

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.

McKinley

Has been elected President of the United States, but the chances are

16 to 1

That if you give me your order for a WINTER SUIT or an OVERCOAT, or in fact anything in the Tailoring line, I can please you better than any other tailor in Woodstock. Give me a trial and be convinced of this fact.

NEW YORK FASHION REPORTS

RECEIVED MONTHLY.

Style, Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed.

McRAE, THE TAILOR,
MAIN STREET,

Over Merchants' Bank.

"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 don't believe there ever was so good a pill made as Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They will do all you recommend them for and even more. When I have a cold and ache from head to heels, a dose or two of these pills is all the medicine needed to set me right again. For headache, *

Pill Clothes.

The good pill has a good coat. The pill coat serves two purposes; it protects the pill, and disguises it to the sensitive palate. Some coats are too heavy; they won't dissolve, and the pills they cover pass through the system, harmless as a bread pellet. Other coats are too light, and permit the speedy deterioration of the pill. After 30 years exposure, Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills have been found as effective as if just fresh from the laboratory. It's a good pill, with a good coat. Ask your druggist for

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

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

The Uncrowned Monarch of the Niger.

While Mr. Rhodes has been on the high seas, hastening to London to face the prosecution with which he is threatened, another notable Englishman has landed in Africa, where he will leave his mark or his corpse. The return of Sir George Goldie to the Niger begins an epoch of West Africa history. Sir George Goldie is one of the Empire-builders whose work is as silent and secret as that of Mr. Rhodes is the reverse. From his office in London, Sir George Goldie has brooded for years over the work which he is now in the field preparing to accomplish. Immediately before his departure he spoke with deep earnestness of the perilous quest on which he was starting. A quiet man, who has set his heart on delivering forty million human beings from an infernal slave-trade, he made no secret of the arduous nature of the task on which he was about to embark his fortune and those of the Niger Company. "We have done much," he said, "of which fortunately nothing has been heard. It is possible to lay the foundations of Empire without being disturbed, where the climate is too deadly for newspaper correspondants to live. I now go to complete the work. We shall put it through; but make no mistake, we are putting our fortune to the touch, to win or lose it all."—From "The progress of the world," in February Review of Reviews.

CAPTAIN SWEENEY, U. S. A., San Diego Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50c

The Power of the Press.

A statistician has learned that the annual aggregation of the circulation of the papers of the world is estimated to be 12,000,000,000 copies. To grasp the idea of this magnitude we may state that it would cover no fewer than 10,450 square miles of surface; that it is printed on 781,250 tons of paper, and further, that if the number (12,000,000,000) represented, instead of copies, seconds, it would take over 333 years for them to elapse. In lieu of this arrangement, we might press the pile then vertically upward to gradually reach our highest mountains. Topping all these, and even the highest Alps, the pile would reach the magnificent altitude of 490, or, in round numbers, 500 miles. Calculating that the average man spends five minutes reading his paper in the day (this is every low estimate), we find that the people of the world altogether annually occupy time equivalent to 100,000 years reading the papers.

Listowel, Sept. 22nd, 1896.
Edmanson Bates & Co.,
Gentlemen,—I have pleasure in saying that Dr. Chase's Ointment, Pills and Catarrh Cure and Linseed and Turpentine are selling well, and are giving every satisfaction. Many of my customers have spoken highly in their praise. Yours truly,
J. A. HACKING.

The Great Grey Wolf.

The great grey wolf of the North is a most powerful beast, and pursues men with hungry eagerness when snow prevents it from finding its natural food. It is not a large creature, but it is all muscle.

"The grey wolf," says Forest and Stream, "is not much taller than a setter dog. He is long and heavier, a sort of combination of wire and rawhide, which never tires and can cover ground with great rapidity. A man not long ago started two wolf hounds after six hungry wolves of this type. The dogs overtook the wolves with unexpected ease, and then the wolves ate the dogs, evidently thankful that a supply train had followed them.

"A year ago a man who believed in poisoning wolves, dragged a fresh beef hide 31 miles, throwing out bait of poisoned meat. Next day, on his return over the line, he found 28 wolves and coyotes dead, while others, no doubt had wandered away sick to some hole or other and died.

