

TELEPHONE EXTENSION.

Woodstock Can Now Talk With Fredericton and St. John.

Woodstock and Fredericton are now connected with the telephone. The connection was made on Thursday evening last. The Fredericton Herald has the following in connection with this latest extension:—

"The construction of the N. B. company's line to Woodstock was commenced the first day of June, and is now practically completed. It runs from St. Mary's up the eastern side of the river through Keswick, Zealand, Millville, Temperance Vale, Upper Haynesville, and crosses the river to Hawkshaw, thence running through Eel River to Woodstock and to the United States boundary line within three miles of Houlton where connexion is made with the New England Company's extensive system covering the principal points of Northern Maine. At Woodstock the new line also connects with the N. B. Company's system in operation between that town and the leading business centres of Carleton County, so that the opening up of the line between this city and Woodstock adds to the N. B. Company's line a business that must prove profitable to the company, and a service that will be of great convenience to the public. The poles for the Fredericton—Woodstock line were put up by J. D. McKay of this city under contract, and the wires were strung under the direction of Sherman Hoyt—the company's foreman of construction.

As a result of the completion of the new line the N. B. Telephone company are now prepared to accept business for the following places:

Houlton, Me, Monticello, Me, Mars Hill, Me, Caribou, Me, Hodgton, Me, Perham, Me, Washburn, Me, Sprague's Mills, Ashland, Me, Fort Fairfield, Me, Blaine, Me, Presque Isle, Me, Mapleton, Me, Woodstock, N. B., Boundary Line, Newburg Junction, Victoria Corner, Hartland, Peel, Centerville, Flor enceville.

The intermediate offices of Zealand, Millville, Burt's Corner, Hawkshaw, Pokiok, Eel River, it is expected, will be open within a week, and possibly connection may also be made with Keswick and Temperance Vale." On Friday morning a DISPATCH representative exchanged greetings with Mr. McNutt of the Fredericton Herald. One can hear as distinctly as possible and there was no occasion even for a repeat.

Jacksonstown Wedding.

It was a happy occasion when Miss Dora B. Connolly of Jacksonstown was married to Spurgeon S. Selfridge of Aylesford, N. S. on Wednesday afternoon last at the Baptist church Jacksonstown. Miss Blanche Esty was bridesmaid and F. H. Connolly groomsmen. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Atkinson. The bride was charmingly dressed in a brown travelling dress with hat and gloves to match. Mrs. Atkinson officiated as organist. The ushers were David Alexander, Howard Everett, W. A. Connolly. The church was filled to the doors to witness the ceremony. Afterwards there was a very pleasant wedding supper at the residence of William Connolly, cousin of the bride. There were about seventy-five guests present. Mr. and Mrs. Selfridge left on the express for St. John, Boston and New York. Following are a list of the presents:

Groom's present to bride: gold skin coat; Groom's present to bridesmaid: set gold bracelets; Mr. and Mrs. C. Humphrey Taylor, 1 doz napkins, J. W. Connolly and wife, bed room set; Miss Maggie Hart, set silver spoons; F. H. Connolly, glass and china vase; F. Esty and family, silver framed mirror; Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Haining, cheese plates; Mr. and Mrs. A. Plummer, pickle dish; Miss K. Cameron, silver sugar spoon; Miss Maggie McLean, silver butter knife; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McLeod, butter knife and spoon; Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Connolly, sugar bowl and pitcher; Frank Sloat and Laura Adams, silver salt and pepper shaker; Geo. Watson and wife, beautiful framed picture; Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Connolly, silver butter dish; Mr. and Mrs. J. Mallory, dressing case; Mrs. Dr. Kierstead, silver ink stand; Mrs. R. Maxstead, tidy; Richard and Flora Gallivan, butter knife and berry spoon; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Esty, set silver spoons; Mrs. A. Clark, table scarf and tidy; Chas. and Helen Good, linen table cloth; Mr. and Mrs. D. Alexander, bed spread; Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Everett, bed spread; Mr. and Mrs. Wray, table cloth; W. Burt and family, china fruit dish; Miss F. Woodworth, fancy plate; Mr. and Mrs. J. Adams, fruit dish; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Connolly, table cloth and napkins; Austin Adams, nutcracker; Miss L. Turner, toilet set; Miss Maggie Belyea, berry spoon.

