

## HOTELS.

**VICTORIA HOTEL,**  
Carleton Street, - - Woodstock, N. B.,  
T. J. ROYER, Proprietor.

Within a stone throw of Queen Street Station, overlooking the St. John River. Sample rooms in Opera House Block and in hotel.  
Terms \$1.50 per day.

**CARLISLE HOTEL,**  
(Formerly Wilbur House)  
C. J. TABOR, - - Prop.  
Sample rooms. Coaches in attendance at all trains.  
Livery Stable attached.

**MAIN STREET, WOODSTOCK, N. B.**  
**Hotel Stanley,**  
J. M. FOWLER, PROPRIETOR,  
TERMS MODERATE.  
47 AND 49 KING SQUARE,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

**Queen Hotel,**  
J. A. EDWARDS, - - Proprietor.  
QUEEN STREET,  
FREDERICTON, - N. B.  
**VICTORIA HOTEL,**  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
D. W. McCORMICK, - Proprietor.  
**JUNCTION HOUSE,**  
Newburg Junction.  
Meals on arrival of all trains. First-class fare.  
R. B. OWENS, Proprietor

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**  
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.  
**MANZER, D.D.S.,**  
Graduate Boston Dental College. Assistant Sur-  
geon Boston Oral Hospital.  
PAINLESS EXTRACTING, FILLING,  
CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.  
Office Hours 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.  
Over Carr & Gibson's, WOODSTOCK  
**DENTISTRY.**  
E. S. KIRKPATRICK,  
(Two doors below Town Hall)  
WOODSTOCK  
ALL LATE IMPROVEMENTS. PAINLESS  
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**W. D. Camber,**  
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Painless : Extraction.  
Office: Queen Street.  
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Office: King Street Opposite Woollen Mill.  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.  
**CHARLES APPLEBY, M. A., LL. B.**  
BARRISTER AND NOTARY,  
QUEEN STREET, - WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**HARTLEY & CARVELL,**  
Barristers, Attorneys,  
Notaries Public, Etc.  
Accounts collected and Loans negotiated.  
Offices: Next Exchange Hotel, Queen Street.  
Fire and Life Insurance.  
J. C. HARTLEY. F. B. CARVELL.  
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BARRISTER - AT - LAW,  
Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.,  
REFEREE - IN - EQUITY.  
QUEEN STREET,  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

## STRENGTH



If you want to get strength and purity you will find our stock of Drugs the best in the vicinity. Our Drugs are bought with the greatest care, and we take pains that none but Pure Drugs reach our shelves. McKee's Quinine Iron and Wine and McKee's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, a Skin and Blood Remedy, are confidently recommended to the public for spring disorders.  
**DRAS. McKEEN, Druggist, Woodstock.**

**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  
**1 KING STREET.**

**"Eagle  
Parlor"  
Matches**

Smokers and house-keepers alike find them faultless.

Their odorless qualities make them luxuries to use.

THE  
**E. B. EDDY Co**  
LIMITED  
HULL,  
MONTREAL,  
TORONTO.

**Something New!**

The True Antidote for that  
Chilly Feeling.

**HOT SODA!**

When cold and tired one is liable to place their money to a poor advantage. Drop into our Pharmacy and have a glass of Hot Soda in the shape of

**Hot Lemon, Hot Chocolate,**  
**Hot Cocoa, Hot Coffee,**  
**Hot Tea, Hot Orange,**  
**Hot Beef Tea.**

It will invigorate you and make you less liable to spend your money for that which is not bread. **ONLY 5c. a Glass.**

**Connell's Drug Store,**  
Opp. Carlisle Hotel.

**BUSINESS COURSE**  
—AT THE—  
**FREDERICTON - BUSINESS - COLLEGE**

At about 25 per cent. less than other business colleges. Instructions thorough in all commercial branches. Circular and specimens of penmanship mailed free. Before going to business college write for our circular.  
A. W. YOUNG, Principal.  
Fredericton, Box 295.

**FALL GOODS**

Of all kinds. Prices  
Away Down, and a  
Liberal Discount for  
Cash.

**W. R. WRIGHT,**  
UPPER WOODSTOCK.

## Woman's Wrongs.

By MRS. LYNN LINTON.

