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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.

**IT IS THE
DOLLARS!**

We Are After

YOU

Farm, Truck, or do business for Dollars. You can save dollars by buying your

CLOTHING!

FROM

R. W. BALLOCH.

**Room: Paper,
Borders.**

All Qualities and All Prices. From

5 CENTS PER ROLL UPWARDS.

These are the Newest English,

American and Canadian Designs.

Another lot of Crokinole Boards just

received.

MRS. J. LOANE & CO.

Opposite Carlisle Hotel, Woodstock.

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 Blue and the Gray.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Ayer's Curebook, "a story of cures told by the cured." 100 pages, free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Three Ages of Man.

I.
He swore that for true love he'd marry:
In a cottage he'd much rather tarry
With his love by his side
Than take for his bride
A girl who had millions to spare.
He was twenty.

II.
Years passed; he was thirty and—single,
In society's gay world he'd mingle?
He had loved half a score,
He was loving once more—
A lass? No, her coins golden jingle,
He was thirty!

III.
A bachelor still, the old sinner!
Met a maiden and tried hard to win her,
Not because she was fair
Or had money to spare,
But—because she could order a dinner!
He was forty!

—W. Oakley Stout, in What to Eat.

Found in a Street Car.

"How are things?" was the query of Linville's chum, as the two met in a downtown restaurant the other night.

Linville only grunted and jabbed his fork rather spitefully into a piece of rare steak.

"Um!" snorted the questioner, tilting his a little, "you're nice company tonight."

There was a silence of twenty seconds.

"You can't expect a fellow who's been a darn fool and knows it to be very cheerful, can you?"

"Well, maybe not," admitted the newcomer, "but what's up?"

"Well," measuredly, and with an eye to the effect of his speech, "the principal thing I'm sorry for is that I found a \$2 bill in a street car this morning."

Linville's chum only whistled long and softly.

"And that's why you're blue?" incredulously.

"Yes; that's why I'm dead broke and pay day two days off yet."

Of course there had to be an explanation.

"As I told you," said Linville, "I found a \$2 bill in a street car. Unfortunately, too, nobody claimed it. So I hopped off the rear platform at Madison street feeling just \$2 ahead."

"And tell you that's a dangerous feeling if you have any other kind of money about you."

"At noon I got a luncheon that cost me 75 cents; usually paid 15 cents for it. I paid 50 cents for three cigars, where I usually spent 5 cents for one."

"I walked around the block, smoking, when I saw some nice cuff buttons in a window. I didn't need 'em, but I was \$2 ahead and I bought 'em, paying \$3 for 'em."

"I passed a florist's and sent a bunch of roses to a friend—\$2, with 40 cents messenger charges."

"And yet, like a fool, I came in here, feeling that I was \$2 ahead in the game, instead of being out so much that when I pay for this small steak and those soggy potatoes I won't have car fare enough to last till pay day."

Presumably Linville was administering kicks for the half minute of silence which followed.

"Say, George?"

"What?" from the chum.

"Lend me \$1, like a good fellow."

"The chum passed it over in silence."

"And George—"

"Yes."

"If you ever see a \$2 lying on a car seat go out and leave it there, unless you are already dead broke."—Chicago Record.

Surprised His Doctor.

"A little over a year ago I was laid up with bronchitis," says Stanley C. Bright, clerk, Kingston. "My doctor's bill came to \$42, and altogether my illness cost me \$125. This fall I had another attack. I came across an advertisement in a newspaper for Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for throat troubles. I thought I would risk a quarter and try it. It cured me. After this I intend to treat my own ills."

A Valuation.

"My daughter has been accustomed to every luxury."

"Well," replied the duke, "don't I come high enough to rank as a luxury."

Peculiar Idea.

Irving and Florence Gilbert, brother and sister, have astonished their friends in Sioux City, Ia., where they are well known, by starting for Newton, Mass., to buy a small farm and work out an independent future after a peculiar idea advanced by the brother. Their plan is to raise on the farm all that they need and only what they need, to sell nothing and to do without whatever is to be had only by purchase. They are to cultivate the land themselves and make their own clothing. Miss Gilbert was graduated from the Sioux Falls high school, and she taught in the city's life. Her brother became known in Chicago during the World's fair, where he was employed as an architect on some of the buildings. He is a victim of dyspepsia and nervous prostration, and he believes that both, which he thinks came as the result of the high tension of city life, will disappear in a life of simplicity.

One of the best evidences that Ayer's Hair is an article of exceptional merits is the fact that the demand for it is constantly increasing. No one who uses this incomparable dressing thinks of trying any other preparation for the hair.

The Bookie's Reply.

Dick Dunn, in the course of his betting recently, was much annoyed by a lardy-dardy youth who continually "priced" horses without doing any business. It was the last race of the day, and the youth turned up with "What's on the field?" Then did our modern Lord Chesterfield turn to him, and, gazing steadily, reply, "Grass, you——"—The Pink 'Un.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL.

The great pain cure. Used externally cures rheumatism, swellings, sprains, bruises, stiffness, pain and soreness of every description. Internally used it cures cramp, colds, sore throat, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, quinsy, etc. Price 25c., all druggists.

A Good Name.

"I tell you Dick Fitzgerald is only marrying you for your money."

