

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 Reports received monthly.

Style, Fit and Workmanship guaranteed.

McRAE, The Tailor,

Over Merchants' Bank, Main St.

U. R. Hanson

Desires to announce to the Public that he has arriving each week at his warehouse fresh from Boston, the following:

**Oranges,
Bananas,
Lemons,**

and all other Fruits in their season. Also, in stock:

**Nuts, Cigars, Confectionery,
Dates and Apples.**

Sold to the trade only. Small profits and prompt payment is our motto.

R. HANSON, Auctioneer, Com. Agent.
Woodstock, March 24, 1896.

**OVER 3000 YDS
1 3/4 MILES
OF
SHAKER
FLANNEL.**

Enough to reach from
Centreville to Tracey's
Mills.

JUST RECEIVED AT

R. W. Balloch's.

Centreville, Feb. 1, '97.

Woodstock Woollen Mills Co.
MANUFACTURERS OF

**Tweeds,
Homespuns,
Unions,
Horse Blankets,
Bed Blankets,
Camp Blanketing,
Yarns,
Stockinette.**

Custom Carding and Custom Work a specialty.

Can do your work any time of year. Our mill runs summer and winter.

Woodstock Woollen Mills Co., Limited.

**T. B. THISTLE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,**

Has opened with a fine stock, in

S. R. BURTT'S BUILDING HARTLAND.

All kinds of Custom Tailoring done. Latest Styles. Good fit guaranteed.

The Best. Rest. Test.

There are two kinds of sarsaparilla: The best—and the rest. The trouble is they get mixed up. And when the rest dress like the best who's to tell them apart? Well, "the tree is known by its fruit." That's an old test and a safe one. And the taller the tree the better the root. That's another test. What's the root,—the root of these sarsaparillas? The one with the deepest root is Ayer's. The one with the richest fruit; that, too, is Ayer's. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has a record of half a century of cures; a record of many medals and awards—culminating in the medal of the Chicago World's Fair, which, admitting Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the best—shut its doors against the rest. That was greater honor than the medal, to be the only Sarsaparilla admitted as an exhibit at the World's Fair. If you want to get the best sarsaparilla of your druggist, here's an infallible rule: Ask for the best and you'll get Ayer's. Ask for Ayer's and you'll get the best.

Hardships of Journalism.

I hate to see a bright young man enter the newspaper business if he can find anything else to do. The calling of a reporter has its allurements, but they are overbalanced by its demands on him. To be a successful reporter a man must be made of iron—he must have a constitution as tough as sole leather, a heart of steel and a brain in every part of his anatomy. He must expect an uphill fight always, and must be strong. He must devote himself to labor, to application and to persistence.

Journalism is the hardest life a young man can lead, and always staring him in the face is the knowledge that the prizes are few. To be the editor of a metropolitan daily is an achievement compared with which going to the United States Senate or being Governor of a State is child's play.

I know smart men who have been reporters for 40 and 50 years and will remain such until they die. If they had given the same amount of application and attention to almost any other business they might now be independent. The average reporter writes his life away making the reputation of his paper. In impersonal journalism he is never heard of outside the office; in personal journalism he becomes an Ishmaelite. The world is against the reporter and he is against the world, in that he is constantly fighting to get what the world does not want him to have—news.

The day is coming when some bright man will write a history of The Faithful, and they will be the newspaper reporters. It has ever been a wonder to me that reporters are so faithful to their employers. I have never known a reporter to betray a trust. Out all day, out all night; ordered hither and thither in rain, blizzard, fog and ice; filling up on "beef and"—one meal at Delmonico's, the next at Oliver's; today reporting a sermon; tomorrow running down a murderer; in the afternoon interviewing a president, in the evening writing up a fire; dancing at the Waldorf and identifying a corpse at the morgue—these and a thousand other things call him to duty, and he is always there, ready to do his best for his paper.—New York Press.