"A very effective trap is made of a gang of fish hooks baited with meat. The hooks are hung on wires and fastened to branches. The animals come along, smell the bait, and, getting on their hind legs, succeeded in reaching it. The bending of the branch prevents the hook from being torn out. It makes it specially interesting when a panther gets hold of a hood instead of a wolf.

"The grey wolf, in a pack of its own kind, seems to face anything but fire. It will attack a man who is shooting at it and its comrades. It will aid in pulling down a wounded buffalo bull, and a buck deer at bay is attacked in spite of horns and hoofs. But fire keeps

them at a distance. A lone man may sleep if his fire burns brightly, even if the wolves about just outside the line of light, their eyes showing in a circle surrounding the man, but as the fire dies down the circle draws in closer, and it behooves the man to stir it up again."

GREATER THAN EVER.

**January Victories Over
Disease and Death.**

**The Grandest Record Ever Attained
in One Month.**

Paine's Celery Compound the Acknowledged King of Medicines.

**The Kind the People Need in Order to
Restore and Preserve Health.**

The acknowledged king of medicines in the world to-day is Paine's Celery Compound. Its marvellous cures during the month of January made up a record surpassing the work of any previous month in past years. Hundreds of letters were sent in by saved men and women who were truly plucked from the grave and saved to anxious relatives and friends. In thankful burning words the young and old admitted that without Paine's Celery Compound their cases would have been quite hopeless.

Surely, poor sufferer, this is sufficient proof that Paine's Celery Compound is able to meet your case, even though it be serious and desperate—able to give you the new life you so much desire. Try it once; a bottle or two will work wonders.

Sleep For Children.

A physician in an address before a woman's club on the care of children's health recently said that it is criminal to attempt to save a little money by not giving every child in the family a bed to himself. The physician also emphasized the need of early sleep. "It is so easy," he said, "to let a nervous child lose sleep in the early evening, when he or she should be hard at it. When a physician prescribes some important remedy that must be taken and which is not pleasant a mother feels that it is time well expended to coax and wheedle, and even bribe the little one to swallow it. Spend just as much thought and effort in getting your child to sleep every night, if he does not fall off his chair at the evening meal from drowsiness, as the normal child should. Give up concerts, theatres, parties, anything till you have secured for the nervous, twitching boy or girl the benign habit of sleep. Coax him to his room, give him a quick sponge bath, tuck him in his single bed, with a light wool blanket over him besides the sheet, and in a lowered light sit by him and talk to him till he is quieted. Tell him gentle, soothing stories, nothing to excite his imagination, and when he is finally asleep have the room cool, dark and quiet. Don't let him try to sleep in a room which has been a sitting room all the evening, without having it thoroughly refilled with fresh outdoor air, which may be accomplished by throwing windows wide open for fifteen minutes."

A Practised Eye.

"By gol," said the farmer, "for a man who was raised in town you got the quickest eye in ketchin' a squirrel movin' 'round through the trees I ever see."
"All in practise," said the city man. "I have been watching the ballet through the foliage of high hats for years."—Indianapolis Journal.

KARL'S GLOVER
IT GIVES FRESHNESS AND CLEAR SKIN.
CURES CONSTIPATION
INDIGESTION DIZZINESS
ERUPTIONS ON THE SKIN.
BEAUTIFIES COMPLEXION
LAVATOR CASE IT WILL NOT CURE.
An Agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC.
Sold by Druggists or sent by Mail, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 per package. Samples free.
KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c.
For sale by Garden Bros.