Parish Elections.

The result of the voting on the 12th inst. is as follows. Those marked * sat in the last council.

Woodstock town—W. S. Saunders, 349; * Alex Henderson, 293; Hugh Gallagher, 244; John A. Lindsay, 218; Thomas Flemming, 136; Queen, 57.

Woodstock parish—Jos. Spear, 139; * J. H. Forest, 123; Ansel Franklin, 106.

Wakefield—Frank R. Shaw, 205; Alfred Bell, 198; L. R. Harding, 115; John Lindsay, 100.

Northampton—John Colter, 150; * D. S. Gibson, 109; W. O. Cluff, 104; C. Connell, 6. Peel—Wm. Tompkins, 167; * David Phillips, 158; Geo. W. Melville, 128.

Kent—C. E. Gallagher, 215; Jarvis Tracey, 167; F. Gibson, 125; E. F. Shaw, 63. Wicklow—* G. L. Cronkite, 24; * A. C. Caldwell, 181; Adam Stewart, 73.

Brighton—R. W. Richardson, 203; C. J. Connolly, 192; Gideon Phillips, 161; Hendry Tedley, 125.

Aberdeen—Wm. Lemont, 110; E. S. Gilmour, 89; John Crawford, 65.

Richmond—* J. Y. Flemming, 156; D. H. Purinton, 150; Alex Bell, 120; John Geddes, 10.

Wilmot—* J. F. Cheney, 190; G. W. White, 158; J. Williams, 156; G. H. Stokoe, 121. Simonds—LeB. Moores, 77; Frank Kearney 71; N. Shaw, 62; Wm. Rideout, 42; R. Grass, 30.

Boarding-house Mistress (at Sunday dinner): "Mr. Jones, why do you not eat some chicken?" Mr. Jones (who has labored fifteen minutes trying to carve a leg): "Thanks; I never work on Sunday."

Mr. Blair in St. John.

Hon. A. G. Blair was attending a non-political banquet in St. John on Wednesday last. After stating the Government policy regarding freight rates in the West and the deepening of the canals, Mr. Blair stated that he had examined the Drummond Country Railway, and was satisfied it afforded the shortest and best westward connection for the intercolonial system. He was prepared to say that the acquisition of the road would justify itself. The Government would now place soliciting agents through Ontario, on the line of the Grand Trunk Railway, to look for through business. He had also satisfied himself that the Intercolonial would be able to carry freight from Montreal to St. John as quickly as the C. P. R. could over its shorter line, as the Government road had easier grades. The expenditure of fuel would be no greater, so the Government could compete on equal terms, the intercolonial delivering freight on the east side and the C. P. R. on the west side of the harbor. The competition would be friendly but energetic, the C. P. R. obtaining freight from its own western connections and the I. C. R. from the Grand Trunk connections in other parts of the West. The minister went on to point out that the Intercolonial would need better terminal facilities in St. John, and in view of the national importance of establishing a great winter port, he thought it would be no great thing for the Federal Government to spend, five, six or seven hundred thousand dollars in developing a system of wharves, elevators or other terminal facilities on the east side of the harbor. He would urge it on colleagues with confidence. It ought to be possible to convince the western people of the necessity of this national work. He assured the people of St. John that Sir Wilfred Laurier, when here, was profoundly impressed with the efforts St. John people had made to establish a winter ocean trade here, and was no doubt that this sympathy would express itself in action which would satisfy the city. In this connection the Minister repeated his statement that half a million would at least be needed to carry out his programme of Intercolonial completion. Regarding the fast line, Mr. Blair said it was a national necessity. St. John should make a reasonable claim in this connection, but it could not be disputed that for a fast line service Halifax was in a strong position.

100% BETTER.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are curing heart and nerve troubles in every city, town and village in Canada. Mrs. F. Abbey, Toronto, says, "Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cured my husband who had for fifteen years suffered with weak nerves caused by heart trouble. He was subject to pains in his head, dizziness, fainting spells, sleeplessness, etc. He is now free from these troubles, and feels 100% better than when he began using the pills."

