

## A NAUGHTY GIRL.

Mary was a naughty girl,  
And fond of currant jam,  
Wherever she got a chance  
She greedily would cram.

Her mother lost the key one day  
Which locks the storeroom door,  
And Mary found it where it lay  
Upon the kitchen floor.

She grasped the key in guilty haste  
And to the storeroom ran,  
Unlocked the door, climbed on a chair,  
And then the fun began.

Now currant jam and little girls  
Do not always agree;  
Such was the case with Mary,  
As we presently shall see.

Her mother found her stretched at length  
And weeping on the floor—  
No need then was to ask the cause,  
There stood the open door.

In accents stern the mother spake:  
"My child, 'tis sad I am  
To see confusion on your face  
Outlined in currant jam."

"It's not because of pain I weep,"  
Cried Mary from the floor,  
"It is because I'm full of jam,  
And can't eat any more."

—Vanity.

## HIS OWN SON.

"One of the most tragic scenes I ever witnessed," remarked a Western Judge, at an uptown hotel, to a Star reporter, "occurred in a courtroom in a small town in one of the New Western States. That is to say, it was new then, but that has been forty years ago, and I was out there growing up with the country and showing the people how much law a youngster of twenty-one or two has at the ends of his fingers' ends. The Judge was a man of 60 or more, and in addition to a most venerable and dignified appearance and manner, he was the saddest-faced man I ever saw. He had come to our town ten or a dozen years before from the East, and we knew little of him, except that he was an able lawyer and jurist, and that his wife, who was the only other member of his family, and himself had some great sorrow from which they had sought some escape by going into a far country.

"Ours was a quiet town, and the Judge and his wife seemed to live serenely enough, but they were evidently growing old and feeble ahead of their time. One night our town was all torn up by a robbery and murder and the capture of the killer and thief almost in the act. For a wonder he wasn't lynched then and there, but he wasn't, and as soon as daylight came proceedings were instituted against the prisoner, and I was appointed with another youngster to defend him.

"Really there wasn't any defense, and I was frank enough to tell him that he might be thankful if we could save him from a lynching. He was a stranger in the town, evidently led there by some stories he had heard of an old miser we had among us, and was a man of perhaps 33 or 34, with a most unprepossessing appearance, greatly accentuated by a week's growth of rough whiskers, years of dissipation and hard living. In those days, and in such cases the law's delay was not much in force, and by 6 o'clock of the second day, the prisoner was standing before the judge to receive sentence. As he stood there that day, a harder looking customer I think I never saw.

"Have you anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon you?" said the Judge, after all preliminaries were over.

"I have, your honor, if you are to pronounce that sentence. 'At least,' he added, half apologetically, 'possibly under the circumstances you might not care to pronounce it.'

"This was entirely out of the ordinary, and I touched my client on the arm, and was about to remind him of the customs of the court, when the Judge requested me to leave the prisoner to him.

"Will you be kind enough to explain?" he said, in a strangely excited tone.

"Well your Honor," responded the prisoner, without a quaver of voice, 'as I'm your only son—'

"But the Judge heard no more. It was evident that he knew the prisoner was telling the truth, for with a groan he threw up his hands and fell forward across the desk in front of him, dead, and a little stream of blood trickling from his lips. The excitement was terrific, and in the midst of it, the prisoner dashed through a window and would have escaped, but a timely shot from a rifle in the hands of a man on the outside settled him forever. And, best of all, his mother never knew. She lingered a few months after her husband's death, and the entire population considered it to be a sacred obligation to lie to her about the whole affair."

—Ex.

OO,000 Free Samples Given Away in 8 Months.  
Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the only kidney pills known with sufficient merit to guarantee the proprietors in giving away hundreds of thousands of sample packages free. Ask your druggist for a sample if your kidneys or liver is deranged.

