

**Shoe News**

**New Shoes**

Not old shoes, but new ones, fresh from the makers' hands.

**LADIES' NEED.....**  
House Shoes, Skating Shoes, Overshoes and Dress Slippers. We have them.

**GENTLEMEN NEED....**  
Slippers, Moccasins, Larrigans, Heavy Boots, Light Boots, and Overshoes. We keep them.

Yours Shoely,  
**BAILEY BROS.**

**U. R. Hanson**

Desires to announce to the Public that he has arriving each wee 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.

We have purchased the stock in

**The Hartland Drug Store**

**Taylor's Brick Block,**

Lately occupied by W. E. Thistle.

We have added full lines of

**Drugs,**

**Patent Medicines,**

**Druggists' Sundries,**

And we invite you to buy from us. Our prices are low and our drugs the very best.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

**CURTIS & ESTEY,**  
DRUGGISTS, HARTLAND.

**"POWER."**

We offer For Sale

**1 Clipper Engine**

**1 Steel Boiler,**

About 40 Horse Power.

These are first-class goods, made by E. Leonard & Sons, London, Ontario, and are offered for sale not because of any fault, for they work perfectly; but to make way for larger plant which we find necessary in connection with our business. This machinery may now be seen in operation.

**Woodstock Woollen Mills Co.**

**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.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for twenty years, and recommend it to others for coughs and colds, and whooping cough. Have never known a single case of whooping cough that it failed to relieve and cure, when used."

**Scoff and Cough.**

The man who scoffs at friendly advice to "take something for that cough," will keep on coughing, until he changes his mind or changes his earthly residence. Singular, isn't it, how many stubborn people persist in gambling, with health as the stake, when they might be effectually cured of cough, cold, or lung trouble, by a few doses of

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.**

\* This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook" with a hundred others. Free. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

**The Righting of Social Wrongs.**

Many good men and women urge that the uplifting of humanity and the righting of social wrongs must come from the improvement of individual character—from the practice by each individual of the precepts of justice and righteousness embodied in the Golden Rule.

But this is an end to be aimed at, rather than a means to accomplish the desired end. As a means to the end it is deplorably inefficient.

What is the use of preaching to men to be just, if they live under social conditions and laws which enable them to thrive by the practice of injustice? What is the use of declaiming against the wickedness of monopoly when it pays to be a monopolist? What can it avail to say, "Be kind and helpful to your fellowman," when we live under a system which makes it necessary to get on by trampling others down?

No. A few of us may have the moral fibre to grow better in spite of our surroundings; but the personal conduct of the mass of mankind is moulded by the conditions under which they live.

How, then, can these conditions be altered, if the mass of mankind are dominated by them? How can a stream rise higher than its source?

There is in the breast of almost every man an innate sense of justice and fair play, which often impels him to help forward some great reform of unjust conditions under which he lives, even though he has not the moral robustness to withstand the pressure of these conditions on his daily conduct. A movement with a great truth behind it gathers force like a snow-ball rolling down a hill.

Therefore, those who are in earnest for social reform have a clear course before them. Let them bend all their energies to bring about the removal of those social and legislative conditions which make it easy to do wrong and difficult to do right.

The average man would rather act like a decent, kindly fellow, than play the hog. But if you place him under conditions which render it the part of worldly wisdom to play the hog, what is he to do?—Ex.

**Throat Trouble Cured.**

"I used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for severe throat trouble," writes Mrs. Hopkins, of 24 Bathurst street, Toronto. "It proved most effective. I regard it as one of the best household remedies there is. It is easy and pleasant to take and drives out the cold with surprising celerity."

**Mrs. McKinley's Wardrobe.**

The inaugural wardrobe of Mrs. William McKinley is completed. It consists of ten rich costumes of satin, velvet and silver cloth.

The cost of the costume will be between \$8,000 and \$10,000. The gown to be worn at the inauguration is especially handsome. The material is cloth of silver. The groundwork is of white satin, heavily woven with silver thread in a conventional lily design. The train, which is plain, full and sweeping, measuring two yards and a half in length. On the left side it is open over a panel of seed pearls embroidered on satin.

Beginning at the bottom is a flounce of Venetian point lace half a yard in width, which is cascaded narrow at the bottom and gradually widens towards the top until it is extended its full width over the hip and out to the back, where it is partly concealed under the full train.

The right side of the skirt is slashed open half way up, and under that is an embroidered petticoat of pearls. The bodice is tight-fitting and slightly pointed front and back. The lower part is of silver cloth and the upper and back of pearls. The same beautiful lace that is used in the flounce is fastened at the waist line into a narrow point, and is draped wider towards the shoulder in a V-shape.

The collar is of pearl-embroidered satin, and from it is a high Medici collar of the lace. The sleeves are long and fairly tight, and are finished at the wrist with Vandyke effect, embroidered at the edge from which they fall from narrow lace of the same design as that on the skirt.—Ex.

**A Banker's Experience.**

"I tried a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for a troublesome affection of the throat," writes Manager Thomas Dewson of the Standard Bank, now of 14 Melbourne Avenue, Toronto. "It proved effective. I regard the remedy as simple, cheap and exceedingly good. It has hitherto been my habit to consult a physician in troubles of this nature. Hereafter, however, I intend to be my own family doctor."

**TORTURED NERVES**

**PALPITATING HEART.**

Thankfulness Reigns in Their Place.

MESSRS. T. MILBURN & Co., Toronto:—

I have been troubled for some time with nervous prostration and general weakness, feeling irritable, debilitated and sleepless nearly all the time. My entire system became run down from the effects of this nerve and physical weakness.

