

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH

OCTOBER 13, 1897.

"ET DONA FERENTES."

(The English press not only in Great Britain, but throughout the British dependencies, manifest a more conciliatory spirit.—American Daily Papers.)

In extended observation of the ways and works of man (From the four-mile radius roughly to the plains of Hindustan), I have drunk with mixed assemblies, seen the casual ruction rise, and the men of half creation damning half creation's eyes.

I have watched them in their tantrums, all that pentecostal crew, French, Italian, Arab, Spaniard, Russ and Yank, and Dutch and Jew, Celt and savage, buff and ochre, cream and yellow, mauve and white, But it never really mattered till the English grew polite—

Till the men with glossy "toppers," till the men in long frock coats, Till the men who do not duel, till the men who fight with votes, Till the breed that take their pleasure as St. Lawrence took his grid, Began to "beg your pardon" and—the wily crouper hid.

Then the bandsmen with their fiddles, and the girls that bring the beer, Knew the physiologic moment, left the lit Casino clear; But the un instructed alien, from the Teuton to the Gaul, Was entrapped once more, my country, by that suave deceptive draw!

As it was in ancient Suez or 'neath milder, milder, skies, I "skinned with apprehension" how the casual ructions rise, And with keener apprehension if I read my Times aright, Here the old Casino order: "Watch your man, but be polite."

"Keep your temper; never answer" (that was what they spat and swore), "Don't hit first, but move together (there's no hurry) to the door;" Back to back and facing outward, while the linguist tells 'em how; 'Nous sommes allong a notre batteau nous ne voulons pas le row."

So the hard, pent rage eat inward till some idiot went too far— "Let 'em have it!" and they had it, and the same was bloody war— Fist, umbrella, cane, decanter, lamp and beer mug, chair and boot, Till behind the fleeing legion rose the long hoarse yell for loot.

Then the oilcloth with its numbers, as a banner fluttered free, Then the grand piano cantered, on three casters down the quay, White, and breathing through their nostrils, silent, sympathetic, swift, They removed, effaced, abolished, all that men could fling or lift.

Oh, my country, bless the training that from cot to castle runs— The pitfall of the stranger, but the bulwark of thy sons; Measured speech and ordered action, sluggish soul and unperturbed, Till we wake our Island Devil, ten times worse for being curbed.

Build on the flanks of Aetna, where the fleecy smoke-puffs float, Go battle in tropic waters, where the lean fin tags the boat, Cock the gun that is not loaded, cook the frozen dynamite; But oh, beware my country, when my country grows polite! —RUDYARD KIPLING.

Even With the Barber.

"Pork and beans? Yes, sir. Anything else?"

"No."

The waiter in the Madison street restaurant filled the order with alacrity.

"Did you say coffee, sir?" he asked, as he placed the pork and beans before the hungry guest.

"No," replied the latter.

"You'll find our coffee very nice, sir."

"This bread and butter goes with the pork and beans, doesn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

"And this glass of water?"

"Certainly, sir."

"Well, that's all I want."

"Yes, sir. Like to try a cup of our chocolate?"

"No. If I want anything else I'll call for it."

The waiter stepped back, but returned presently to ask:

"Wouldn't you like to have me bring you some of our boneless codfish? It's the best in the country."

"No."

"How about roast turkey, with stuffing?"

"Don't want any."

"It's first class."

"Yes, sir. Shan't I bring you some iced tea?"

"Not any iced tea."

"It's very fine."

"Don't want it."

"It's good for some people. Tones up the system."

"That's all right. Bring me that water, will you?"

"Yes, sir."

He went away and returned in an incredibly short space of time.

"Here's your water," he said, "but I think you'll find our iced coffee mighty fine."

The guest made no reply.

"Better let me bring you some iced coffee, sir."

"When I want any iced coffee or anything else I'll let you know."

"Ever try any of our stewed mushrooms?"

"No, and I don't want to try any of your stewed mushrooms, either."

"You needn't be afraid of them, sir. They're all right. We guarantee them, and there ain't any better in the United States."

"I don't—"

"Some people, you know, are afraid of mushrooms. Ours are selected with great care. The man we get our mushrooms from is an expert. He raises 'em scientifically—"

"Say, do you know you're a confounded nuisance?"

"I hope not, sir. I'm only trying your own way of doing business on you."

"What do you mean?"

"You run a barber shop on State street, don't you?"

"Yes. What of that?"

"You have the chair next to the front door, I think?"

"Yes."

"Well, I went to your shop last Saturday to get a shave. You shaved me. You tried to get me to have my hair cut. You told me I ought to have a shampoo. You said my hair needed singeing. You wanted to know if I hadn't better have some tonic or bay rum. You wanted to sell me a special shaving mug and brush. You bored me every minute you were shaving me, and I said to myself that if I ever got a chance at you I'd even up things. I didn't expect you quite so soon, though. "Say, we're about even, ain't we?"

"We'll be a little more than even when I tell your bosses about your dog-goned impudence—"

"I guess you won't do that. There's a dozen of us that get shaved at your shop. You go to making any trouble and you'll lose the lot of us. You'd better take your medicine like a little—going, are you? Well, come again. Treat you all right next time."

—Chicago Tribune.

THE GREAT LIFE LINE

That Has Rescued Thousands of Wrecked Mortals.

TAKE HOLD OF IT AND BE SAVED.

It Is Known as Paine's Celery Compound the Disease-Bonisher and Life-Giver.

Ten thousands of people in every walk of life have reason to thank Professor Phelps, M. D., of Dartmouth College, for the life line he has thrown out on the surging and billowy sea of disease and suffering. This glorious, never-failing life line has blessed humanity to an extent that can never be equalled by any other agency on earth.

