

**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<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> MILES**

**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.

"Your pills are the best in the world. I used to be annoyed with constipation until I began using them. Now I have no trouble of that kind any more and I attribute my recovery to the use of your valuable medicine. In the springtime of the year I always take your"

**Pistols and Pestles.**

The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of

**Ayer's Cathartic Pills.**

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

**TWO LITTLE VOYAGERS.**

Only 4 and 5 Years Old, but They Crossed the Ocean Alone.

You can ship babies by express nowadays as easily as you can ship trunks, dogs or barrels of apples. Two small children, who are almost babies, were the other day sent across the ocean on board the Lucania. These two little fellows are Thomas Walker, aged 5, and his brother James, who is 4 years old. They had been left homeless in Staunton, Va., owing to the death of their parents says a New York paper.

Their grandmother, however, lives at Inverness, Scot. She is anxious to bring up and educate the little boys, and sent for them to come to her, she being too old to make the long journey to America for the purpose of bringing them to Scotland with her.

The Cunard Steamship Company undertook the responsibility of seeing the boys safely across the ocean. They were detained at Philadelphia by an attack of whooping cough, but once they got on board of the Lucania they became the pets of the officers and crew.

A steward was specially detailed to look after them, and he saw to it that they had every comfort. A kindly stewardess took a motherly interest in the little ocean travellers.

They thoroughly enjoyed themselves on board the ship.

At Liverpool their grandmother met them at the pier, and they are now safely installed in her home at Inverness. Here the young American-born boys will grow up.

It is doubtful if they will remember their voyage across the Atlantic, although they are likely to preserve indistinct memories of their Virginia home. They are the youngest travellers who have ever made the ocean voyage unattended.

The immigration authorities at Ellis Island would not permit the entry of children into this country unattended by their parents. In several instances babies have been brought to this country by aunts and cousins, to be delivered to either one of their parents in the West or to be permanently adopted if the parents were dead.

Children about 14 years of age sometimes come across in the steerage "for delivery," as the Ellis Island authority say. These children are carefully taken from the steamer and put on board their train, the conductor of which is invariably asked to keep an eye on them and see that they get off at the right place. The people to whom they are going are also telegraphed to meet them.

**A Splendid Medicine.**

DEAR SIRS,—I hope that this letter will be of some use to those who suffer from headache and have not yet heard of B. B. B. Headache and pain in the back afflicted me for a long time, but now I am free from them thanks to the use of one bottle and a half of Burdock Blood Bitters. It is a splendid medicine and I recommend it to all sufferers from headache or pain in the back.

MISS JANE McALLISTER,  
Almonte, Ont.

**Caught.**

"I want to be sure I understand you rightly," said the lawyer who was cross-examining the locomotive engineer. "At the time the accident happened to the plaintiff at what rate were you running? Please repeat your statement as to that particular."

"I had slowed down to about six miles an hour," replied the engineer.

"You are positive as to that, are you?"

"Yes, sir."

"You want the jury to understand that you had slowed down to six miles an hour, do you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Once again. You had slowed down to six miles an hour, had you?"

"Yes."

"Now, sir!" thundered the lawyer, rising to his feet and glaring fiercely at the witness, "did you not testify in your direct examination that you had slowed your speed?"

"Of course, but—"

"That will do, sir. Gentleman of the jury, that's our case!"

And the jurymen, without leaving their seats, brought in a verdict against the railway company.—Chicago Tribune.

"I bought a box of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure at the drug store of Mr. Boyle here. I am thankful to say it has proved most effective. I have also tried your Kidney-Liver Pills and found them excellent.—Henry R. Nichols, rectory, London.

**A Little Knowledge.**

"The theatre," remarked Mr. Blykins, impressively, "is a great educator; therefore, my son, I present you with the money with which to buy a ticket for the matinee."

Johnny Blykins looked delighted and said he was glad he had such a kind father.

"Remember," Mr. Blykins proceeded, "there is always something to be learned. We should strive to make even our leisure hours yield something more than mere diversion."

And as he could think of no good argument to the contrary, Johnny murmured "Yes Sir."

That evening Johnny stopped as he entered the yard and looked pensively at his father, who was putting a new piece of flooring in the front porch. His work caused him to bend far over, and Johnny's eye lit with inspiration. Going noiselessly around the side of the house, he returned with a barrel stave. He waved it up and down two or three times so as to make his aim sure and then struck. The noise of the impact was great, but it was slight compared to the noise his father made as he leaped in the air with a yell and descended on his hands and feet like a gorilla. It was a wholly undignified spectacle, and the triumph faded out of the boy's face as he saw the fierce expression that his victim wore.

"You young scoundrel! You villain!" Mr. Blykins yelled. "You reprobate! You thug! You highbinder! What do you mean by committing such a disgraceful attempt at parricide? You come with me, sir."

"You oughtn't to punish me for that," Johnny protested. "You told me that the theatre was a great educator, and that I must remember to keep my eyes open and learn all I could. When the boy on the stage did that, everybody thought it was splendid and laughed and applauded."

"It's your own fault, Lemuel," said Johnny's mother, who had heard the noise and was standing in the door. "I have always told you that matinees are not good for children. Now you'll admit the truth of what I said."