"Nothing of the sort; he's told me ever so many times that he was attracted by my good name."

"Yes, at the bank."

MANCHESTER CATARRH CURE.

is the coming popular medicine.

Thousands of Testimonials

COMING IN.

That Catarrh has hitherto baffled medical skill is because the nature of the terrible malady has not been understood. Catarrh most frequently originates with snuffles in childhood. Its seeds take deep root, show their virulence with change of seasons and increase with age. Instead of remaining a local disease of the nasal organs, catarrh becomes a parasitic virus of the mucous membrane, as smallpox is a virus of the blood. From the nostrils the malignant poison eats its way into the ducts of the head and follows the mucous lining into the bronchial tubes, the intestines, kidney and genitals. For sale by all druggists.

Also, at Plummer's store, Jacksonville Corner. S. G. Barter, Avondale. Wilson & White, Lakeville. R. W. Balloch, Centreville. Thistle & Co., Hartland. W. E. Kilpatrick, Florenceville. A. L. Green, Perth. E. N. Welling, Andover.

—MANUFACTURED IN—

SAINT ANDREWS N. B.

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

21 KING STREET,

THE MUSINGS OF



"It's the devil for any one to tell me a secret, for it is sure to come out in print."—HAZLITT.

Spring has come, and in the trail of it many a horrid nuisance. The travelling agent, seller of fake goods, now shouldereth his pack, and calling from house to house explaineth to the females thereof the great and transcendent merits of his stock. He payeth not taxes, neither contributeth he to the support of the churches, yet verily he gathereth the honest dollar into his oily paw. The honest agriculturist rumbleth, yet he whineth about hard times, and yet he sendeth his money out of the country to the Cold Comfort Stove people and others of like quality. Verily I say unto you, whatsoever cash a county keepeth and spendeth within itself, that shall it also have. Moral: Buy not from the faker but from your local trader who buildeth the roads with his taxes and contributeth to the church.

Some of the religious papers are squatting all over poor Dr. Nansen and his book, because he doesn't testify enough. One paper says:

"In all the hundreds of pages of 'Farthest North' God is shut out! Dr. Nansen is full of admiration of nature, and some of his descriptions of the scenery of the Polar realm are majestic in their diction and poetic in their style. Only once is God alluded to. That is something, of course, better than absolute atheism, but no Christian can read the book without a consciousness that the explorer is utterly without reliance on a creator."

It is a pity the poor fellow who wrote the paragraph doesn't know that no man ever accomplished so great a work as Dr. Nansen without a most lively sense of the presence of God. Atheism, unbelief, is productive of nothing. Only a man with a God accomplishes anything in this world. Dr. Nansen probably did not say much about the Almighty in his book, because he thought people would have sense enough to know that there was a God, and that he believed in Him. These verbal testimonies to the goodness and greatness of the Almighty are not always dignified and are sometimes ridiculous. For example, the offer of the Emperor Billie of Germany to confer an order of nobility on the Creator was hardly to be recommended. A patent medicine may be sorely in need of a lot of testimonies to make it go, but he who taketh up the isles as a very little thing could hardly need them. What he wants is not talk, but God inspired work and that is what Nansen gave.

Woodstock town officials are not the only persons in high authority whose dignity has been offended. His Excellency, Chang, a Chinaman deputed by the Emperor of the Chinese to represent him at the jubilee celebration in London, was detained at Victoria B. C., and ordered to undergo "fumigation," dread being had of small-pox coming to Canada from China. Chang was greatly outraged. The matter came up for debate in the Senate at Ottawa, and Senator McInnes remarked "An unwashed Chinese prince is just as likely to disseminate disease germs as an unsoaped coolie."

THE IMP.

Montreal, Que., Jan. 2, 1896.
Edmanson, Bates & Co.,
45 Lombard St., Toronto, Can.
Messieurs the manufacturers,—I tried a bottle of Chase's Linseed and Turpentine for ulcerated sore throat. It cured me in two days. It is an admirable preparation.
Believe me, votre ami,
D. F. LAFLECHE.

Most men think they know something till they get married. Then they find their wife does and they didn't.

Mrs. S. T. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says, "Shiloh's Vitalizer SAVED MY LIFE." I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used. For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75cts. For Sale by Garden Bros.

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 Edmanson, 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.

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Pure Spices,
Pure Essences,
Perfumes,
Patent Medicines,
Hair Brushes,
Tooth Brushes,
Nail Brushes,
Clothes Brushes,
Sponges.

Herbageon,
Humphrey's Specifics,
Turkish Dyes,
Diamond Dyes,
Druggists' Sundries.

At Lowest Prices.

CURTIS & ESTEY,
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D. M. KINNEAR,
Contractor
& Builder.

Estimates Furnished for Any Kind of Work. House Built Complete.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.
**Highest Rates
of Interest**

Given for Money left on deposit with the GLOBE SAVINGS AND LOAN Co.

Money to loan.
G. FRED. WATSON,
Local Treasurer.
P. O. Box 297, Woodstock, N. B.

House Cleaning?

Of course you are, and you want some Painting done, or some Papering, Whitewashing, Kalsomining, or something in my line. I will do my best to please you, and you may leave your orders at The Vendôme.

JAMES W. ROY.

CURE 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 Incontinent Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure. For sale by Garden Bros.