

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH.
ISSUED WEDNESDAY
From the office, 48 Queen Street, Woodstock, N.B.
Subscription price \$1.00 per year.
Advertising rates made known on application.
F. O. Box E. Telephone.
CHARLES APPLEBY & T. CARL L. KETCHUM,
Editors and Proprietors
WOODSTOCK, N. B., NOV. 3, 1897.

PROVINCIAL AFFAIRS.

One of the most useful books which issues from Ottawa is the statistical year book. This annual for 1896 has reached this office, and its extensive information may be considered reliable.

That portion of the book dealing with provincial matters is interesting and edifying, particularly, as the question of provincial expenditure is receiving a good deal of attention, from observers who have no axes to grind, all have a desire to see the country prosper.

According to the year book, New Brunswick's gross debt is \$2,962,892, the debt per head of population being \$7.39. It is an unpleasant comparison, to find that Nova Scotia's gross debt is \$3,443,769, according to population individually Nova Scotia only owes \$4.63. Some atoning consolation may be found in the fact that the Quebec debt per head is \$11.75, while British Columbia owns for every citizen \$26.00. Quebec's debt recently gave that province an unsavory reputation, and British Columbia, has assets in its future that this province can scarcely anticipate.

The debt of New Brunswick has grown upwards of \$1000,000 in ten years, while Nova Scotia, in the same period has added over \$2000,000 to her burdens. So perhaps our showing in this regard is not so bad as it might be.

The ordinary New Brunswicker is not so much concerned about the comparison this province can make with other provinces. He would like to know, why the province cannot pay its way, and if we are to keep on adding a million of dollars to the debt every ten years.

Can we make both ends meet or can we not?

And if not, why not? It is quite true that New Brunswick bonds sell well. This means that those who lend us believe that we will pay our debts. It is good to have the reputation for honesty, but it does not mean the less taxes when pay day comes. Lenders to the provinces know that a British province cannot repudiate its debts. In the end we must pay up and look pleasant.

But would it not be better to economize now? Let the tax payer, decide.

CRUEL SCIATICA.

Incessant Pain—Tormented—Racked—Life Despaired of.

John Marshall, Varney, P.O., Co. of Grey, writes these strong words: "For two years I was completely laid up with sciatica. I doctored without any permanent relief. I had given up hope. A friend saw the notice of a cure of what seemed a parallel case to mine, by South American Rheumatic Cure, and knowing my little faith in the efficacy of any remedy, he procured a bottle himself and brought it to me. I took it, and, to make a long story short, it saved my life. In a day or so I was out of bed, and in three days I was able to walk to Durham, a distance of four miles, to purchase another bottle. I am now entirely cured." Sold by Garden Bros.

Tea and Coffee to Children.

Against the practice of giving tea and coffee to children we cannot speak too strongly. Childhood is the period when the nervous activity is at its greatest. The brain is ever busy in receiving new impressions. Reflex action, co-ordination of muscles, are all under a special course of training. The nervous system is pushed to its utmost capacity, and long is the list of victims that follow its over stimulation. In these little people nothing but harm can come from the use of such cerebrate stimulants as tea and coffee. Bad, then, as is this practice, let us as physicians be aggressive in its prohibition. Do not be satisfied with answering "No," when asked as to its use, but let us teach the families with whom we come in contact that such a practice is evil. We speak emphatically because not only among the poor and uneducated, but among the rich, who should know better, practice is marvellously prevalent.

THERE IS HOPE

Their hope for those who suffer from biliousness and liver complaint. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the liver and restores health and vigor. Here is the proof:

Dear Sirs,—I was troubled with biliousness and sick headache, and could get no relief until I tried B.B.B. I have taken four bottles and am now completely cured. I recommend it as the best cure for all liver troubles. MRS. GEORGE HADDOW, Walkerton, Ont.

Discontent at one's individual position in life and an unceasing disturbing care, ever fanned into consuming flame by the baneful desire of being something different, are certain to undermine the health of mind and body, and are the chief causes of much of the misery and crime which are everywhere unaccountably to be found.

