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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.

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

**Oranges,  
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Lemons,**

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

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

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

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**Tweeds,  
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Bed Blankets,  
Camp Blanketing,  
Yarns,  
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Custom Carding and Custom Work a specialty.

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MERCHANT TAILOR,**

Has opened with a fine stock, in

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

**Drs. Maybe and Mustbe.**

You choose the old doctor before the young one. Why? Because you don't want to entrust your life in inexperienced hands. True, the young doctor *may* be experienced. But the old doctor *must* be. You take no chances with Dr. Maybe, when Dr. Mustbe is in reach. Same with medicines as with medicine makers—the long-tried remedy has your confidence. You prefer experience to experiment—when you are concerned. The new remedy *may* be good—but let somebody else prove it. The old remedy *must* be good—judged on its record of cures. Just one more reason for choosing AYER'S Sarsaparilla in preference to any other. It has been the standard household sarsaparilla for half a century. Its record inspires confidence—50 years of cures. If others *may* be good, Ayer's Sarsaparilla *must* be. You take no chances when you take AYER'S Sarsaparilla.

**Russia's Waiting Game.**

Sooner or later Russia expects to acquire Constantinople and the Bosphorus; and, if not to annex the little principalities of the Balkans, she expects at least to hold them under the sort of moral subjection in which she now holds Montenegro. Russia's is a waiting game. Her agents are scattered everywhere throughout the Balkan states and provinces, and her influence is gradually but surely obtaining control over the destinies of the whole Turkish empire. It is the Russian theory that the longer the nominal integrity of the Ottoman empire can be maintained, the larger will be Russia's share when the shan structure goes to pieces. In the attitude of the great powers, German, Russian, and Austrian influence has been most unmistakably against Greece, while the English, French, and Italian governments have acted with the three arbitrary Kaisers with evident reluctance and misgivings. It is to be remembered that in England, France, and Italy, governments rest upon public opinion. Mr. Gladstone and the Liberals upset Disraeli's government in 1876 on the question of the Turkish atrocities in Bulgaria. The Italian government was not very long ago overthrown on the issues involved in the Abyssinian campaign. The French chambers are sensitive to the opinion of the country, and the ministry cannot survive strong disapproval. But Russia, Germany, and Austria are governed differently. In matters of foreign policy the three Emperors and their immediate advisers acknowledged no popular or parliamentary control. Germany is the more ostentatiously supporting Czar, because of the embarrassment in which France is placed. There is an immense public opinion in France that loves liberty, feels a sentimental attachment for the cause of the Greeks, and sympathizes with the utterances of Mr. Gladstone and the views of the English and Italian Liberals. But, on the other hand, France clings to the outward appearance of a strong alliance with Russia. Germany, which would like to be on good terms with Russia,—to annoy France if for no other reason,—has no troublesome scruples about liberty and the Hellenic cause, and is only too eager to abet the plans of St. Petersburg.—From "The Progress of the World," in April Review of Reviews.

**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."

**No Shopping For Him.**

"See here, Robert, you've been lecturing me about causing the clerks so much trouble when I go shopping, and telling how much better men manage these things," said one of Detroit's matrons, "now I'm going to trust you to get a few things and have them sent up."

"I'm not like the man that couldn't do it. This thing of making five or six trips to do ten minutes' business is mighty near criminal. Just tell me what you want, dear."

Then the pretty mouth of the wife went like a talking machine run by a forty-horse engine. "Get me some embroidery, lace and passementerie, some bretalic attachments, three paradise aigrettes, some white moire, embroidered in gold; willow feathers, gold galloons, jewelled trimmings, a chamois leather cape, lined with dogskin, cream brocade, changeable lilac sil"

for heaven's sake, woman, stop that tongue of yours before it gets away from you. Are you giving me the invoice of a combination dry goods, millinery and jewelry store? You don't want all this truck."

"Every bit of it. Have to have it and a good deal more for the girls and myself. I am so glad that you can attend to the whole thing in a quarter of an hour or so. I also require"

"Let me make a list," interrupted the husband, as he desperately seized a piece of paper. How do you spell that passen—something? After he had struggled for twenty minutes and written a lot of things that would set the most intelligent clerk crazy, he crumpled the paper viciously, went to the little desk, filled out a generous check with the rapidity of an actor, and as he delivered it, said he never again wanted to tackle such a nightmare. She must look after all such matters.—Detroit Free Press.

**Throat Trouble Cured.**

"I used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for severe throat trouble," writes Mrs. Hopkins, of 254 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."

**A Comparison.**

The wonderful reign of the Queen is, in respect of its duration, best perhaps brought home to our minds when we reflect upon what has taken place in countries other than Great Britain. During the last 60 years there have been three Popes, three Emperors of Austria, three Kings of Norway and Sweden, four Emperors of Russia, four Kings of Denmark, four Sovereigns of Spain, four Sultans of Turkey, five Kings of Prussia, one Emperor and two Republics of France, and 18 Presidents of the United States of America. When George III. died in 1820, his reign years amounted to 59 and three months, but a period of nine years should be deducted from his actual reign, as his son George IV. took the oaths as Regent in 1811. The reign years of Henry III. were 56, but as he was only 10 years old when his father died, his real reign was only 40 years. In like manner Edward III. began his reign years when only ten years of age, and his real reign last 46 years. Other long reigns were those of Elizabeth, 44; Henry VI., 39; Henry VIII., 38; Henry I., and II., and Edward I., 35; and George II., 33 years.