Tiniest Horse in the World.

The tiniest horse in the world is only 21 inches in height, and is the property of the Marchese Carcano, a celebrated nobleman horse fancier, whose four-in-hand of small Shetland ponies have taken first prize at every horse fair in Europe for four or five years. The owner of this little horse has put him on exhibition at the fashionable horse fair now going on in Milan, Italy, at which the Shetland ponies of Queen Victoria are also in attendance.

The Marchese Carcano told the Rome correspondent of the New York World that he is about to make a tour of the world with his team of Shetland ponies, and will also take with him the smallest horse, Leo, which has the gold medal at the Milan fair. These five horses, the Marchese told the World correspondent, he will have in New York city some time next fall, to give him an opportunity of entering them in the annual Madison Square Garden horse show.

Leo, the smallest horse, is a full grown animal which has been reared on the stock farms of the Marchese, and is the surprising result of a number of interesting experiments. The smallest Shetland ponies are never under 8 hands high, which is equal to 32 inches, and is 11 inches taller than Leo. The latter is no less remarkable for his perfect symmetry than for his minute proportions. He is a beautiful chestnut, with shaggy tail, which reaches almost to the ground. His neck measures 10 inches, and his head from his face is just about 6 inches. From his forelegs to the hind legs Leo measures just as much as his height, and his chunky legs are exactly 10 inches long.

The Marchese says he has a great liking for miniature horses, and holds the opinion that they do more work for their size than an ordinary horse. They consume less food and require less room for stabling than the common horse. His celebrated four-in-hand, the Marchese computes, costs him less than 12 cents per day for food.

No Help for Him.

Poor fellow! He was all "broke up." Tears coursed down his red, puffed cheeks, and he would not be comforted.

"Come," said one of his friends, "brace up, old man. It's too bad that the banquet was too much for you last night and that you fell by the wayside, but that's liable to happen to almost any of us. Of course they'll discharge you when they find out how it was, and you needn't worry any about the money if it do fine you. We'll see that you get out of it all right."

"Oh," cried the desolate one, "I'll never be able to live this down. It's awful nice of you, boys, to help me out, but what has been done can't be undone."

"Pshaw! Others have been arrested by mistake before you, and got out of it all right. Why can't you do the same?"

"It isn't the arrest," he sobbed. "I don't care for that. But here it's 9 o'clock in the morning and I've got my dress suit on!"

Then he buried his face in his hands and the others were silent. They knew that he was ruined forever.—Cleveland Leader.

Never Saw Clearly Before.

HARTLAND, N. B., SEPT. 10 1897.

MR. W. B. JEWETT.—It affords me pleasure to state that the glasses you fitted for me give perfect and complete satisfaction.

Owing to the peculiar imperfection of my vision, I have heretofore been unable to get glasses to fit, so I can say, I never saw clearly until I got the glasses from you.

FRED H. STEVENS.

Editor Hartland Advertiser.

PHAROAH AND THE SERGEANT.

Consider that the meritorious services of the Sergeant Instructors attached to the Egyptian Army have been inadequately acknowledged. . . To the excellence of their work is mainly due the great improvement that has taken place in the soldiers of H. H. the Kbedive. Extract from letter.

Said England unto Pharaoh, "I must make a man of you."

That will stand upon his feet and play the game; That will Maxim his oppressor as a Christian ought to do."

And she sent old Pharaoh Sergeant Whitsname. It was not a Duke nor Earl nor yet a Viscount— It was not a big brass General that came; But a man in khaki kit who could handle men a bit.

With his bedding labelled Sergeant Whitsname.

Said England unto Pharaoh, "Tho' at present singing small,

You shall hum a proper tune before it ends," And she introduced old Pharaoh to the Sergeant once for all.

And left 'em in the desert making friends. It was not a Crystal Palace nor Cathedral, It was not a public house of common fame, But a piece of red-hot sand, with a palm on either hand,

And a little hut for Sergeant Whitsname.

Said England unto Pharaoh, "You've had miracles before,

When Aaron struck your rivers into blood; But if you watch the Sergeant he can show you something more—

He's a charm for making riflemen from mud." It was neither Hindustani, French, nor Coptic; It was odds and ends and leavings of the same, Translated by a stick (which is really half the trick).