## A Feminine Parliament.

The nearest approach to a parliament of women that has so far been reached in the British dominions is to be found in the reports of the Women's Convention that recently met and deliberated for several days at Christ-church, New Zealand. The convention actually met in a Parliament House, and the lady president sat in a veritable Speaker's chair. In other words, the convention held its sittings in what was once the Legislative Council Chamber of the Province of Canterbury. New Zealand originally was not the compact and homogeneous colony that it is now. It was colonized in a somewhat peculiar and haphazard fashion. Churches and

lay organizations established settlements developed into provinces; these provinces secured little independent parliaments of their own, and it was not until the end of 1875 that these local legislatures, were abolished, and one general parliament constituted for the whole of New Zealand. The province of Canterbury was established under the direct auspices of the Church of England. Mr. Gladstone was particularly interested in the movements, and several of his friends were among the first band of "Canterbury Pilgrims," as they were called. Christchurch, now a flourishing city, became the capital of the province, and the meeting-place of the provincial parliament is preserved precisely as in the old days of provincial independence. There it was that lady delegates from all parts of New Zealand assembled a couple of months ago to discuss the questions of the day. New Zealand ladies are now entitled to vote at parliamentary elections, and to be elected as mayors, but these concessions by no means satisfy their aspirations and ambitions.

One resolution adopted by the convention affirm that all disabilities which prevented women sitting in either House of Parliament, or barred their election or appointment to any public office or position held by men, should be removed. This resolution would probably not meet with general acceptance at present, but another reform demanded—that women should have the right to sit on juries—would certainly be conceded by nine out of ten business men, who detest having to hang about the courts and waste valuable time at the call of their country. If the ladies are anxious to crowd the jury-boxes, beyond a doubt a great many unwilling male jurors will be only too happy to retire in their favor. The New Zealand lady delegates also demand that the grounds for divorce should be the same for both sexes, and that the grounds for judicial separation should include insanity and habitual drunkenness in either the man or the woman. In a word, it was resolved "that the whole exploded doctrine of possession or coverture should be repealed." It was decided that the age of consent should be raised to 21, and that it should be made illegal and severely punishable to permit any girl or young man under 21 to be found in a house of ill-fame. But the resolution which has attracted most attention and aroused most hostile comment is couched in these terms: "That in all cases where a woman elects to superintend her household and to be the mother of children there shall be a law attaching a certain just share of her husband's earnings or income for her separate use, payable, if she so desire, into her separate account." There is certainly a strong flavor of the new woman about this audacious suggestion. It has been severely censured by the New Zealand press as obviously tending to degrade marriage into a merely mercantile transaction, in which the wife would be the paid servant, of the husband.

Although it was a convention of women, man was not altogether excluded from its proceedings. Rolf Boldwood, the novelist, was an interested looker-on, and doubtless took notes for use in an early work of fiction. A few papers were also contributed by men. Mr. Tregar, the secretary of the New Zealand Labor Department, read a paper on "The Federation of Women," in which he incidentally alluded to "the present commercial system, which creates the land-grabber, the rent-thief, the interested robber and the titled loafer." If any official at Ottawa were to talk like that in public, he would probably have a bad quarter of an hour with his Minister, and more than one Conservative M. P. would feel conscientiously constrained to ask questions in the House.

During the convention an incident occurred which amused the enemy, and showed how difficult it is to suppress feminine frivolity. The delegates visited the studio of a local painter, and there they were so captivated by a certain picture that, on their return to the meeting-hall, they promptly carried a resolution that it should be purchased by the Government for the National Gallery. For so doing, the delegates were severely rebuked at the evening sitting by one of their number, Lady Stout, wife of Sir Robert Stout, ex-Premier of the colony. Lady Stout said: "We are here for business connected with woman's work. If we pass such absurd resolutions, we will make ourselves the laughing stock of all opposed to our work, and discredit the organization we represent." On the motion of Lady Stout, the resolution of the morning was rescinded; nevertheless it was brought forward again by the admirers of the picture on the last day of the convention, and carried once more. It was a characteristically feminine proceeding. Lady Stout's rebuke ruffled and was resented. And so the delegates resolved on having their revenge—and the last word—before breaking up.

Dyspepsia, stoppage of water and bowels, fever, worms, rough hair cured by life

Talks Without a Tongue.

George Welch, a florist, living near New York, is recovering from the effects of an operation which is looked upon by the medical fraternity as being remarkable. Because of a cancerous growth Welch was obliged to have his entire tongue removed, and although there is not a vestige of that organ left he is able to converse almost as naturally as before the operation, and still retains the sense of taste.

