

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH.

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THE KLONDYKE.

The papers are full of the riches in the cold bleak country which borders on Alaska, and gold seekers by the hundred are making tracks for the new El Dorado. First, one reads that the hardship for the explorer are terrible and that the gold is not as plentiful as represented, then, we are told that such stories are circulated by rich capitalists who wish to keep the poor man out. Joaquin Miller takes this latter view, and it may be taken for certain that the western poet, romancer, and miner, is on the side of the poor man. The truth probably is that gold is plentiful. A young man, fond of adventure, capable of enduring hardships, and of taking care of himself, stands a good chance of doing well in the Klondyke gold fields. He may die before he gets there, but he may die, anywhere, and he must die somewhere.

Men, not used to hardships, who appreciate comfort and leisure, and have that contentment, which, we read, forms an important portion in great riches, would be making the grand mistake to go to the Arctic circle, even though they would find the gold as immense a crop as the Klondyke mine boomers would have us believe. Every man must use his own head for it in this as in any other speculation in life.

Mr. Natanael Mortonson, a well-known citizen of Ishpeming, Mich., and editor Superior Posten, who, for a long time, suffered from the most excruciating pains of rheumatism, was cured, eight years ago, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, having never felt a twinge of it since.

Her Observations.

I got interested in astronomy not long ago and bought a good-sized telescope which I mounted in the cupola of her house, and for several weeks interested myself making observations of the star spangled heavens. In the course of time I got tired of this pastime, however, and one evening after I had announced that I would make no more observations, my wife said she would go up and make a few observations on her own account.

She had been up on the roof rather more than an hour, I fancy, when she came downstairs, her face radiant with success.

"Well," I asked, "did you make any observations?"

"Did I?" she replied. "Well, I should guess."

"I suppose you have made some important discoveries," I suggested sarcastically.

"That's just what I have," she said.

"For instance?" I queried.

"Well, Mr. and Mrs. Brown are having an awful row in their dining room."

So that was her way of making observations, was it?

"Anything else?" I asked.

"Yes, Jack Barnstable is out walking with that horrid grass widow Tompkins (you need invite him here again); Milly Jones must be engaged to Charley Oliver, for they are sitting on the back porch and he has his arms around her waist and is kissing her;" (they live at the other end of town) "old Mr. Skinfint is cutting the grass on his lawn to save twenty-five cents and doing it in the dark so that no one will see him; Mary Marks went down to the post office and met Joe Harris there and went to walk with him, although her father has forbidden her having anything to do with him; Mrs. Black's washing is still out and it is going to rain; the Swifts have gone over to the Bakers' and are playing cards, although Mrs. Swift told me only yesterday that she would never speak to Mrs. Baker again, and—"

But I did not listen further, I have come to the conclusion that a woman is practical in everything.

TOM HALL.

Charged For It.

"And did the doctor give you any hope?"

"Well, I'd hardly call it giving."—Detroit Free Press.

There is nothing like precision in language, and it is encouraging to find sticklers for elegance of expression where they would be least expected. On a door of the Public School in West Fifty-eight street, for instance, is a notable example of this tendency toward exactitude. Painted on the door is the name of the lady who guards the building. Underneath is the word "janitrix."—New York Tribune.

"That man Billson is the most ridiculously obstinate fellow you ever saw. He's invariably on the wrong side of every subject."

"What's he been doing lately?"

"Why he went to our Sunday school picnic, and there was a cow on the grounds, and of course Billson said he'd milk her."

"Did he?"

"Did he? She kicked him into the lemonade tub before he could say scat."

"What was the trouble?"

"Got on the wrong side, as usual."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SHOOTING A RHINOCEROS.

Two of Them Charged a Hunter in an African Forest.

