

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

MANZER, D.D.S.,

Graduate Boston Dental College. Assistant Surgeon Boston Oral Hospital

Painless Extraction

And all the Finer Branches of Dentistry.

—OFFICE—

The Sign of the GOLD TOOTH,

29 MAIN STREET,

Over Carr & Gibson's Jewelry Store.

Office Hours 7 a. m. to 8 p. m.

Dr. Manzer can be found at his residence on Chapel St. after 8 p. m. in the evening and all day Sunday, where he has all the appliances for extracting teeth and relieving pain.

DENTISTRY.

E. S. KIRKPATRICK,

(Two doors below Town Hall)

WOODSTOCK.

ALL LATE IMPROVEMENTS. PAINLESS EXTRACTING.

W. D. Camber, DENTIST.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

GRADUATE OF MCGILL MEDICAL COLLEGE.

Office and Residence:

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E. H. SAUNDERS, M. D. C. M.,

RESIDENT SURGEON TO THE MONTREAL GENERAL HOSPITAL, YEAR 95-96.

OFFICE OVER H. V. DALLING'S, MAIN STREET.

T. F. SPRAGUE, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

COR. MAIN AND ALBERT STREETS

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

DR. P. T. KIERSTEAD,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:

CHAPEL ST., WOODSTOCK.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

W. D. RANKIN, M. B. C. M.,

Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE

Chapel Street, Woodstock, N. B.

OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 9 a. m.; 4 to 6 p. m.

WENDELL P. JONES,

(Formerly Vince & Jones.)

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Accounts Collected and Loans Negotiated.

Office: King St., opp. Woollen Mills,

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BARRISTER AND NOTARY,

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Accounts collected and Loans negotiated.

Offices: Next Exchange Hotel, Queen Street.

Fire and Life Insurance.

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Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.,

REFEREE - IN - EQUITY.

QUEEN STREET,

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

WELL I 'SPOSE

You know the snow will soon

be here. Should your PUNG

WANT PAINTING call at

KeKenzie's Shop,

Connell Street,

where he will show you Pungs

ready for the road.

You can have yours the

same if you want it. As you

will see they look fine.

Come and see me at

Loane's Factory, CONNELL STREET.

DECEMBER 1, 1897.

Coasting.

With the first little bit of snow there is announcement that the police have captured sleds belonging to a couple of little boys. No doubt the police must carry out the city ordinance, but every one in sympathy with the boys must wish that there were policemen with one blind eye who could not always see the lads who coast upon the streets. The boy has a sled given him for his enjoyment. What will he do with it? When the first snow falls, full of life and vigor, and to adapt himself to the climate in which he lives, he goes out for a little healthy exercise, but soon is in the hands of the authorities. This, however, is nothing to what will happen to them when we have the curfew bell ringing a little after dark, and the lad is driven home by civic authority, or put in the lock-up if he refuses. As regards coasting the city authorities should, this winter, provide some street in which boys may coast two afternoons a week. This is done in some other cities. During the coasting hours no horses are allowed to go upon these streets, policemen being present to regulate the matter; and the people who have horses willingly abandon, for the sake of the young, whatever rights they may have on those streets for the two afternoons. Presumably, even with this regulation there would be violations of the law against coasting on the streets, but they would not be so numerous. One or two streets, not much used otherwise, could, no doubt, easily be found for the purpose. If the streets here were on a dead level as they are in Toronto, there would be no temptation to coast, but as they are not, what kind of a boy would he be who with sled in hand would not desire to go down a hill? Give the children a chance!—St. John Globe.

After Typhoid Fever.

"After I had typhoid fever kidney trouble ensued. I had terrible pains in my back, head and shoulders, and felt tired, drowsy and dragged out and had annoying urinary troubles. I have grown daily better since I commenced using Doan's Kidney Pills. I have no pains of any kind, sleep well, feel rested; and the urinary troubles have completely disappeared." J. W. Douglas, Port Hope.

Two Yorkshiremen had been on a trip to Blackpool and were on their way home, when one noticed that his companion was carrying a bottle half filled with sea-water. "Why, what 'ave yer got there, Bill?" he asked. "Well yer see," was the reply, "my ould woman hasn't seen the sea, so I thought I'd take her a drop." "But," said the first, "while yer were doin it, why didn't yet take a full bottle?" "Not me," was the answer. "What should I have done when the tide began a-rising?"

Piles Cured Without the Use of Knife by Dr. Chase.

I was troubled for years with Piles and tried everything I could buy without any benefit, until I tried Dr. Chase's Ointment. The result was marvellous. Two boxes completely cured me. JAS. STEWART, Harness Maker, Woodville, Ont.

The parish doctor said, "Your case is plain; This garret roof lets in both wind and rain; Your pains rheumatic." "No," the pauper groans "Six pairs of stairs wear out my aching bones. Each upward flight leads downward to the tomb; 'Tis not rheumatic, 'tis the attic room!"

