

FOR SALE

—AT—

A BARGAIN.

One Second-Hand
WELL
DRILLING
MACHINE,
WITH ENGINE
AND BOILER.

R. K. JONES.

Woodstock, April 17, 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 patron-
age of all old, and as many new customers as
are willing to give him a trial.

THE BANNER MATCHES.

Hot weather matches—
damp weather matches—
It doesn't matter what
weather for

E. B. EDDY'S MATCHES.

are not affected by any
climatic changes.

U. R. Hanson

Desires to announce to the
Public that he has arriving
each week at his warehouse
fresh from Boston, the fol-
lowing:

**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.

Wild-eyed Man Captured.

A man giving his name as George Busby, who claims to live in Williamsburg, and whom the police of Brooklyn have been trying to catch for nine months, has been landed behind the bars. Busby is charged with being the party who has been sending threatening letters to the Rev. Martin J. Loftus, pastor of St. Mary's church, 74th street and Fourth avenue, Bay Ridge. He was also held on the additional charge of assaulting the priest. It was during the latter part of last September that Father Loftus first received a letter signed "Soldier of the Cross," in which the writer went on to say that he had been commanded by "His Maker" to kill him, and asking the priest in which way he preferred to die. He gave the priest his choice of a slow death by strangulation or said that if he preferred a quick ending, he would either stab or shoot him. Father Loftus paid no attention to the letter and went on attending his duties of looking after the spiritual welfare of his flock. Other letters were received by the priest, until finally he notified the police, handing them all the letters. It was decided to place an officer in civilian dress in the priest's residence. The man evidently got wind of the fact that the police were hunting for him, and for nearly two months the letters ceased. Then came another, in which the crank said that he would give the priest just one week more of life, and advising him to settle up his earthly affairs and be prepared to meet his death like a man. The police, who had in the meantime relaxed their vigilance, again took up the case. Nothing was seen or heard of the fellow until early this morning, when a wild-eyed man rushed up the steps of the pastor's residence and gave the bell a violent ring. The servant girl who opened the door was so frightened by the man's appearance that she fled up the stairs to the second storey, and the intruder coolly walked into the parlor and sat upon a sofa. The girl in the meantime had notified Father Loftus that a strange man was in the parlor, and the priest, without any thought of the crank who had been annoying him, went downstairs to meet the fellow. As soon as the crank saw the priest he gave a yell and made a spring at the pastor's throat. The servant girl, seeing the two men grappling with one another, rushed out of the house to find a policeman. It happened that Officer Brown was passing on the other side of the street at the time, and hearing the girl's story, went into the house. Father Loftus is a man of herculean build, but in the crank he had met a hard man to subdue. The priest was rapidly getting the worst of the encounter when Officer Brown arrived on the scene, and with one blow of his club subdued the man.

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.

After a Hundred Years.

(A story of the last American Invasion)
Rip woke up with a start. He looked around him, and found a solitary individual watching him.
"Where am I?" was his natural question after his long rest.
"The same old place," was the quiet reply.
"Dear me!" said Rip. "It seems to me, stranger, that you speak the American language with a very English accent."
"Because I happen to be an Englishman."
Then Rip asked after a number of his friends. He was fairly intelligent, and allowed for a generation or two, and took an interest in their descendants.
"Some of them been to Henley?" he exclaimed. "And others to London! How's that?"
Then the Englishman informed him that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston had joined their comrades, the Honorable Artillery Company of London, and that the Yale Boys had been on the banks of the Thames.
"Then," concluded the Britisher, "there's an American school-boy cricketing eleven playing a series of matches against their cousins on the European side of the Atlantic."
"Well, to be sure!" cried Rip. "We all seem to be going back to the Old Country."
"Yes," acquiesced the stranger. "There are a tidy number of Americans in Great Britain just now."
"Well, I shall go myself," said Rip. "Come with me."
"Well, thanks, no," answered the Englishman. "As all your people have left your country uncared for I may just as well keep an eye on it until they come back again."
"That's what I call neighborly," cried Rip. And so they parted.
—Punch.

Dyspepsia, stoppage
of water and bow-
els, fever, worms,
rough hair cured
by the

Collecting Fads.

Temple Bar, a foreign paper is responsible for the statement that the late Lord Randolph Churchill had a choice private collection of teeth of noted criminals, to which he was constantly adding up to a short time before his death. The competition for the Deeming relics at the Antipodes is too recent and too revolting to be enlarged upon, but it may be mentioned that the ax and knife with which this unmitigated villain murdered his victim fetched £4 15s, and the spade with which he dug her grave brought a guinea; his clothing was eagerly competed for, even down to half a dozen pairs of patched socks. Indeed, the collectors of "criminal" curios are extremely numerous all over the world, and these mementos range from Tyburn halts to pipes which murderers have smoked, and pots which famous thieves have tossed in hour of past and future triumphs. It has remained for a Nebraska collector to gather locks of hair shaved from the heads

of noted criminals when they enter the penitentiary, and these he labels and indexes with great care. Superstition sometimes accounts for the fancy prices offered for such ghastly relics. Frenchmen obtained them as charms against ill-luck. A piece of hangman's rope is considered a potent spell against evil in some parts of France; as criminals are there guillotined such ropes are difficult to get, and so fetch high prices; they are sometimes mounted in gold and worn in lockets.