Prominent Business Man of Peterboro Cured of Eczema.

Mr. Thos. Gladman, book-keeper for Adam Hall, Esq., stove and tinware dealer, Peterboro, writes the following facts:—"Have been troubled for nine years with Eczema on my leg, and at times the itching was something terrible; tried many eminent doctors and was pronounced incurable. I had given up hopes of ever being cured when I was recommended by Mr. Madill, druggist, to try a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and I am happy to testify that after using two boxes I am completely cured."

Polish Law Suits.

Many foolish cases are brought into the courts, observed an old lawyer. My advice to my clients has always been to keep out of the courts. I remember a case in which one neighbour was involved in a distressing controversy with another. The neighbor who was sued for damages had built a house on a corner lot and when the house was erected the other neighbor discovered that it had encroached upon about three inches of his land. They had some words and the man who had built the house hired me to defend him in the suit brought by the other man. Well, after much trouble I brought them together and tried to procure a settlement out of court. They argued with and abused each other and would come to no agreement. The land was worth \$50 a foot; three inches were therefore worth about \$12.50.

I told my client he had better settle. No; he was right; he wouldn't. So the case was dragged along in one court and then another for over a year. When finally my client lost, the case had cost him about twenty times the money involved and much mental worry, caused by hard feelings. It was Tolstoi's story of the two neighbors who had a falling out over nothing all over again. They lived thereafter in constant enmity, never speaking to each other and heartily detesting each other, while their children were reared to foster this feeling. One felt that he had been robbed and the other felt that it had cost him a great deal of money to get what was his. It was as near a feud as might

well exist in a civilized city only instead of the dagger thrusts of a genuine, bona fide vendetta, there were the more dangerous weapons, venomous tongues which gave utterance constantly to sneers, slanders and back-biting.

Thereafter each was jealous of the other's property or rejoiced when adversity sought his rival's family. The innocent as well as the guilty and obstinate contestants suffered and it was altogether a detestable piece of business. So I am ever in favor of settlement out of court, just as I believe in arbitration to settle the troubles between nations. One is as essential to the happiness of the domestic circle as the other is to the well-being of the government.

AS WELL AS EVER.

A Brickmaker Listens to Reason—Uses Six Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and Tells it.

Brockville, March 8 (Special).—Mr. W. H. Odell, perhaps one of the best known citizens of this town has lately recovered from a long continued and painful kidney ailment. He tells the story of his experience to the correspondent as follows:—

"I have suffered for over a year from kidney disease, the pain in my back being so severe that I was unable to stand to my work."

"Noticing the published cures of what Dodd's Kidney Pills were doing for others I concluded to try them."

"Having used only six boxes I can say that I am perfectly cured and well so that I can attend to business as well as ever I could."

Bones in His Interior.

According to the Civil and Military Gazette of Lahore, the following bona fide petition was submitted to the manager of an estate the other day: "Honored Sir,—I shall feel greatly obliged if you will kindly assist me in exploring your interior, which I have reason to believe is filled with bones.—Signed) Bone Agent." He referred, of course, to the "interior" of the estate.

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT, the Great Blood Purifier gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures Constipation, Eczema, \$1.00.

'Henry!' 'Yes, your Excellency?' 'One of the most surprising matters of the present day is the extent of the amateur photography fad among prominent statesmen.' 'I did not know that such was the case, sir.' 'Oh, yes, it is, Henry. See how many men mentioned for the cabinet have developed negatives!'



For sale by Garden Bros.

DO YOU EAT

Then eat comfortably and well at the Vendome Restaurant on Queen St. Our Winter Menu includes all the delicacies of the season.

Transient Boarders will find comfortable quarters here.