Welch is an inveterate smoker, especially while working in his greenhouses, and often would smoke a stump of a cigar which he

had laid down in the greenhouse a few days before. Several months ago he picked up part of a cigar and was about to light it when he felt a sharp sting on the tip of his tongue. Welch spat out what he thought was a small insect and finished his smoke.

In a few days his tongue began to swell, but he thought nothing of it, believing that the abnormal size of the organ was only temporary, but finally the pain became so great, that he was obliged to consult a physician.

Welch was attended by Dr. William Blundell of Paterson, who, discovering that the tongue had a cancerous growth, advised him to see Dr. Weir, the eminent New York specialist. Welch followed this advice and was told that to save his life his entire tongue must be removed. He consented to the operation and came through it most successfully. Even the New York physicians thought that Welch's speech would be greatly impaired and his taste entirely destroyed by the loss of the tongue, but fortunately the operation had neither of these effects.

SHILQH'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.

To form an opinion of human nature from a perusal of history is like judging of a fine city by its sewers and cesspools

None are either so miserable or so happy as they are thought, for the mind soon habituates itself to its moral atmosphere, whether rough or gentle.

"My dear, if I cannot leave the office in time for dinner to-night, I will send you a note by a messenger." "You need not go to that expense, George, for I have already found the note in your overcoat pocket."

When a friend, speaking to Jerrold about an intolerable bore of their acquaintance, asked him if he had read his "Descent into Purgatory." "His Descent into Purgatory!" said Jerrold. "No; but I should like to see it."

There is poetry and there is beauty in real sympathy; but there is more—there is action. The noblest and most powerful form of sympathy is not merely the responsive tear, the echoed sigh, the answering look, it is the embodiment of the sentiment in actual help.

Books are the negative pictures of thought, and the more sensitive the mind that receives their images, the more nicely the finest lines are reproduced. A woman (of the right kind) reading after a man, follows him as Ruth followed the reapers of Boaz, and her gleanings are often the finest of the wheat.—Holmes.

The greatest living man of letters, Mr. Ruskin said: "All that I have taught of art, everything that I have written, every greatness that there has been in any thought of mine, whatever I have done in my life, has simply been due to the fact that when I was a child my mother daily read with me a part of the Bible, and daily made me learn a part of it by heart."

Oh, it pays to be true; it pays to be faithful; it pays to respect the hearts and the hopes of our fellow-creatures of every sort and condition. Only he with one fixed and high standard of honor can make and keep that friendship and good-will of his fellows which no one can dispense with, and which it is perilous in any given instance to abuse. Catherine E. Conway.

**KARL'S GLOVER ROOT**  
IT GIVES FRESHNESS AND CLEAR SKIN.  
CURES CONSTITUTION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, ERUPTIONS ON THE SKIN, BEAUTIFIES COMPLEXION.  
150 FOR A CASE IT WILL NOT CURE.  
An Agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC.  
Sold by Druggists or sent by Mail. 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 per package. Samples free.  
**KO NO** The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath. 25c.  
For sale by Garden Bros.

**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 speciality of completing all contracts sharp on time. Will take contracts anywhere in Carleton County.

## 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.

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.

**SYRACUSE Steel Plow!**

The Best in the Market.

We sold 120 of these Plows last season, and they are pronounced the **BEST PLOW** ever used in the County.

We have on hand and are manufacturing a full line of

**CHILLED PLOWS,**

Including our Celebrated No. 1.

**Connell Bros.,**

Main Street, Woodstock, N. B.

For Good Value

—GO TO—

**E. J. CLARKE'S**

**Dry Goods Store.**

The Celebrated Onyx Hosiery.

A large importation just received from Germany. All Sizes for Ladies and Children.

A beautiful variety in

**LACE AND MUSLIN CURTAINS,**

Of Unique and Handsome Designs.

**Dress Goods of All Kinds.**

A complete assortment of **Kid Gloves.**

Gentlemen's and Ladies'.

**E. J. CLARKE,**

Connell Block, : Main Street.

**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.

## 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. Call a bargain. Inquire at this office, THE DISPATCH.

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.**

**WANTED.**

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

I will pay cash.

**JAMES HAYDEN, Woodstock**

**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,**

Box 297, Woodstock, N. B.  
If in town call at 46 Main Street, over J. T. Collins' bookstore.