WITHOUT A PEER—WORKS MIRACLES.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is without a peer. This great remedy relieves instantly the most aggravated and distressing. It is the surest and quickest acting formula for heart trouble known to medical science, and thousands of times has the hand of the grim destroyer been stayed by its use. If there is palpitation, shortness of breath, pain in left side, smothering sensations—don't delay or you may be counted in the long list of those who have gone over to the greatest majority, because the best remedy in the world to-day was not promptly used. Sold by Garden Bros.

Klondyke in Verse.

Great river,
Lots of shiver,
Awful cold,
Much gold,
Winds moanly,
Nights lonely,
Dark as Hades,
Where no maid is,
No streets,
Mountain steeps,
Nary bike—
—Klondyke.

IT HEALS THE LUNGS.

GENTLEMEN,—I was troubled for years with weak lungs and could not get relief, but on trying Norway Pine Syrup found it acted splendidly, healing and strengthening my lungs. E. J. FURLONG, Lower Woodstock (Carleton Co.) N. B.

A lady sent her little boy of four years old to the butcher's to see if he had any pigs' feet, and he came back with the quaint reply: "Oh, mamma, I couldn't see 'em, 'cause he had his boots on."

Yorkville Fire Station
Toronto, March 3rd, 1897.

Dear Sirs,—Having used Dr. Chase's Pills for Costiveness, I am very pleased to say that I consider them superior to any pill I ever used, as they have perfectly cured me of this trouble. THOS. J. WALLACE, Fireman.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

Heals and Soothes the delicate tissues of the Throat and Lungs.

... CURING ...

COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, INFLUENZA, and PAIN IN THE CHEST.

EASY TO TAKE. SURE TO CURE.

Agitator: "Landlordism has gone to such extreme that nowadays the only think that is free is air." From the Crowd: "I suppose that is how you fellows are able to make such windy speeches."

Overheard at Hythe.—Captain Instructor: "Why is the barrel made round?" Sergeant D.: "So that a square bullet won't fit it." Total collapse of Captain Instructor.

Visitor: Is Mrs. Blake in? Maid: Did you see her at the window as you came up the walk? Visitor: No. Maid: Well, she told me, if you hadn't seen her, to say that she was out.

Mamma: There is one good thing about our girls, they are always self-possessed. Papa, grimly: Yes; they're too self-possessed. I wish they get some one else to possess them.

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.

R U

In need of an Overcoat, Suit, or Pair of Trousers?

If so you cannot do better than to leave your order with me at once. I am now better prepared than ever to supply you with anything in my line.

New York Fashion Reporters received monthly.

Style, Fit and Workmanship guaranteed.

McRAE, The Tailor,
Over Merchants' Bank, Main St.

PROBATE COURT, County of Carleton.

To the Sheriff of the County of Carleton, or any constable of the said County.—Greeting: Whereas Benjamin P. Wolhaupter, surviving administrator of all and singular the goods, chattels, rights and credits which were of Samuel B. Kitchen, late of Wilmet, in the County of Carleton, farmer, deceased, hath prayed that a citation may be issued calling upon the heirs and next of kin of the deceased and all of the creditors and other persons interested in the said estate of the said Samuel B. Kitchen, deceased, to attend and show cause (if any they have) why the personal estate of the said Samuel B. Kitchen should not be distributed according to law.

You are therefore required to cite the heirs, creditors, next of kin and all other persons interested in the said estate to appear at a Court of Probate to be held in and for the County of Carleton, at the office of the Registrar of Probate for said county, at the Town of Woodstock in the said county, on Thursday, the Sixteenth day of December next, at the hour of Ten of the clock in the forenoon, to attend and show cause (if and they have) why the personal estate of the said Samuel B. Kitchen, deceased, should not be distributed according to law. Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court at Woodstock in the county aforesaid the eighth day of November, A. D. 1897. FRANK B. CARVELL, Judge of Probate. [S.] LEWIS P. FISHER, Registrar of Probates, for County of Carleton.

DO YOU WANT Tinware, Stove Pipe, Hot Air Furnaces,

Or anything of that kind. If so call on **C. B. Churchill**

You will find him in WOODSTOCK at 12 KING STREET,



"It's the devil for any one to tell me a secret, for it is sure to come out in print."—HAZLITT.