The young woman who refused to accept the seat offered her by a base man was logical. She might be unfeminine, self-assertive, silly, and generally unloved; but she was logical; and she had the shameless courage of her ridiculous opinions. To her crooked mind all the courtesies which men are accustomed to show to women are but as many links in their chain of servitude—so many indignities disguised under the name of civilities. Why, forsooth, should men presume to treat women other than as they would treat one another? Why should they offer to stand that a woman may be seated?—why step back that a woman should draw to the front?—why do such senseless things as open the door to let a woman pass out?—hand her to her carriage?—take the kettle off the stand and pour out the water? forbear to contradict her when she talks nonsense, or to convict her of her ignorance when she plunges into a sea of misstatements and turns history upside down?—why? The logical young woman, with her manly swagger and manly assumptions—her masculine shirt and tie, and coat and vest and walking stick, her cigarette and her athletics—her square shoulders and narrow hips—her greediness for knowledge of evil if not of good, and her total want of moral shrinking or moral fear—the logical young woman can see no valid reason why. And she makes the world free of her objections.

She is right. The whole order of society, as well as the laws themselves, are banded together in one gigantic indignity to Women. Talk of the wrongs in that they are not given the Vote, nor allowed to sit in Parliament, nor to be on the Bench, nor to wag their bows in a pulpit, nor to learn the goose-step as recruits, nor to reef top-sails as A. B.'s—why these things are nothings compared to the shameful treatment they receive by the lay and by courtesy; classed with idiots and infants—that is, classed with the weaker and those personally unable to protect themselves against the tyranny and aggressiveness of the brutal—what is that but a wrong of the deepest dye? Why should a little creature of five-foot nothing, with an arm like a pipe-stem and a waist that a big man could span between his finger and thumb, and break almost as easily as he could snap a twig—why should she be protected from the possibilities lying in physical weakness when met by overwhelming physical strength? Man's Equal, as she shrilly proclaims herself to be, a fig for the false theory of protection! She can take care of herself, and she wants no Great Heart, in her body or in precept, to defend her. So she says by the mouth of that lean-breasted sister of hers, who preaches equality of sexes all along the line—from ability to endure physical fatigue to the power of understanding political questions on their general and impersonal principles.

Everywhere it is the same; and women are wronged right and left by the law, inasmuch as they are protected against themselves and against men. As wives they are let off punishment, when they have assisted their husbands in crime, on the plea of that husband's influence. In spite of the Married Woman's Property Act the careful father still employs trustees to stand between his daughter and her husband—to stand between her natural instinct and her property, and to make sure that her heart shall not drain her purse. In spite, too, of the extended education given to girls, which includes the Latin satirists in their own tongue, as well as all the mysteries of physiology and anatomy, the careful father and the understanding mother wish to keep the girl free from certain things which yet the boy must perforce learn. They condemn her to the indignity of innocence—do her the wrong of assuming that she has the prerogative of purity—insult her by supposing that part of her sex-virtue lies in that ignorance of vice which we have been accustomed to associate with maiden modesty and virginal innocence. From all which the modern champion of woman's rights would deliver her sex, even as it were another Casper Hauser confined in a dark place, and denied the proper use of his limbs and faculties.

Again, a wrong done to the woman from which the man is free. Does she fall into the toils of an unscrupulous seducer, the Law has a long arm, if under various disguises; and it catches the scoundrel by the throat, where the boy of any age, seduced, corrupted ruined for life by a vile woman, has to go unavenged. No law protects the purity of a boy, where that of a girl is held sacred, and the violator thereof, is to be punished with more or less severity according to circumstances. We all know how stern is the law against the man who tampers with girlish innocence under sixteen; but the boy, who is perhaps as pure, as modest as his sister, may be destroyed, body and soul—his mind corrupted, his health ruined, his habits vitiated, his whole career spoilt by some infamous Jezebel who has gathered him to herself as her prey, and whose evil fears no retaliation. With such a wrong as this—such unjust partiality, how can the free-soaring spirit of the modern woman be content? Surely are they in their right to sound the Great Bell of Revolt, and to demand equal justice with their oppressor man! And in

like manner with that action for Breach of Promise, what indignities are offered the down-trodden sex! A girl may show herself cantankerous, cold, a flirt, disobedient—anything you like this side absolute immorality—she may be older than her fiancé, and a past mistress in the Art of Love where he is only a novice—he may be in the receipt of only a modest salary, and he may have been straightforward and above board all through—but the net is round him, and he is caught. He may struggle as he will, he cannot free himself. His letters of boyish endearment are brought against him as witnesses of his hurt; and damages, which send him into the Bankruptcy Court and cripple him for life, attest the wrong which the law takes care to do to women, on the assumption that they are not so well able to earn their living as men, and that a marriage manqué is therefore a means of livelihood lost. Turn the thing the other way and let the moneyless man bring an action of Breach of Promise against the wealthy woman, and the case is heard amid inextinguishable laughter, though the loss of the well-endowed bride means the loss to him of all.