"I'll admit nothing of the kind. All I'll concede is that the stage needs elevation; and it needs it in a hurry, and a whole lot of it. Johnny, I shall not prohibit you from going to the theatre again, but I will see to it that you don't see any play that is not strictly classical and with which I am not thoroughly familiar."—Washington Star.

Mother—You don't know how you worry me, dear; why, my hair is turning gray!  
Florrie—My how you must have worried grandma; her hair is all white!



**KARL'S GLYCERIN ROOT PURIFIER**  
GIVES FRESHNESS AND CLEAR SKIN.  
CURES CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, ERUPTIONS ON THE SKIN, BEAUTIFIES COMPLEXION.  
An Agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by Mail, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 per package. Samples free.  
The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c. 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.**



The new council says that merchants must follow the by-law prohibiting the storing of packing cases, barrels, etc., on the sidewalks. The other day as I was walking down Main street I nearly fell over a large packing box, which appeared to have pre-empted the sidewalk in front of the store occupied and run by His Worship W. W. Hay, Lord Mayor of Woodstock.

One of the aftermaths of a prize fight is invariably a discussion over the "brutal pastime" in which the discussing is generally all on one side. Prize fighting, when it leads to the death of one of the combatants, or nearly to his death, is not exactly in accord with civilization, and probably will soon go to the wall. Duelling was long defended as an honorable mode of settling difficulties, but duelling had to give way, so will prize fighting, excepting for points, in time. Boxing is a manly art, and every young man should know how to handle his dukes, but it is not necessary that men should kill each other in order that the young can learn. I notice that Corbett and Fitz have shaken hands and made up, on soft drinks. Do their critics settle old scores in the same openhanded manner, or do they continue "not to speak" for years?

One of the latest words to be added to the modern vocabulary is "Religiosity," a name which a writer of considerable prominence applies to what he claims is a disease hitherto not diagnosed. He says:—"Everyone has observed with what singular case certain natures assume the external signs and gestures which simulate the phases of the religious life. To attend services with pleasure, to sign hymns with unctious, to hear exhortations with joy, to make exhortations with earnestness, may become as much a habit, may mean as little as the taking of a cup of tea." Such persons, he contends, suffer from Religiosity. He continues:—"It has been my lot to know several victims of this strange disease. One such, who is now dead, in the intervals of the Church services, which he ardently loved, found time to bring a fraudulent action against a company for damages on account of an alleged accident. He swore in open court that he was confined to his bed for a certain number of months, or weeks, in consequence of this accident. He won his case, with substantial damages. Another man, who knew that he was only in the most trifling manner injured by the accident, that his evidence was perjury, and that his claim was iniquity, refused afterward to speak to him. The good man, the perjured person, was deeply pained, and remembered this harshness in his prayers, quite earnestly."

The British constitution is a riddle to all foreigners and to many subjects, themselves. Some people think the Queen almost an absolute ruler; others, that her power is nil, and she is a mere figure head. The following extract from a high authority upon the functions of an English Sovereign will be read with interest by those who are fond of constitutional study:—"The common habit of considering the two houses as constituting the parliament without including the king is at the bottom of many erroneous notions upon the constitution. For example, it is often argued that the king has no right to exercise his veto upon the bills proposed by the two houses; it would be rather an absurd conclusion to come to, that a power granted by the constitution could never be constitutionally used; but the mistake seems to arise from forgetting his character as a member of the legislature, and considering him solely as the head of the Executive. The constitutional notion of an English king includes, I conceive, both characters and keeps them distinct; as head of the executive he is as free, absolute and irresponsible as either of the two other estates, in the former capacity his ministers are subordinate servants, and take upon themselves that personal responsibility for his acts, which by reason of the sacredness of his person, cannot attach on himself; in the latter he has and can have no responsible ministers, for the irresponsibility of his acts is absolute and attaches to the character in which they are done (that of a member of the supreme power) and not to his person."

**Catarrh Cured for 25 Cents.**

Neglect cold in the head and you will surely have catarrh. Neglect nasal catarrh and you will as surely induce pulmonary diseases or catarrh of the stomach with its disgusting attendants, foul breath, hawking, spitting, blowing, etc. Stop it by using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, 25 cents a box cures. A perfect blower enclosed with each box.

**THE TRAIL OF DEATH**

It begins at the Throat and ends at the Grave. How many a human life is unnecessarily sacrificed.

There are many remedies on the market for the cure of consumption, but consumption, once it reaches a certain stage, cannot be cured. In proferring, therefore, to do what is impossible, these remedies prove themselves to be simply humbugs.

Consumption is a disease which destroys the tissue of the lungs. Once gone, no medicine can replace that tissue. Good medicine may arrest the disease even after one lung is wholly gone, as long as the other remains sound. Once both are attacked, however, the victim is doomed.

Just why people should risk their lives to this dread disease and go to great expense afterwards to check it, it is hard to conceive. It is much easier prevented than cured. Throat troubles and severe colds are its usual forerunners. A 25-cent bottle of **Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine** will drive these away. It is, without doubt, the best medicine for the purpose to be had anywhere.

**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, 51 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 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 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 a 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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