SHILOH'S CURE, the great Cough and Croup Cure, is in great demand. Pocket size contains 25 drops only 25c. Children love it. Sold by all druggists.

A Big Forgery Story.

The London Globe tells a story about a big forgery perpetrated in Europe, and concerning a bank in Australia. Only a little while ago a man went into a large bank at Berlin, and, with admirable assumption of being a greenhorn in money matters, said he wanted them to send for him £13,000 to Melbourne. He was, he said, emigrating to Australia, and did not want to carry the money about with him. Could they "express" it for him to Melbourne, so that when he reaches his destination he could draw it out?

He was told that he might buy a draft, and when he got to Melbourne, the bank's agents there would cash it for him.

"Oh, but," he remarked, with an admirable assumption of guilelessness, "I have my money here; and I want this same money when I get the other side. I don't know anything about drafts." And so he went on, the bank manager finding it difficult to explain to him that his money would be safe; he was so fearful of losing it.

At last he completed the negotiation and paid over the £13,000 all in good notes. These men always operate on a large scale. The possession of a large sum of money disarms suspicion. This operation being accomplished, the man suddenly remembered that he must send £12 to someone could they let him have a draft for £12 also? Of course this was done, and the £12 draft was the next number to the one for £13,000.

Having secured these, he went to his hotel, and the next operation was to alter the £12 draft. He altered the amount to £13,000 and also altered the number of the draft, well knowing that all drafts are notified by number. Then he went to his port of embarkation for Australia, where the vessel lay on which he had taken his passage. But before getting on board he visited the largest local bank.

Having asked to see the manager, he explained to him that having intended to go on to Australia, he had bought this draft, producing the good one, but that he had been recalled by telegram from America would it be possible to get the draft cashed without his going back to Berlin? To show his bonafides he offered to leave the draft for an hour or two and pay the telegraphing charges. Under the circumstances there was no difficulty. The draft was good and the money was paid. So far, he had only got his own money back.

But he had also the forged draft for £13,000. He knew that the draft would be advised at once to Melbourne by the boat he was travelling by, whereas the letter cancelling the advice would be too late for that post, and would go on by the next boat. He accordingly travelled to Melbourne, went straight to the bank there, and the bank being fully advised he got the money and disappeared.

This was only found out a few weeks ago, and so far there is no clue to the man.

A mild laxative, do not sicken—the best family medicine

**Beach's Stomach
& Liver Pills** Small, Sugar
Coated, Vegetable

Absence of Mind.

"Tickets, please, gentlemen," said the collector at Vauxhall, and they were all produced, save that of a poor, feeble old gentleman, who searched all his pockets in vain for his, and the fellow messengers growled exceedingly.

"Train is waiting for you, sir," went on the collector. "Why, there it is in your mouth, sir, all the time. Right away!" And the train moved on to Waterloo.

"Do you suffer from absence of mind?" asked a satirical passenger.

"Absence of mind," laughingly returned the poor, feeble old gentleman, "I was licking the date of a last week's ticket."—English paper.

A REMEDY

FOR THAT MOST

DISTRESSING MALADY

REV. J. M. McLEOD.

Zion Church, Vancouver, B. C.—"It is nearly three months since I finished the package of K. D. C., and though I have for more than twenty years suffered from indigestion that one package seems to have wrought a perfect cure. Since taking your remedy I have not had the slightest symptom of a return of my old enemy. It affords me much pleasure to recommend K. D. C. to the numerous family of dyspeptics as the best known remedy for that most distressing malady." Sold by Druggists at 35 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle.

LOOK UP

YOUR OLD LETTERS
And Send Them to Me.

I buy all kinds of old postage stamps used before 1870, and pay as high as \$100.00 for single extra rare specimens. If you find any do not take them off the envelope as they are worth much more on than off the cover. Communicate at once with

C. FRED. WATSON,

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wide fame for re-toning the
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In composition, blood-making in
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Is the life of the body, and Hol-
loway's Red Blood Syrup makes
new, fresh, pure blood, making
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SYRUP

Sweet and pleasant to the taste,
more palatable than any other
preparation, making it more eas-
ily taken by the dyspeptic, or
consumptive, and the old, middle
aged or child love to take it.

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