Last week I happened to dwell briefly upon a coming event, no less momentous than the election of a warden for the new county council. I said that it seemed to me, the warden would probably be elected from among the parish councillors, rather than from the three gentlemen who admirably represent the town of Woodstock at the municipal board. I did not suppose that I was treading on anybody's corns, but from the special plea put forward in the last issue of the Press as to the equality, not to say superiority, of the town representatives, to their fellow councillors, it would seem that inadvertently, I touched a tender spot, somewhere. I would not in the least object to seeing one of our worthy townsmen, warden for this year. Mr. Gallagher would probably, as a new man hardly aspire to the honor, but either Mr. Henderson or Mr. Saunders would amply fill the bill, both having had experience. At the same time owing to a certain supposed unpleasantness between town and county—greatly to be deplored—I cannot but doubt if the outside councillors will care about this honor falling to the town. There are questions at issue between the town and county, which may make the parishes wary about allowing a townsman to sit at the head of the board. This is a mere opinion, however. The Press refers to the inexperience of THE DISPATCH in municipal matters, and in a mild and gentle manner, intimates that a more frequent attendance on the part of THE DISPATCH at the council meetings, would enlighten its staff as to the almost extraordinary ability of the gentlemen who represent the town. I cannot think that the Press means that this urban ability is necessary in order that things should be properly conducted. In the future THE DISPATCH may be counted on at the council meetings, although, the inducements to its strict attention are not so great as the inducements which lead the other papers to be present from start to finish. I think I can safely promise that THE DISPATCH's reports will be readable, even if the only consideration is the information of the public. The official report furnished by the other papers is no doubt excellent, and good service is given by them for the pay they get. Yet, a voluntary report may not be amiss, by way of a change.

For some reason or other Thanksgiving Day is not a very popular holiday. Everyone agrees that we have much to be thankful for, but no one agrees that the latter part of November is a peculiarly inspiring time to burst forth into expressions of our gratitude. Long before we had a public thanksgiving day, November had earned the sombre title of the "suicide month," and when all nature is dreary, and the deadness of everything in the way of vegetation is most pronounced, it is hard to enthuse properly. As a matter of fact Thanksgiving Day is not generally observed. Many of the churches observe the harvest festival, long before the day set apart by the state. The state is very jealous of the church interference in matters belonging to Caesar; perhaps the church may reply that in the matter of thanksgiving it is a better judge than the state. At all events Thanksgiving Day does not take well. Everyone says it is too late in the season, and nobody believes that old Christmas is going to take a back seat on account of this parvenu November intruder. The Pilgrim Fathers were, it is said, the promoters of this day. Many people regard the Pilgrims as saints, others as a not very lovable lot. The truth is probably, that they had, like the rest of us some virtues and many faults. They were about as cold as the season in which their set holiday is celebrated.

And now the gay and festive maiden, her heart commencing to warm toward all humanity as the Christmas season approaches, doth proceed to manufacture presents for her friends. She makes slippers that shall never be worn, handkerchiefs, tie and glove cases that shall never act as receptacles for these articles, and shaving cases that shall never be used. Years ago she made many picture frames and such like from splints, thereafter. She worked huge and hideous mottos on punched cardboard, these things becoming a bore, she took to crazy patch work and later to celluloid. The powers above only know what she is dabbling in this year but we will find out about the 25th of the month.

Deaf people should be very careful about mixing words phonetically similar, but, in the meaning, very dissimilar. At a dinner party

an elderly lady was seated next to a deaf old gentleman. At dessert she asked her neighbor affably, whilst enjoying her fruit: "Do you like bananas?" He bent down, and in a confidential whisper replied: "Well, no, madam; I've tried 'em, but I must admit I prefer the old-fashioned nightshirt."

THE IMP.

A class in grammar was reciting, and one of the younger boys was asked to compare "sick." He began thoughtfully: "Sick"—paused while his brain struggled with the problem—then finished triumphantly: "Sick, worse, dead."

Throat lined with Ulcers

A Young Lady Cured of Long Standing Catarrh and Catarrhal Sore Throat by Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure.

Miss Anna A. Howey, of Eden, Ont., says that she suffered from Catarrh for ten years, used a number of remedies advertised, but was always disappointed in the result.

Last fall she suffered intense pain in her head and her throat was lined with ulcers. The doctors called it Catarrhal Sore Throat, but did not cure it. She saw that Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure was being highly recommended, so procured a box from C. Thomson, druggist, Tilsonburg, Ont., and commenced its use. Soon the ulcers cleared away from her throat, the pain in her head ceased. She says that Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure does not cause distress or sneezing when being used, and is the most effective catarrh remedy she ever tried.

Mr. J. D. Phillips, a Justice of the Peace, declares that he knows Miss Howey and her mother, and can vouch for the truthfulness of her statements.

Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, sold by all Dealers. Price 25 cents, complete with blower.

To LUMERMEN!

We are Headquarters for

CAMP

BLANKETING

We solicit your patronage.

Woodstock Woollen Mills Co., Limited.

BREAD

CASH ONLY.

The proprietors of the Victoria Bakery take this opportunity of thanking their customers who have so kindly given them their patronage since they started in business to the present day. They also wish to announce to the public that henceforth, commencing the first of November, they will close their books, and, on no account give any credit. Goods for cash only is their motto. They find this best for themselves and for the public, as well.

Harry R. Baird,
Harry H. Ryder.

The Toothsome.

OYSTER is again in town, and we have him in his brightest and most entrancing form. If you have not yet learned to like an oyster, we can give you BAKED BEANS, HAM and EGGS, or any of the good things of life you may desire.

Permanent and Transient Boarders ACCOMMODATED.

THE VENDOME,
Opp. Opera House.

MRS. R. B. GIBSON,
Queen St.,
WOODSTOCK.