I was going home early the other night—early in the morning—when arriving at a point near the post office I met a fellow I had known long ago but who has been dead now many comfortable years. It was rather a shock to me at first to meet him, but after a bit I didn't seem to mind it. I put out my hand to shake with his ghostly ribs and a cold chill chased itself up and down my spine when my hand closed on nothing at all. Of course, being a ghost it was immaterial. He said he didn't mind the cold at all though having known him quite well it seemed to me it must be a contrast to his present quarters. He said he didn't come back to Woodstock often except on special occasions, but spent most of his nights on earth in big cities of America and Europe that he had been too poor to visit when in the flesh. He appeared to be very glad to hear that Wallace Hay was mayor. He knew the Hays were good people. He wasn't much interested in the little deficit because he wasn't paying any taxes. He remarked the matrimonial epidemic that was spreading over Woodstock and said there was always some disease like that troubling this town; it was the inflewendways that had carried him off. I asked him if his life was insured when he died and he said he always carried some fire insurance on it in "The Hobo Unsatisfactory." He spoke about Goodine McBill and Aust deHart and said he intended to call on them at their clubs some evening this winter. He is saving the summer months for trips to Hartland, Florenceville and Centreville where he has a number of friends. Just then a cannon went off on Chapel St. and he told me it was a call for him and he left me promising to give me his impressions of European cities and a good statement of just how General Bob Seaborn was getting along with the Cuban war at another time.

The proposed arbitration treaty between Great Britain and the United States, suggests many thoughts about war and peace. Had the Venezuelan outburst of Christmas tide 1995, led to war, in what position would we have been. In using the pronoun *we* I mean all the combatants, English, Yankees and Canucks. Fancy Woodstock an armed camp! Fancy death and destruction and suffering and woe all around, besides the devilish influence of aroused and uncontrollable anger and passions. Had the strife come all would have stood our ground, but who is not glad it did not come. It is just about one hundred years ago that the poet Coleridge, dreading an invasion of England penned these beautiful lines "Fears in Solitude." I quote some extracts:—
Like a cloud that travels on,
Steamed up from Cairo's swamps of pestilence
Even so, my countrymen! have we gone forth
And borne to distant tribes, slavery and pang.
And, deadlier far our vices, whose deep taint
With slow perdition murders the whole man,
His body and his soul. Meanwhile, at home,
All individual dignity and power
Engulfed in Courts, Committees, Institutions,
Associations and Societies,
A vain speech mouthing, speech reporting guild,
One benefit Club for mutual flattery,
We have drunk up, demure as at a grace,
Pollutions from the brimming cup of wealth,
Contemptuous of all honorable rule,
Yet bartering freedom and the poor man's life,
For gold as at a market!

Oh! blasphemous! the book of life is made
A superstitious instrument on which
We gabble o'er the oaths we mean to break;
For all must swear—al and in every place
College and wharf, council and justice court;
All, all must swear, the briber and the bribed,
Merchant and lawyer, senator and priest,
The rich, the poor, the old man and the young;
All, all make up our scheme of perjury.

We send our mandates for the certain death
Of thousands and ten thousands! Boys and Girls,
And women that would groan to see a child
Pull off an insect's leg, all read of war
The best amusement for our morning meal!

As if the soldier died without a wound,
As if the fibres of this God-like frame
Were gored without a pang, as if the wretch,
Who fell in battle doing bloody deeds,
Passed off to Heaven, translated and not killed;
As though he had no wife to pine for him,
No God to judge him.

These but a few brief quotations from a powerful poem. Let Jingos who are Jingos for Jingoism's sake read and respect. War is terrible, and, war and the annual drill of the Field Battery or the Brighton Engineers are two very different things. Therefore, thanks for peace and arbitration. Peace is humane and common sense in the bargain.
THE IMP.

If the hair has been made to grow a natural color on bald heads in thousands of cases, by using Hall's Hair Renewer, why will it not in your case.
Inquiring Stranger: "What branch of education does your teacher prefer, my boy?"
Boy: "He don't use no branch, sir. He hits us with the pointer."

IN MEMORY
OF
Those who don't
Buy their Boots
FROM
R. W. Balloch.
FOR THEY ARE
DEAD
TO
Their Own Interests.

CREAM OF WHEAT FLOUR.
The Best on Earth for all purposes.
For sale by all Grocers throughout Carleton Co.
Buy It! Try It!
It's Good!

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.

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.

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. Manser's office, Main Street, WOODSTOCK.