Mr. H. W. Seton-Karr in the July Century describes his experiences "After Big Game in Africa and India." Shortly after bagging his first elephant, the author started after the two-horned rhinoceros. He gives the following account of his experience:

As I came round a bush I saw at the bottom of a kind of natural alley in the forest, framed in like a picture by the trees, a massive old female rhinoceros. She was facing me, and standing half in sunshine, half in shadow. From a bush protruded the hind quarters of another. Signing to the Somalis to keep back, I instantly sat down "drew a bead" upon her chest. The distance was about seventy yards, and although the wind was adverse to her, and we had made no noise, she must have seen us like moving shadows among the trees, and was evidently full of suspicion and distrust.

If I ever took careful aim it was at that moment, and under cover of the smoke I shifted my position as the rhinoceros came charging down upon us, giving three or four sharp whiffs like jets of steam, evidently with the intention of clearing the enemy away from the rear before making her escape toward the front against the wind. Having, as she supposed, effected this manoeuvre—a very usual one on the part of the rhinoceros—she swerved off, and the two broke away across the forest, crash after crash, dying away in the distance, making their course as they receded. On perceiving the rhinoceros go off apparently uninjured, my Somalis gave full vent to their disappointment, making extravagant gestures, and using what sounded like bad language, yet still in half whispers, as they knew instinctively that the animals might not have gone far, after all, especially if the one I had fired at had really received a mortal wound.

The tracks we now followed were deep holes and furrows imprinted by the animals at full speed. We had not gone far before I again saw the larger of the two rhinoceroses standing broadside on, and quite motionless, under a bush which concealed the head. Giving my three Somalis to understand that they must remain quiet, I aimed once more at the animal's shoulder, taking care that no twig or branch was in the line of fire, knowing how deflected. My shot was followed by a couple of short, angry snorts, the stamp of heavy feet, and an appalling crashing, which advanced and then swept round toward the left. Another cautious advance on our part, and not far off I saw, near the center of an open space, the smaller of the two rhinoceroses, but not the larger one.

A shot delivered standing, from the shoulder, was followed by two shrill squeaks, as the animal tottered a few paces and fell over on its side—a sound most disproportionate to the size and bulk of so large a creature, but which I recognized, from Sir Samuel Baker's description, as the death cry of the rhinoceros; and the hearing of it filled me with a hunter's joy. While I was reloading, the Somalis had crept forward with their spears, relying upon their own agility in evading any charge delivered by the larger one, which I knew must surely be somewhere near at hand. After peering over a low bush they executed a war dance upon the ground beyond, for there were the two rhinoceroses lying stone dead almost side by side. My Somalis gave way to shouts and exuberant mirth; they were transformed from scowling fiends, soured by the white man's folly, into radiant brown angels, and I allowed them to stroke my face and pat me on the back without a reprimand.

Piles Cured By Dr. Chase.
I. M. Iral, 186 Drolet Street, Montreal. 15 years suffered. Cured of Blind Itching Piles.
William Butler, Possawan, Ont. Suffered many months. Cured of Protruding Piles by one box.
Fabano Bastard, Gower Point, Ont. Suffered for 30 years. Cured of Itching Piles by three boxes.
Nelson Simmons, Myersburg, Ont., cured of Itching Piles.

JOB PRINTING

TAGS,
BILL HEADS,
NOTE HEADS,
STATEMENTS,
WEDDING INVITATIONS,
LETTER HEADS,
ENVELOPES,
POSTERS,
ETC.

Mail Orders Promptly Executed.

Place your work with
'The Dispatch.'

Honesty is a warrant of far more safety than fame.

A Great Idea.

Cumso—Tenspot is getting rich on a brilliant idea of his.

Cawker—What is it?

Cumso—He has copyrighted a marriage certificate with a transfer blank on the back, and he can't begin to supply the Chicago demand.

After the Verdict of "GUILTY."

Judge.—"After this you ought to keep away from bad company."

"Prisoner.—"Yes, your honor. You won't see me again for some time."

An Ideal Death.

Peregrinating Pete.—"So Wanderin' Willie is dead?"