**MRS. R. B. GIBSON,
Queen St.,
Opp. Opera House.**



I am quite sure that this town council will go down to posterity as the economical council. It's going to be a poor year for appropriations. But, the council must bear in mind that the town cannot run itself. If a merchant has a poor year in business, he does not, for that reason, decline to clean up his shop for the spring, and perhaps paint and brush up a bit. The same holds good in town affairs. The town is not bankrupt, nor anything near it. It is in excellent financial condition. For mercy's sake do not let our citizens get in a scare over a bugaboo of a financial distress which only exists in the imagination of the local "veterans who lag superfluous on the stage," and of course have no concern in the future of the town. I hope the council will be economical—it is good policy this year. Anyway, with such a preponderance of solid southerners, it could scarcely be expected that any great enthusiasm would be manifested over asphaltting Main street sidewalks. It is a real disappointment to have to tread those shakey planks another year—particularly, since we are to have hundreds of tourists—but there is one thing, the sidewalks will be objects of interests to the curiosity-hunting travellers. They will cut off chips and chunks to take home and keep as mementos of a visit to Woodstock, N. B. Sidewalks we will not get, and there's an end of it. But I have a plea. Do, Mr. Mayor, carry out your intention signified in your inaugural of giving the town marshal a uniform. If the council cannot afford this, take up a subscription. The marshal needs a uniform and the constables, badges. It is a trifling expense, and the dignity is due to a town that erects a new factory every year. Put this in your pipe—you smoke yet—and puff away at it, your worship.

* * *

We will probably hear a good deal from now till the end of the month, about the "sickening details" of a prize fight, and the newspapers will be hauled over the coals for publishing all the news of the big mill that is to occur on the 17th of Ireland. But everyone will read the details just the same. The best sermon ever preached would be left out of a daily newspaper to make room for an account of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons scrape. Prize fighting is after all only a bad thing, relatively. Worse things than prize fighting are being carried on in this moral town every day. Which is the most blameworthy, the man who meets a fellow man in a fair contest with gloves, or the man who under the guise of religion or philanthropy, lays plots and schemes to ruin his neighbour? The professional prize fighter is away ahead, of the professional back-biter.

* * *

I have been trying my best, or if it wasn't Lent, I would say my d—dest, to find out what earthly good that concern that they call the New Brunswick Legislature is, and for the life of me, after a most diligent hunt, I can't find a single excuse for its being. Talk about fifth wheels on coaches—if ever there was a useless fifth wheel in the matter of legislation, it is that four by two apology for a Parliament, which meets and "prorogues" as if it were really something. The word prorogues is, however, not altogether inappropriate if we take the Latin of one syllable and English of the other—pro-for-rogues—pro-rogues, for rogues. That's just why the N. B. Legislature seems to be kept up—for the benefit of rogues.

THE IMP.

While no physician or pharmacist can conscientiously warrant a cure, the J. C. Ayer Co. guarantee the purity, strength, and medicinal virtues of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It was the only blood-purifier admitted at the great World's Fair in Chicago, 1893.

The Original Bluebeard.

How many have time and again heard the fabled story of Bluebeard, and how few believe that such a creature ever existed. Yet the tale is founded upon well verified facts. The "Bluebeard" of the story was Gilles de Laval, Lord du Retz and other baronies and lordships of Brittany, about the time of Charles VII. He bore the reputation of being both the wealthiest and wickedest man of his day. On December 23, 1440, he was burned alive for having murdered several wives and not less than 100 children. Before he was taken to the stake he boasted of his horrible crimes, and said he had committed enough of them to condemn to death 10,000 men.

DYSPEPSIA

CURED BY DR. CHASE.

FOR EIGHTEEN YEARS
W. W. HODGES SUFFERED
—DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-
LIVER PILLS EFFECTED
AN ALMOST MIRACULOUS
CURE.

Messrs. EDMANSON, BATES & Co.,
Toronto.

DEAR SIRS,—I take the liberty of writing to you regarding my experience with DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS, and the wonderful cure of dyspepsia of 18 years' standing effected by them with three boxes. I am as well as I ever was, and am a man of 64 years of age. I have recommended DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS to a great number of people and they all say they are worth their weight in gold: If you desire any further statement or certificate of my case, I will be pleased to furnish one.