Again, an order for the restitution of conjugal rights may be defied by the woman, when made at the instance of the man; but he has to obey pretty smartly when it is she who claims and he who has to render. And is not that a wrong done to the poor persecuted sex, for whose degradation and continued enthrallment men bend all the faculties of their mind, heedless of aught but the joy the wicked find in doing harm to others? The worst of the hard work of the world done by men that women may live softly—the greatest of the dangers undertaken by men that women may sleep in peace and dwell in security—the front in the battle and there where the "bull-mouthed breakers" send the good ship to the bottom—in the bowels of the earth, and alone among savages—wherever there is most to be done and most suffered, the men are found, while the women are safe; and these are the wrongs of which women complain. So that between the social courtesies enjoined by custom and hitherto considered as among the privileges, not the indignities of women, and the heavy end of the stick borne by men in active work and valid defence, these poor, ill-used daughters of Eve have a hard time of it, according to their champions; and the wisdom of this clamor for Equal Rights must be apparent to the blindest!

**WOMEN'S  
WEAKNESS.**

Female Complaints Combined With  
Kidney Troubles Are Fatal.

**LUCKY WOMAN ESCAPED.**

Consented to Try Dodd's Kidney Pills,  
the Premier of Proprietary Medi-  
cines, and is Now Strong  
and Well—One Box  
Cured Her.

Walkerton, Ont., Jan. 18.—Half a dollar saved a woman's life in this town not many months ago—only last August, to be exact.

Half a dollar is the price of a box of DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. One box of these far-famed and justly-famed pills was enough to put Mrs. Elwena Ady on her feet, when she was very ill with female complaint, combined with Kidney trouble.

With this example in view, why should there be a single woman in Canada tottering on the brink of the grave, or going about her work drugged down, dispirited, despondent, and discouraged?

Kidney diseases are fatal. They mean slow death, if not cured. But there is a cure, and it is the purpose of these lines to demonstrate it. Here is Mrs. Ady's testimonial:—  
Gentlemen,—I have been troubled with a complaint called women's weakness and Kidney trouble. I read of the many cures DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS had done. I consented to try them. I have used one box and I am completely cured. No pains or back-aches have ever come back. I can highly recommend them to all women. You may publish this so as to help others.

MRS. E. ADY,  
Walkerton, Ont.

August 8.  
Any druggist has DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. If your druggist should be out of them, address the DODD'S MEDICINE COMPANY, Toronto. Price fifty cents a box; six boxes for \$2.50.

It is part of the office and service of a true friend to call out and to prepare a scope for those finer feelings of the heart which are choked and driven back upon the heart in this cold, distrustful, selfish world.—Edward Irving.

**A Chance to Make Money.**

I have made \$1,640 clear money in 87 days and attended to my household duties besides, and I think this is doing splendid for a woman inexperienced in business. Anyone can sell what everyone wants to buy, and every family wants a Dish Washer. I don't canvass at all; people come or send for the washer, and every washer that goes out sells two or three more, as they do the work to perfection. You can wash and dry the dishes in two minutes. I am going to devote my whole time to this business now and I am sure I can clear \$5,000 a year. My sister and brother have started in the business and are doing splendid. You can get complete instructions and hundreds of testimonials by addressing the Iron City Dish Washer Co., Station A, Pittsburgh, Pa., and if you don't make lots of money it's your own fault.  
Mrs. W. H.

## WHY SUFFER WITH PILES?

Dr. Chase's Ointment Will Cure them in a short time at 60c a box.  
Piles, scrofulous eruptions, eczema, scald head, salt rheum and all other annoying and painful skin diseases can be easily cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

"I had protruding piles for six years," writes H. H. Satarand, commercial traveller, of Truro, N.S., "I tried many remedies, and had doctors operate. It was no use. Was completely laid up at times. Chase's Ointment was recommended to me by Mr. Freeman, of the Summerside, P.E.I., Journal. I tried it, and one box completely cured me."

Mr. Statia, the editor of the Streetsville, Ont., Review, gives this unsolicited testimonial under date of Nov. 6, 1897: "Had a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment on one of my daughters, an eczema. That was six months ago, and there has since been no reappearance of the disease."  
T. Wallace, of Smith's, of Iroquois, Ont., was troubled with blind itching piles for 20 years. "I tried every remedy that came out in vain," he writes, "until I tried Dr. Chase's Ointment. It was a godsend. One box cured me."

All dealers and Edmanson Bates & Co., manufacturers, Toronto. Price 60c.

Linseed and turpentine are every mother's household remedy for coughs, colds, throat and lung affections. Dr. Chase has disguised the taste and made the remedy pleasant to take. Large bottle only 25c.