And Pharaoh hearkened to Sergeant Whitsname.

(There were years that no one talked of; there were times of horrid doubt;

There was faith and hope and whacking and despair;

While the Sergeant gave the Cautions, and combed old Pharaoh out,

And England didn't look to know nor care. That is England's awful way o' doing business;

She would serve her God or Gordon just the same;

For she thinks her Empire still is the Strand and Holborn Hill,

And she didn't think o' Sergeant Whitsname.)

Said England to the Sergeant, "You can let my people go."

(England used 'em cheap and nasty from the start)

And they entered 'em at Firke on a most astonished foe—

But the Sergeant he had hardened Pharaoh's heart

That was broke, along of all the plagues of Egypt, Three thousand years before the Sergeant came And he mended it again in a little more than ten. So Pharaoh fought like Sergeant Whitsname!

It was wicked campaigning (cheap and nasty from the first),

There was heat and dust and coolie work and sun,

There were vipers, flies, and sandstorms, there was cholera and thirst,

But Pharaoh done the best he ever done. Down the desert, down the railway, down the river,

Like the Israelites from bondage so he came, 'Tween the clouds o' dust and fire to the land of his desire,

And his Moses it was Sergeant Whitsname.

We are eating dirt in handfuls for to save our daily bread,

Which we have to buy from those that hate us most,

And we must not raise the money where the Sergeant raised the dead,

And it's wrong and bad and dangerous to boast; But he did it on the cheat and on the quiet,

And he's not allowed to forward any claim— Though he drilled a black man white, though he made a mummy fight,

He will still continue Sergeant Whitsname— Private, Corporal, Color-Sergeant, and Instructor But the everlasting miracle's the same!

—BY RUDYARD KIPLING.

A Thrilling Adventure Indeed.

In these days of moose hunting, many strange tales are told and all are not Washingtonian in their truthful qualities. This comes from Riley Brook. We can neither affirm nor deny its accuracy, but it is certainly wonderful!—One day last week an American sportsman accompanied by a well known hunter of Riley Brook was hunting. While calling a moose from a catmeran on Blue Mountain Lake at night, the moose came down from the mountains, waded out into the water, close beside the hunters. It being so dark they were unable to get a shot at him until he got on top of the catmeran. As they did not want to kill the moose there, they started for the opposite shore, but as one had to pole the log craft, while the other had to hold the moose on by the horns, when about a quarter of a mile from the shore the moose became very uneasy and bounded from the catmeran into the lake; the Riley Brook hunter still hanging to the horns and calling to the sportsman to shoot. The sportsman with a well aimed shot, struck the moose on the horns. The Riley Brook hunter and the moose both sank into the sand and water but the hunter being a brave youth drew his hunting knife, cut the moose's head off and arose to the surface swimming to the catmeran with the head and antlers. Next!!

ECZEMA BETTER FETTER SALT RHEUM RELIEVED IN 1 DAY

SKIN DISEASES RELIEVED BY ONE APPLICATION OF

DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT.

35 CENTS.

It is a marvellous cure for all such disgusting and disfiguring diseases as Eczema, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Barbers' Itch, Scald Head, Ulcers, Boils, etc. It cures all eruptions of the skin and makes it soft and white.—27.



Protect Your EYES.

The Lemaire Optical Co., the well-known Eye Specialists of London, Paris and New York, have appointed Garden Bros. as agents for their Celebrated Spectacles and Eye Glasses, every pair guaranteed. Garden Bros. have a complete assortment and invite all to satisfy themselves of the great superiority of these goods over any manufactured. At the store of

GARDEN BROS., SOLE AGENTS FOR WOODSTOCK, N. B.