In Memoriam.
MRS. WILLIAM HENDERSON, CORNAT JORDAN MOUNTAIN, STUDHOLM, N. B., MAY 24TH 1855—DIED AT HARTLAND, N. B., OCT. 2ND 1897—AGED 42 YEARS.

The loss of a loving and faithful wife is one of the greatest misfortunes, that can befall a man. Compared with this all the calamities sink into comparative insignificance, partly because these are not of such a harrowing nature as the removal by death for ever from this sublunary scene of a dear one, with whom we had long taken sweet counsel in all our joys and sorrows and difficulties and hopes and fears, and, partly, because many of these calamities, at least, may, in the providence of God, be speedily remedied. Our wealth may take wings and fly away; but even in the very lowest depths of penury, we may hope yet to rise to independence, if not to affluence. Our health may be shattered, and ourselves laid on beds of sickness and suffering; but even from the scorching flames of the furnace we may anticipate emancipation, before our sands of life are run out. Our influence in society may be wrecked by treachery, and our good name blasted by the infamous; but we know that our vindicator liveth, and will at last bring forth our righteousness clear and beautiful as the noon-day sun. The most pretentious friends may prove deceitful; but even in the darkest hour of desertion we can flee to the friend of the friendless for the consolations of his love, and find in communion with others a balm to fill the aching void in the heart. But when a tender hearted, loving and faithful wife is removed by death from the home sanctuary—when one, around whom our deepest sympathies have so long and so affectionately been entwined, is called away in the prime of her days, when loving associations, so long and so fondly cherished, are forever dissolved, at least in this life, when the hands, that so willingly ministered to our wants, are folded still on the lifeless bosom, and the eye that sparkled with love is shrouded in darkness, and the voice that soothed and thrilled and inspired with hope, is hushed in the silence of the tomb, the bereavement is almost too great for the pleading of resignation. It is only the unsullied hope of "the life everlasting" and the lovely anticipation of future re-union amid the glories of the beatific vision, that sustain the stricken spirit, and gladden the eye of faith with the heaven sealed prospects of the Promised Land. Such a loss our bereaved friend Mr. William Henderson now deplures; and with such a divinely inspired assurance he waits for the "Day of Restitution."

The late Mrs. William Henderson (nee Augusta Avery) was born at Jordan Mountain, Studholm, Kings County, N. B., on May 24th., 1855. Thirty-one years ago her parents with their family, moved up to Knowlesville, where she was afterwards united in marriage to Mr. William Henderson of Windsor in 1877. After remaining some few years in Windsor, the couple moved to Hartland, where deceased resided until the day of her death. Both were widely and favorably known and esteemed and beloved by a large circle of christian friends.

Deceased was a zealous and highly consistent member of the Methodist church, an unobtrusive, yet emphatic witness to the abiding influence of early Christian training, a large-hearted, working and deeply sympathizing disciple of our Lord, in the public services of the sanctuary, in prayer meeting and in Sunday School—and, both in public and in private, a much appreciated and much valued acquisition to our Christian community, which she cherished and adorned. Though dead, she yet speaketh. For a number of months past, deceased had been suffering, more or less, from an affection of the heart yet, through all the trying days of slow, but sure decline, while heart and flesh were fainting and failing, and the shadows of the dark valley were, one by one, closing above and around her, even when the swellings of Jordan were breaking, though as yet but faintly on the ear, her faith in the crucified One never wavered, her faith in his love to sustain her in the midst of overwhelming floods of waters, of His wisdom to guide even in the darkest hour, and of His power to save even in the extremity of tribulation. And when the last hour drew nigh, her dying bed was to her another Pisgah. She looked back on the perils of the wilderness, through which she had been enabled by the grace of her beloved Saviour to pass, and forward to the glories of the Heavenly Canaan, the blood-bought inheritance of the just. To her ransomed spirit the gates of the grave were no longer shrouded in impenetrable gloom—angelic hands were shifting for her the curtains of a cloudless dawn, she leaned on the arm of "one like unto the Son of God," and passed away into the presence of the "King in his beauty," on the morning of Saturday, Oct. 2nd, in the 42nd year of her age.

