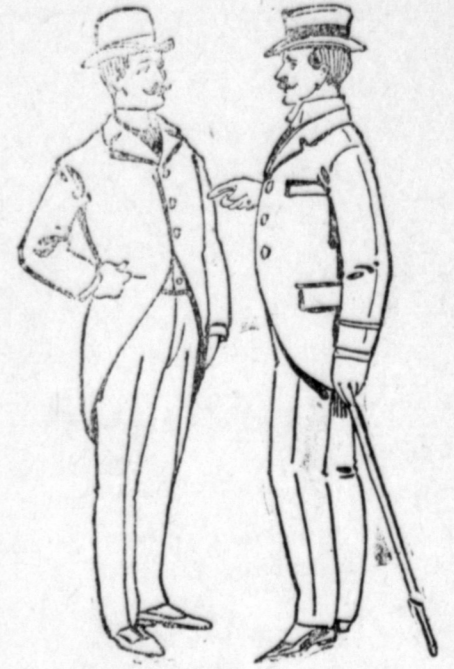
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Call for book giving full information, free of charge.

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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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PILES, Cuts, Chaps, Styes, Pimples, RINGWORM, Salt Rheum, Irritated Skin, Barber's Itch, Scratches, Bruises, Eczema, Burns,

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Price 25 cents, post paid.

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ALL KINDS OF
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In stock.

Orders Filled Promptly.

R. K. JONES.

Woodstock, Aug. 26, 1896.