As soon as I began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve pills I realized that they had a calming, soothing influence upon the nerves, and their effects became more gratifying with each dose. Every dose seemed to help the cure. They restored my sleep, strengthened my nerves, and gave tone to my entire system. I think them a wonderful remedy, and cheerfully recommend them to anyone requiring a heart or nerve tonic.

[sgd] Mrs. J. R. ARNOLD,  
Woodstock, N. B.

**How Small Birds Cross the Sea.**

Every year, on the approach of winter, thousands and thousands of birds, little as well as big, have to leave their summer quarters in search of sunnier lands. How large birds of strong wing can cross such a wide stretch of water as the eastern part of the Mediterranean it is easy to understand, but how do the small ones, like wrens, titmice, finches, and the rest, manage it? Why, they ride first class on the backs of cranes! In autumn great flocks of cranes may be seen travelling southward flying low and giving forth a strange cry, as if of warning, as they sweep along southward. As soon as they hear this note all kinds of little birds fly up to the cranes and settle on their backs, the twitter of those already snugly squatted thereon being audible at times. Then when spring revisits the North, and it is time for the little things to return to their old haunts, the cranes carry them back again—this time, however, flying high, as if they felt assured their tiny friends would easily reach the earth once the great sea was passed.

There are four good habits—punctuality, accuracy, steadiness, and dispatch. Without the first of these time is wasted; without the second, mistakes the most hurtful to our own credit and interest and that of others may be committed; without the third nothing can be well done; and without the fourth opportunities of great advantage are lost, which it is impossible to recall.

What is the difference between charity and a tailor? The first covers a multitude of sins, the second a multitude of sinners.

**CURE THAT TAKE THE BEST**  
**COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE**  
25 cts., 50 cts., and \$1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.  
It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.  
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.



An English writer of great force and power, not nearly as generally read as he deserves is Thomas DeQuincy. His peculiarly pathetic career, has certainly not been equalled by that of any great author, possibly excepting Charles Lamb. But DeQuincy, unlike Lamb did not have a vein of irrepresible humor, continually bubbling up, and quenching the unutterable sadness of his disposition. DeQuincy's early life was desperately sad. For days and nights he wandered around London, often craving food, and sleeping wherever the almost all-penetrating eye of the dreaded cop could not find him. He claims that his life was saved by the kindly act of a young female waif of the streets. In time DeQuincy was relieved from his terrible wanderings, but throughout his life he always regretted that he could never find the girl who saved him from death by starvation. What a graphic description is this which he gives of the great London thoroughfare: "So then, Oxford street, stoney-hearted step-mother, thou that listenest to the sighs of orphans, and drinkest the tears of children, at length I was dismissed from thee. The time was come, when I no more should pass in anguish thy never-enterraces, no more should wake and dream in captivity, to the pangs of hunger. Successors, too many, to myself and Ann, have doubtless, since then trodden in our footsteps. Other orphans than Ann have sighed. Tears have been shed by other children, and Thou, Oxford street, hast since those days, echoed to the groans of innumerable hearts."

The flow of emigration across the border must be stopped. This seems quite plain from a recent bill passed in the U. S. Senate. So our young men must do their best on this side of the line. Perhaps the action of the American Senate may be a blessing in disguise to us. Blessings do come, in costume, sometimes. A writer in an exchange suras up the situation pretty completely in this paragraph:—"It appears that, in spite of all Sir Richard can do, the Americans have decided to shoot every blooming Canadian crow that flies across Niagara River, and trap every little squirrel and chipmunk monkeying around the Great United States without having taken out the oath of allegiance."

It is reported that Prince George of Greece has sent a telegram to the Mayor of Woodstock, asking for the whereabouts of Col. Bob Seaborn. The Greeks expect to have quite a tussel with the unspeakable Turk, and knowing Col. Bob's reputation as a warrior wish his services at once. The Mayor is understood to have replied that Bob was at present engaged as adviser to Gen. Gomez in Cuba, but that if the Greeks will postpone their affair, until Cuba is free, Bob will be available.

It is a very sad thing to learn that President McKinley is addicted to the use of alcoholic beverages. It must be a fact however, for a New York paper actually has two pictures of Mr. McKinley taken when in a state of intoxication. That the public may fully understand the sad condition of their chief Magistrate, this paper tells them that one cut is of a "side view of a recent bust of Mr. McKinley," while the other is "rear view of the bust,—lacking individuality." I have the pictures in my possession.

The entering wedge of a fatal complaint is often a slight cold, which a dose or two of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral might have cured at the commencement. Therefore, it is advisable to have this prompt and sure remedy always at hand to meet an emergency.

**Why Dogs Turn Around.**

Have you ever thought why it is that a dog turns around when he jumps on his cushion or starts to settle himself anywhere for a nap? Now you are reminded, you can easily recall that you have seen a dog do it many times, can't you? This habit is about all that is left to our tame little doggies of the days long ago, when they were a race of wild animals and lived in the woods. Their beds then were matted grass and leaves, and it was to trample enough grass and properly arrange the leaves that the dog always trod around a narrow circle before he would lie down. The dog of today keeps up the same old habit, although there is no longer, any need for it, and, of course, the animal has no notion why he does it.

Subscribe for THE DISPATCH.

**A Claim AND An Offer**

WE CLAIM there is only one preparation in Canada to-day that is guaranteed to cure BRONCHITIS, and that is DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE. It is MOTHER'S cure for her child when it is all stuffed up with CROUP and coughing its little lungs out with WHOOPING COUGH. One small dose immediately stops that cough. By loosening the phlegm, puts the little one to sleep and rest. Dr. Chase compounded this valuable syrup so as to take away the unpleasant taste of turpentine and linseed. WE OFFER to refund the price if Dr. Chase's Syrup will not do all that it is claimed to do. Sold on a guarantee at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., 45 Lombard St. Price, 25c.

**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 COME 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. B. 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.