Deceased's remains were committed to their last resting place in Knowlesville cemetery on Monday Oct. 4th, the Rev. G. A. Ross conducting the religious services. The pall bearers were Major Boyer, C. H. Taylor, W. E. Thistle and W. F. Thornton; G. C. Watson was director. As the funeral cortege left the house of the deceased at Hartland, the Hartland band, with muffled drums, rendered

THE SURGEON FOILED.
Wanted to Perform an Operation.

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS RENDERED IT UNNECESSARY.

Too many doctors are too ready to use the knife. Many a one is sacrificed on the altar of a surgeon's ambition to operate who could be saved by the use of Dr. Chase's K-L Pills. The case of MRS. W. B. AIKEN, of Zephyr, Ont., is one in point. Her husband says that she had been doctoring with several doctors for inflammation of the Bladder for over a year.

"The last bottle I got from the doctor he said if that did her no good she would be compelled to have an operation performed. I luckily picked up a sample of Dr. Chase's K-L Pills in Mr. Daffoe's store, and my wife took one pill that night and one in the morning, and she has never felt the least sign of pain since. I will always keep Dr. Chase's Pills in my house for all our family complaints."

PRICE 25 CENTS A BOX, AT ALL DEALERS.

Webster's Funeral March with great solemnity. Much sympathy is felt in these quarters for Mr. Henderson and friends in his sad bereavement. MARCHMONT. Hartland.

The World's Favorites for Dyeing Light, Medium and Heavy Goods.

Diamond Dyes do a range of work far beyond the possibilities of soap grease and crude package dyes. The common dyes on the market are deceptive in character and composition; they are made to sell, not to give guaranteed satisfaction. The majority of the colors of soap grease and crude package dyes are so weak that they will hardly stain the hands. Diamond Dyes give colors to light, medium and heavy materials that are fast as a rock, and last as long as the goods hold together. The heaviest tweeds and cloths can be dyed with Diamond Dyes. Soap grease and imitation package dyes dare not attempt such work, because the colors are not sufficiently penetrating.

If you desire success in the dyeing operation, and wish to save money, use Diamond Dyes for home dyeing. All up-to-date dealers sell Diamond Dyes and strongly recommend them.

FAST TRAINS ARE SAFEST.

They are the Special Favorites and Extra Attention is Given to Them.

George Ethelbert Walsh contributes an article on "Running the Fast Express" to November St. Nicholas. Mr. Walsh says:

When the Empire state express, or the congressional limited, rushes across the country at the rate of 70 miles an hour, making mile-posts and trees skip by in fantastic disorder, the mind of many a passenger is troubled by a question that continually arises at every sharp sway or jolt of the cars: "Is there not danger in such rapid travelling?" In his seat forward the engineer would reply grimly, to this question with a negative shake of the head, and the general superintendent of the road, or the train dispatcher in his office at headquarters, would second this answer with a more emphatic "No."

But why? According to all the mathematical rules we learned at school and college, the faster a moving body swings along a certain course, the more difficult it is to swerve it from its path, and the more terrible is the collision if it should strike an obstacle. Why, then, is not rapid running more dangerous than slow? "Because the engines used for this service are larger, better equipped, and better cared for than any others," the engineer would reply. "They are provided with every modern device to prevent accident; and though they fairly fly along the track, they are never beyond our immediate control. And then—we're more wide awake and alert for danger."

The danger is less for the reason that everybody along the line is looking out for the rapid fliers," would say the train dispatcher. "They have the right of way, and we always clear the tracks for the expresses. They are special favorites, and we give extra careful attention to them."

When injury is inflicted on an individual, the offence is obvious, and cannot be ignored; but when it is spread over a large number it is comparatively obscure, and does not carry with it so strong a feeling of regret, or self-reproach, or indignation. The imagination fails to depict what is so far removed; consequently sympathy is dull and the conscience inactive. Yet the nature of the act is the same in both cases, and the result is the same in the aggregate.