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

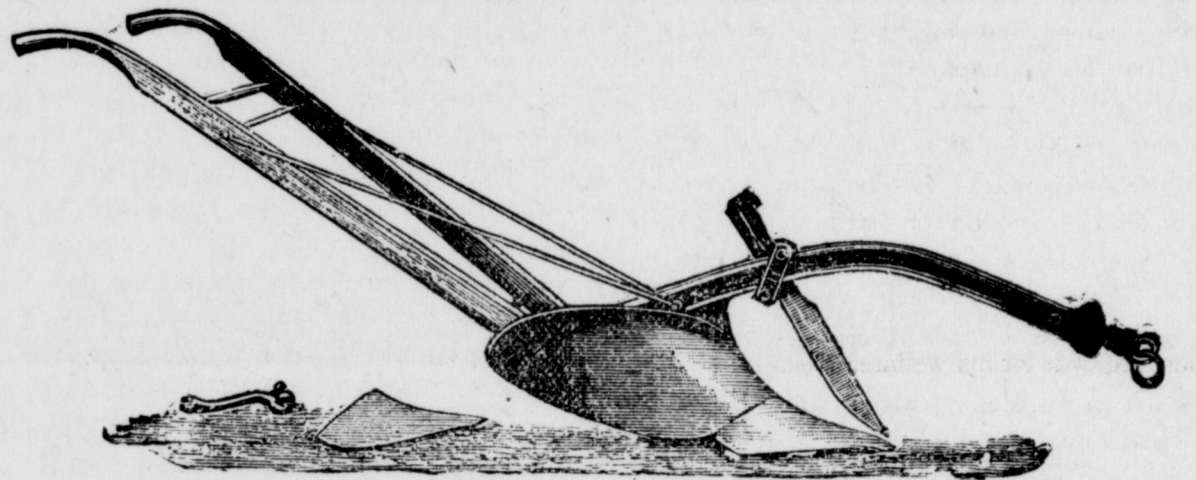
PLOW

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.



COWANSVILLE, Que., Aug. 19, '87.

MESSRS. CONNELL BROS.,

Woodstock, N. B.,

Gentlemen,—Answering your favor of the 17th inst. Yes, Mr. G. Wilkinson, the founder of the Wilkinson Plow Co. has charge of my works and we can assure you that the Plows we send you will be all right. We guarantee them to be this or we do not ask you to pay for them. No one attempts to deny that Mr. Wilkinson is the best Plow man in Canada.

Yours truly,

W. F. VILAS.

The above copy of letter received is self-explanatory.

For GALL we commend the public to some of those agents that travel through the country.

We invite anyone in want of a good Plow to call at our works. We can please you.

We sell the above Plows for \$11.00,

And the Syracuse Plows for \$14.00.

CONNELL BROS.

MARRIED.

BRADON-STAIRS.—At Grafton, 13th inst., by Rev. C. T. Phillips, James W. Bradon and Ella B. Stairs.

SIPPELL-OLIVER.—At the residence of the bride's father Charles Oliver, Lower Woodstock, 13th inst., by Rev. C. T. Phillips, Scott T. SipPELL and Lizzie J. Oliver.

PETERSON-McCLARY.—At Woodstock, 14th inst., by Rev. C. T. Phillips, Theodore Peterson and May McClary.

BAILEY-BANKS.—At the Manse, Florenceville, on the 18th inst., by Rev. D. Fiske, Abraham D. Bailey, of Sheffield, to Gertrude E., daughter of Mr. George E. Banks, of East Florenceville.

DIED.

STRONG.—At Lindsay, Carleton Co., Oct. 3rd, of cholera, Hurd Allison, aged 2 years, 2 months and 10 days, youngest child of Thomas and Louisa Strong.

PROOF FROM THE PEOPLE.

Mr. Geo. Buskin, missionary for the International Mission in Algoma and North-West. He writes:—"I wish to say that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been to me a wonderful, soothing, speedy and effectual remedy. It has been my companion for several years during the labors and exposures of my missionary work in Algoma. Well it is for old and young to have it in store against the time of need, which so often comes without warning."

GEO. BUSTIN, Missionary, Toronto, Ont.

If the young man who took a handkerchief from the pocket of a lady at Queen St. station yesterday will return it to W. S. Saunders' store he will save himself a lot of trouble.

HORAS ANDERSON of, Mars Hill shot a fine buck deer Saturday last it being the first one captured in that town this season.

W. H. DEVERER will deliver milk to his customers, in the evening, instead of in the morning.