In the intercourse of social life it is by little acts of watchful kindness recurring daily and hourly—and opportunities of doing kindness, if sought for, are for ever starting up—it is by words, by tones, by gestures, by looks, that affection is won and preserved. He who neglects these trifles, yet boasts that whenever a great sacrifice is called for he shall be ready to make it, will rarely be loved. The likelihood is he will not make it; and if he does, it will be much rather for his own sake than for his neighbour's.—"Guests at Truth."

**A Good Windmill—Make It Yourself.**

I saw one of the People's windmills which I saw recommended in your paper recently, it only cost me \$4.00 and is a splendid mill; my well is deep, but it pumps it all right and with very little wind; the neighbors all like it and as I am a kind of a carpenter, I have agreed to put up nine mills already, on which I can make a nice profit, and there are many others for whom I can put up mills this fall, I don't see why every farmer should not have a wind mill, when they can make it themselves for less than \$10; anyone can get diagrams and complete directions for making the wind mill by sending 18 two-cent stamps to pay postage, etc., to Francis Casey, St. Louis, Mo., and there are dozens of them put up in any locality by anyone that has the energy to do so.  
A FARMER.

There are few countries which if well cultivated, would not support double the number of their inhabitants and yet fewer where one third part of the people are not extremely stunted even in the necessities of life! I send out 20 barrels of corn, which would maintain a family in bread for a year, and I bring in return a vessel of wine, which half a dozen good fellows would drink in less than a month, at the expense of their health and reason.—Swift.

**The Life of Dr. Chase.**

As a compiler of Chase's Recipe Book, his name is familiar in every household in the land, while as a physician his works on simple formulas left an imprint of his name that will be handed down from generation to generation. His last great medicine, in the form of his Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, is having the large public patronage that his Ointment, Pills and Catarrh Cure are having. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is especially adapted for all Bronchial and Asthmatic troubles.

**EQUITY SALE.**

There will be sold at Public Auction at the front of the Post Office, in Kings Ward, in the Town of Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, on Tuesday, the Ninth Day of March, A. D. 1897, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decreeal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on the First day of December, A. D. 1896, in a certain suit therein pending, wherein John W. Begg was plaintiff, and William Henry Post and Annie Post his wife, Arthur B. Demerchant and Margery Demerchant his wife, and Frank E. McNally were defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity for the County of Carleton, the lands and premises directed to be sold by the said decreeal order, the lands firstly described therein to be sold first, and described as "All that certain piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Wicklow in the County of Carleton, being the lands and premises mentioned in Item number two of the last Will and Testament of Isaac Post, late of the Parish of Canning in the County of Queens, deceased, which said lands are described in the said item number two of the said will as follows:—the piece or parcel of land situate in the Parish of Wicklow, County of Carleton, and Province of Ontario, being twenty rods on the lower side of a block of land that I purchased on the fifth day of August, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-four, from Charles Simonds and Sarah his wife, bounded on the lower or southerly side by lands owned by Charles McMullin, on the front by the river Saint John, on the upper or northerly side by lands owned and occupied by Abraham Post, being twenty rods from front to rear of said block of land containing fifty acres more or less, which said lands are at present bounded on the lower or southerly side by lands occupied by Frederick H. Hale, on the front by the river Saint John, on the upper or northerly side by lands occupied by George White, together with all buildings and improvements thereon and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining. And if the proceeds of such sale be not sufficient to pay the amount assessed to the plaintiff and directed by the said decree to be paid to the said plaintiff and his costs of suit, and costs of the defendant Frank E. McNally, the undersigned referee will then immediately after the sale of the above described lands at the place of sale aforesaid sell the lands secondly described and directed to be sold by the said decreeal order in accordance with the directions of the said decreeal order, which said lands are described in the said decreeal order as follows: "All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises situate, lying and being in the said Parish of Kent in the County of Carleton and bounded and described as follows: commencing at a cedar stake near the road leading to Beechwood Siding and directly in front of the said Annie Post's House, thence easterly along the said road eight rods to another cedar stake, thence north-westerly, about four feet east of a row of apple trees recently set out thirteen rods to another cedar stake, thence south-westerly parallel to the said road eight rods to another cedar stake, thence south easterly parallel to the before mentioned row of apple trees twelve rods and eleven feet to the place of beginning and containing three fifths of an acre more or less. Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining. For terms of sale apply to plaintiff's solicitor. Dated the twenty-sixth day of December A. D. 1896.  
STEPHEN B. APPLEBY,  
Referee in Equity.

C. E. DUFFY,  
Plaintiff's Solicitor,  
Fredericton, N. B.