TURNER & FIELDS, Painters and Decorators.

Fresco Painting, Graining, Marbling, Sign Painting, Paper Hanging, Gilding, &c.

Hardwood Finishing a Specialty.

Orders left with W. F. Dibblee & Son, will be promptly attended to.

ON EXHIBITION AND SALE.

The finest line of Stoves ever offered in this market. We have an assortment of

COOK STOVES,

Ranging in price from

\$12.00 to \$40.00,

Amongst the newest are the "Honor Bright" and the celebrated "Aberdeen" Cook Stoves and Ranges. It will pay you to come and see them. It costs nothing to look at them and we are pleased to have you do so.

We also have a good line of Parlor and Cylinder Stoves.

If you are in want of a new

PLOW

We can supply you with the well-known Hussey Pattern, which always proves satisfactory, or if you wish for a Steel Plow, we can furnish you with the \$21 which is proving itself to be the Best Steel Plow in Canada.

We also manufacture and have for sale Pulpers, Ensilage Cutters, Feed Mills, and all kinds of Farm Machinery.

SMALL & FISHER CO. L'td.

Woodstock, N. B.

WELL! WELL! WELL!

This is the usual exclamation when stepping into the Crockery Room in the rear part of our store.

JUST RECEIVED:

Beautiful Glass Sets, Dinner, Tea and Toilet Sets, in great variety.

C. M. SHERWOOD & BRO.

4 Main Street, Woodstock.

THE YEAR OF JUBILEE!

A Nice Carriage is needed, and as Preferential Trade has been inaugurated, we desire your preference in buying a

CARRIAGE.

Our Wheel Stock was bought last fall, and has been in the dry house all winter. The Wheels are all boiled in oil before the tires are placed.

We have all the Sensible Designs in stock, and as personal supervision is given to all departments, which are under skilled workmen, we guarantee the character of our work. One of the proprietors will always be found at the factory to take orders, give advice and quote prices, and will have great pleasure in showing goods.

REPAIRING and PAINTING done promptly by skilled mechanics.

CHESTNUT & HIPWELL,

Opposite Small & Fisher Co.,

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Beats Klondike!

Money Saved is Money Made. Great Reduction in Prices of

FURNITURE, CASKETS and PICTURE MOULDINGS,

At J. S. Marcy's, Woodstock, N. B.

Parlor Suits \$25 to \$50, former price \$35 to \$75.
Bedroom Suits \$15 to \$50 " " 25 to 75.
Lounges, \$3 to \$8 " " 5 to 12.
Rockers, \$1 to \$5 " " 3 to 8.
Dining Ex. Tables, \$4 to \$8 " " 6 to 12.
Ash, Elm and Oak.

"Judgment For Plaintiff."

An ambitious young lawyer paid his first visit to a country court holding its session not very far from New Orleans not long since, says the Times-Democrat. He went to represent a big railroad in a suit brought by a countryman to recover the value of an ox, which departed this life in a vain attempt to hold up the limited mail.

The question before the court was one of identification, and the countryman had testified that he knew the ox by his color and flesh marks.

The young city lawyer rose, and with dignity said: "If your honor please, there can be no question that this witness has sworn falsely when he testified that an ox can be recognized by his color. I was a stenographer before I became a lawyer, and for two days, your honor (drawing out his

note book) I have taken a detailed description of every ox that passed the hotel, and I am prepared to swear as an expert that 'all oxen look alike to me.'" "You are trifling with the dignity of this court, sir," sternly said the judge, "and I will fine—" "Hold on, judge," said the clerk, "there hain't bin but one yoke of oxen in this town for a week Old man Henley's been a-haulin' wood, and the lawyer's been counting the same oxen over and over."

"Judgement for the plaintiff," said the judge, and the city lawyer, glad to escape the wrath of his honor, took his departure, a sadder but wiser man.

A CURE FOR CHILBLAINS.

DEAR SIRS,—I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil for chilblains this winter and found it most effectual. It relieves the irritation almost instantly, and a few applications resulted in a complete cure. F. L'ESTRANGE, Port Sydney, Ont.