Yours truly,

W. W. HODGES,
Holland Landing, Ont.

S. C. RICHARDS, D. V. S.

Veterinary Surgeon.

(Graduate of McGill University, Montreal.)

All diseases of Horses, Cattle and other animals treated by the latest methods.

LOCATED at the VICTORIA HOTEL,
Woodstock, N. B.

Your Sister

Or your brother or some one else's sister or brother needs a Photograph of you, no matter how well they may have reason to remember how you look. MAKE NO MISTAKE, but call on

Campbell, the Photographer,

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

An honest man who stood upon the ragged edge of death, but was convinced of the truth.

CALAIS, ME., May 13, 1896.

John Boyd, mason, 61 years old, says: "Last Spring I was very sick and miserable, had no appetite, could not sleep nights, began to think my time had come, and that I was to join the great majority. I walked around the streets feeling entirely used up, was good for nothing, could not do a minute's work, until like a drowning man gasping for straws, concluded to try Dr. Thomson's Sarsaparilla, and began using it, as directed; it began to help me from the first trial. After using three bottles, my old-fashioned good health returned to me, and have been well and strong ever since. I cannot express in language the great worth of this wonderful medicine and what I think of it." Yours truly, JOHN BOYD.

HELP CAME AT LAST.

I have been a hard working man doing general work. Over one year ago I suffered a severe attack of LaGrippe. It left me in a helpless condition. I suffered with severe pains in my back and could not do any work. I was advised to try Dr. Thomson's Sarsaparilla. I used five bottles, and it is marvelous how quick it cured me. That is over two years ago, and my health since that time has never been better. LINDSAY SCOTT.
Calais, Me., Jan., 1896.

PRINCETON, May 23d.

THOMSON SARSAPARILLA CO.:
Having the LaGrippe last winter, I was left near spring in very bad shape. I was all run down and I began to think I would never get any strength. F. H. Hall, of Calais, called at my place and advised me to take Thomson's Sarsaparilla. He said he would send three bottles if I would take them, and after taking two bottles I began to gain strength. I then took two more, and I must say of all the different kinds of medicines I have taken, it is with me one of the best. And I will say that I thank Mr. Hall and the Thomson Sarsaparilla Co. for what it has done for me.
C. A. ROBBINS.

Given up in despair to die.

PATRICK MYERS, of Calais, Me., says: I was troubled with eruptions on the face and body, causing at times a burning and itching sensation which was almost unendurable; could do no work. I tried to get help from a number of our physicians, and paid them hundreds of dollars, which proved hopeless, was confined to my bed. I gave up entirely to despair. I was advised to try Dr. Thomson's Sarsaparilla, and I used eight bottles which entirely cured me. It purified my blood, restored my appetite, made me feel like a new man. Today am about my work, not forgetting to speak great words of praise for the above medicine.

Weak, Nervous, Sleepless, Tired and Run Down.

Nothing is so common today as the complaint of weak nerves. Read the testimony of MR. H. W. EATON, of Calais, Me.:

My nerves were so unstrung that it was a burden for me to do any business, and sleep was out of the question, also had considerable difficulty with my stomach. I tried Dr. Thomson's Sarsaparilla, and it proved a blessing to me. I think everything of it, it is a great medicine, and it is a pleasure for me to recommend it.

There are numberless people who do not call themselves sick, yet who are not well. They feel weak, nervous, languid and tired. They have lost their vim, power of endurance and ambition to work. Most people have these feelings in the spring, because at this season the blood is impure, the nerves weakened, and the liver, kidney and bowels inactive.

Prepared by the

Doctor Thomson Medicine Co.,
Calais Me., and St. Stephen, N. B.

Subscribe for THE DISPATCH.