The rapidity with which croup develops calls for instant treatment; and yet few households are prepared for its visits. An admirable remedy for this disease is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It has saved hundreds of lives and should be in every home where there are young children.

"Why are you going to call your ice yacht 'Gossip,' old man?" asked Van Wither. "Because," said Von Miner, "there isn't much to it, but how it does go!"

"What do you know, my child?" the head teacher asked. "Oh, farming," the new pupil replied. "Well, tell me what is a farm?" "A farm is a body of land surrounded by a barb-wire fence," the little maid said.

English Traveller: "I say, is this all the soap I'm to be allowed?" Landlord: "Oui, M'sieu." E. T.: "Then I'll engage two bedrooms, please, because I want to wash both hands."

He: "Do you believe in the Darwinian theory?" She: "No, I don't think it is possible to make a man of a monkey, although I have no doubt that monkeys are sometimes made of men." Later they were married, and he has adopted her view of the matter.

**Burdock  
BLOOD  
BITTERS**

THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE  
Cures all Blood Diseases, from a common Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore.

**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.**



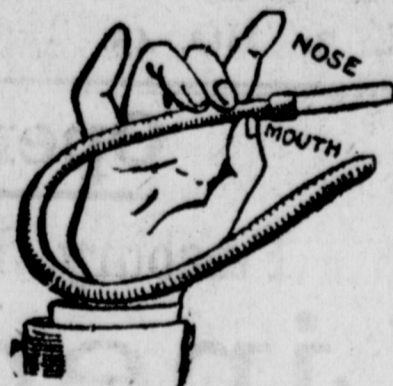
At a rough estimate there is in Woodstock a secret society to every twenty-five or thirty voters. As this does not seem enough for so progressive a town some of us are starting a new one. It will be called "The Society of Reformed Tanks." There is a great plenty of temperance societies here, but their membership lists are chiefly made up of girls and boys who don't know Jamaica Rum from Curasoe, who never awoke of a morning with that dark brown taste in the mouth and a head as big as out doors. What do such people know of the joys and agonies of jagulosity? Nothing! Simply nothing! Now this society will admit to its membership only such men as have experienced the pleasures and displeasures of bibulosity. Verily the natural man discerneth not spirituous things and only the discerning can come in. How could a man who had never looked on "black rum 'when it was red" hope to shine in an experience meeting among brethren who have read deeply of the labels on bottles? He'd be like a candle under a bushel; he wouldn't shine. There will be no amateurs in this order. Every man will be a graduate. Now, Young man, just because you want to get into good company there is no excuse for you to take to drink and then reform just in order to join. The membership will be limited and there are more than enough qualified fellows in town already to fill the show up. Hobos and Hijis may be elected honorary members if they will reform. No man will be admitted unless he has a sworn certificate from his grand-mother, or, if married, from his mother-in-law, that she has not smelled whiskey, peanuts, sen-sen, peppermint, cloves or coffee on his breath for one month previous to his application. Any man who after joining the order again takes to drink will be killed, stuffed and put in a glass case in the lodge room as a horrible example for other members who are tempted to stray. Applications will be sent to The Imp accompanied with a box of 15ct. cigars and a photograph of the applicant.

How far should a man, or a woman for all that, be influenced in his conduct by public opinion? When should we bow devoutly to this social terror, and when should we openly defy it? He who dares defy public opinion must have an iron will. Fancy, how public opinion some 1900 years ago must have been shocked at the Galileans' way. He ate corn on the Sabbath.—that shocked public opinion of the day, he made friends of and talked with sinners, and was called a wine-bibber and a friend of publicans. Finally public opinion decided that he was a blasphemer, and crucified him. Are we sure it is any better now. The voice of the people is not always the voice of God, for the voice of the people was heard in favor of Barabbas. The voice of the people—public opinion—at various stages in the world's history sanctioned horrible deeds. Public opinion first burned Protestants, then it turned around and burned Catholics. Public opinion, in France, was all in favor of the reign of terror, and the unlimited use of the guillotine. Public opinion concludes that certain things should be done. Am I bound to do them? Certainly not, unless public opinion shapes these sentiments into laws. The individual conscience is the guide. Better far satisfy your own conscience and let public opinion take care of itself. It has erred so often, and so terribly, that there is no trusting it. Our conscience is the unerring guide, Divinity has left with us.

On Thursday last when the city fathers began to show on the busy streets, it was surprising to hear what good news they had for the citizens. The chairman of the sewer committee said that the sewers were proved complete in every way, the chairman of the street committee said that a wealthy citizen was going to pay for asphaltting Main street sidewalks, the chairman of the poor committee said that a gold mine had been found on the farm, the chairman of the fire committee said the fire engine would really be some use in case of need, the chairman of the water committee said that people would soon be able to drink without being taxed for the privilege, the chairman of the finance committee said that the town was rolling up a big surplus, and His Worship The Mayor clapped his hands at the good news, and said he thought he'd buy a new beaver at the Glasgow House on the strength of this coming millennium, and, then—there was chorus—April Fool, and the mayor and council adjourned to have drinks of warm peppermint.

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT, the Great Blood Purifier gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures Constipation, 25cts., 50cts., \$1.00.

**DR. CHASE'S  
CATARRH CURE**



CURES cold in the head in ten minutes.  
CURES incipient catarrh in from one to three days.  
CURES chronic catarrh, hay fever and rose fever.  
Complete, with blower free.

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

LOCATED at the VICTORIA HOTEL,  
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**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 I 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 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 an 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.

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