Meandering Mike.—"Yes; he died an ideal death."

P. P.—"How's that?"

M. M.—"Well, de doctor sed his liver didn't work."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS CURE
BACKACHE
LAME BACK
RHEUMATISM
DIABETES
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIZZINESS AND ALL
KIDNEY & URINARY DISEASES
ARE CURED BY
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Confectionery,

CANNED GOODS,
Light Beer & other Temperance Drinks,
COLD SODA.

Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes,
Soda Biscuit, Pickles, Etc.

Picnic Parties supplied with everything in the line of Refreshments.

WM. BOYER, JR.,
East End of Bridge, East Florenceville

Summer Groups!

The summer weather has probably directed your attention to PHOTOGRAPHS. I can do you a Beautiful piece of Photography in a group or an individual, either out door or in.

Campbell, the Photographer,
Next door to Dr. Manzer's office, Main Street, WOODSTOCK.

Horse Dress

Makes a horse look well, as woman's dress makes a woman look well,

You Can Sell

A Horse for twenty per cent. more if he wears a good Harness, even as a woman can marry twenty per cent. better if she is well dressed.

You Need

A New Harness anyhow, and I can sell it to you.

ATHERTON BROS.

WOOL!

SEASON OF 1897.

We want

50 TONS WOOL

Will pay one half cash and bal. Goods at Cash Price. Must be clean and free from tag locks, etc.

We also buy Sheep Skins, for which we pay cash or goods, as desired.

Woodstock Woollen Mills Co., Limited.

AYER'S ARGUMENT.

If there is any reason why you should use any sarsaparilla, there is every reason why you should use Ayer's. When you take sarsaparilla you take it to cure disease; you want to be cured as quickly as possible and as cheaply as possible. That is why you should use Ayer's: it cures quickly and cheaply—and it cures to stay. Many people write us: "I would sooner have one bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla than three of any other kind." A druggist writes that "one bottle of Ayer's will give more benefit than six of any other kind." If one bottle of Ayer's will do the work of three it must have the strength of three at the cost of one. There's the point in a nutshell. It pays every way to use

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

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.

THE SADNESS

Of losing a friend might in some slight measure be alleviated by knowing that he was placed in a Good Casket instead of a rough box. Death is generally the last thing one looks for, and consequently it is difficult to get people to read the advertisement of an undertaker. However, you are reading this, and when you want the services of an undertaker I hope you will give me a call. All my stock is the best.

See my stock of
FURNITURE.

MARCY,

CONNELL STREET, WOODSTOCK.

THE SHOE QUESTION

Involves Many Points Beyond Mere Looks.

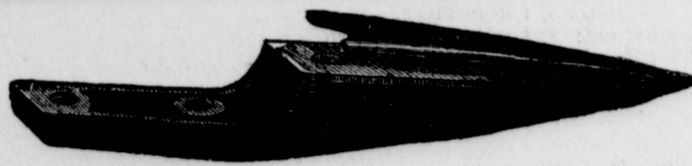
Perfection of Fit, Dnrability and Good Workmanship are essential to their make up.

I have on hand and arriving the best line of goods I ever had. The Button and Oxfords in Ladies' are very fine, from the Best makers in the country. Call in and examine them, and you are sure to buy. Men's, Boys' and Youths' Shoes, in great variety.

I have a very fine line of Men's Driving Boots and Shoes. Parties going on the drive would do well to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

J. FRED. DICKINSON,

Corner of Main and Connell Streets.



FARMERS

We can supply you with Sections, Knives, Knife Heads, Guards, Guard Bolts, Section Rivets, Rake-Teeth, Horse Hay Forks, Blocks, Rope, Scythes. Rakes and Forks at Right Prices.

Please bring your old Section or Guard and we will match it if possible. Now is a good time for Paris Green and Land Plaster.

SHAW & DIBBLEE,

HARDWARE. HARTLAND.