Life saving is a glorious undertaking, the most blessed and most noble work that human skill can engage in.

Professor Phelps, when he devised his wonderful and new famous Paine's Celery Compound, gave mankind an agency of life that men and women had for long years been praying for. The doctor's study of the nervous system and such diseases as nervous prostration, paralysis, neuralgia, rheumatism kidney and liver troubles, dyspepsia and debility, led him to that marvellous discovery of the age, Paine's Celery Compound.

This wonderful medicine has been called by many the "Eleventh Hour Medicine," and justly so, because it saves life, builds up the system, and establishes health after the ordinary physician fails to cure.

This medicine will certainly meet your case, reader, if you are still struggling with disease and pain. The experience of thousands in this wide Dominion has proven that Paine's Celery Compound "makes people well."

Mr. G. J. Syme, of Sheffield, Ont., a cured man, writes as follows:

"It is with great pleasure that I testify to the value of your great medicine, Paine's Celery Compound. For nearly two years I suffered from indigestion, kidney and liver troubles. After trying several medicines that did not effect a cure, I decided to try your Compound. Before using it I was so low in health that I could not eat or sleep. I could not lie in bed owing to pain in my back; it was only by resting on elbows and knees I was enabled to obtain a slight degree of ease. Before I had taken fully one bottle of your medicine I began to improve. I have now taken in all fourteen bottles with grand results. I am a farmer and am now working every day. Anyone may refer to me in regard to these statements, or to any of my

THE COOL

And chilly airs of autumn are striking us, and you will be wanting a new fall dress soon. We have just received a large consignment of **Ladies' Heavy Dress Goods in Plain and Mixed Wool.** These are the Very Newest things on the market, and the prices are all way down. **Fancy Braids, Boloras, and Expusite Trimmings of all kinds, Including Flouncing Silks.**

TO ARRIVE:

Several cases of **Ladies' Jackets in the Newest Shades and Patterns.** These goods are made in Germany and are such as are sure to meet with the approval of every woman who likes beautiful things to wear.

These new goods will positively be sold only to cover cost.

G. W. VANWART, KING ST.

WOODSTOCK.

neighbors around Sheffield, where I am well known. I am a living witness to the worth of Paine's Celery Compound.

The Quality of Liquor.

The New York city board of health has recently made an investigation, the results of which should give encouragement and campaign arguments to the Prohibitionists. It has been frequently assumed that the bad effects of intoxication, and the easy manner in which this mental and physical condition was superinduced, were due in a great many cases to the villainous character of the liquor sold and consumed. Those making these arguments have said that if it were so arranged that only pure liquor could be sold there would not only be less intoxication, but those who drank to excess would not behave in such a brutal manner. The investigation carried on by the New York city board of health has been aimed at discovering the quality of the liquor sold in the lowest Bowery dives. As the outcome of a large number of tests, it had been made manifest that this liquor is sophisticated spirits, but the analysis also shows that the only ingredient in it that is in any way productive of bad results is the alcohol, and according to these authorities the same amount of alcohol, in any other form would be likely to bring about practically the same results. It is not, therefore, the quality of the liquor consumed, but the amount of consumption, and undoubtedly if it were possible, it would be well to have the use of liquor prohibited in those cases where men do not possess a sufficient degree of self-control to prevent them from frequently taking too much.—Boston Herald.

Author: "I am troubled with insomnia. I lie awake at night hour after hour thinking about my literary work." His Friend: "How very foolish of you! Why don't you get up and read portions of it?"

"Why, Mrs. Parvenu, this is unmistakably an old master," said the enthusiastic caller. "That's just what I told John. I'll send it back to have it repainted and a new frame put on."

"Jim Scorchler has just returned from a bicycle ride around the world. He is going to write a book about it." "What is he going to call it?" "People I Have Run Up Against."

YOU WOULD BE WANTING A PHOTOGRAPH?

Come to my studio in weather dark or bright, and I will have pleasure making a Picture for you. I will pose you well, give you the choicest paper, mount and finish, and generally satisfy you.

BEN. R. WATSON, QUEEN STREET, WOODSTOCK.

LIVERY AND HACK STABLE, H. E. & Jas. W. Gallagher, Props.

Outfits for commercial travellers. Coaches in attendance at arrival of trains. All kinds of Livery Teams to let at Reasonable Rates. A First-Class Hearse in connection.

Carlisle Hotel, - - Woodstock, N. B. N. B.—Orders for coach left at stable or sent by telephone will receive prompt attention.

QUEEN VICTORIA

Could not have completed 60 years of reign unless she had used on her table the best meals prepared in the most skillful manner. This is what I am doing to ensure long life to my patrons. I give them the best in the market, and I serve it to them in the most acceptable manner. Orders left at the Brunswick House will be promptly attended to.

Brunswick House, Woodstock. PHILIP KEEFE.

SPORTING GOODS.

- Winchester and Marlin Rifles,
- Single and Double Barrel Breech and Muzzle Loading Guns,
- Loaded and Unloaded Shells,
- Cartridges, Primers, Wads,
- Gun Cases, Hunting Coats,
- Powder, Shot and Caps.

Our goods are first-class and our prices are right. We have the finest assortment of RIFLES and GUNS that have ever been offered for sale here.

W. F. Dibblee & Son.

PORTER & GIBSON, HIGH CLASS TAILORS

Importers of the Latest English and Scotch Novelties. Bicycling & Sporting Costumes a Specialty.

Opera House Block, Queen Street.

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.,

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