

## HOTELS.

**VICTORIA HOTEL,**

Carleton Street, - - Woodstock, N. B.,  
T. J. ROYER, Proprietor.

Within a stone throw of Queen Street Station, overlooking the St. John River. Sample rooms in Opera House Block and in hotel.  
Terms \$1.50 per day.

**CARLISLE HOTEL,**

(Formerly Wilbur House):

C. J. TABOR, - - Prop.  
Sample rooms. Coaches in attendance at all trains. Livery Stable attached.

MAIN STREET, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**Hotel Stanley,**

J. M. FOWLER, PROPRIETOR,  
TERMS MODERATE.

47 AND 49 KING SQUARE,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

**Queen Hotel,**

J. A. EDWARDS, - - Proprietor.  
QUEEN STREET,

FREDERICTON, - N. B.

**VICTORIA HOTEL,**

ST. JOHN, N. B.

D. W. McCORMICK, - Proprietor.

**JUNCTION HOUSE,**

Newburg Junction.

Meals on arrival of all trains. First-class fare.  
R. B. OWENS, Proprietor

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**

E. H. SAUNDERS, M. D. C. M.,

RESIDENT SURGEON TO THE MONTREAL  
GENERAL HOSPITAL, YEAR 95-96.

OFFICE OVER H. V. DALLING'S,  
MAIN STREET.

**T. F. SPRAGUE, M. D.**

Physician and Surgeon

COR. MAIN AND ALBERT STREETS

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**DR. P. T. KIERSTEAD,**

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:

CHAPEL ST., WOODSTOCK.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO DISEASES OF  
WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

**W. D. RANKIN, M. B. C. M.,**

Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE

Chapel Street, Woodstock, N. B.

OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 9 a. m.; 4 to 6 p. m.

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Graduate Boston Dental College. Assistant Sur-  
geon Boston Oral Hospital

PAINLESS EXTRACTING, FILLING

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.

Office Hours 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Over Carr & Gibson's, WOODSTOCK

**DENTISTRY.**

**E. S. KIRKPATRICK,**

(Two doors below Town Hall)

WOODSTOCK

ALL LATE IMPROVEMENTS. PAINLESS  
EXTRACTING.

**W. D. Camber,**

DENTIST.

Painless : Extraction.

Office: Queen Street.

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**VINCE & JONES,**

Attorneys-at-Law.

Office: King St., opp. Woollen Mills,  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**CHARLES APPLEBY, M. A., LL. B.**

BARRISTER AND NOTARY,

QUEEN STREET, - WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**HARTLEY & CARVELL,**

Barristers, Attorneys,

Notaries Public, Etc.

Accounts collected and Loans negotiated.

Offices: Next Exchange Hotel, Queen Street.

Fire and Life Insurance.

J. C. HARTLEY. F. B. CARVELL.

**STEPHEN B. APPLEBY,**

BARRISTER - AT - LAW,

Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.,

REFEREE - IN - EQUITY.

QUEEN STREET,  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**Held Up on the Street**

By Cramps, Giddiness and Weakness Result-  
ing from Dyspepsia.

Paine's Celery Compound Delivers Mr. Rose From  
Every Trouble.

The story of Mr. William V. Rose, of Montreal, is the experience of thousands of men and women who are living a miserable life owing to the agonies of dyspepsia.

Mr. Rose's experience with suffering was a long one. From his youth indigestion and stomach troubles subjected him to daily tortures, and continued up to his sixty-fourth year, always increasing in its intensity and danger.

After a lifetime of failure with medicines and doctors, a friend who has used Paine's Celery Compound with great success induced Mr. Rose to give it a trial. The medicine was used, and now Mr. Rose joyfully boasts of health and a new lease of life.

Mr. Rose, with a view of benefitting all dyspeptic sufferers, writes as follows:

**The Picture was Safe.**

And my photograph that I sent you," she whispered; "have you always kept it with you?"

"Always, darling," he said, "next to my heart, which beats for you alone. I have kept it there since the day I received it."

"Let me see it."

He pondered a moment and then said anxiously:

"You believe me, don't you, dearest?"

"Of course I believe you. It is close against your heart, where you can feel it when it beats."

"Yes."

"Show it to me just for a moment."

"Some other time, darling."

"Harold, you are deceiving me. You have thrown my picture away and are carrying some other girl's."

"No, no. I swear by—"

"Then show it to me."

"I cannot, now. Won't you trust me, darling?"

"Mr. Simpson, all is over between us. Never speak to me again."

"But—"

"Good night, sir."

When Harold reached the sidewalk he reached under his coat tail, drew out a lot of old letters and a tintype, and muttered:

"One thing is certain. 'I'll have to either quit carrying things in my hip pocket or post myself better on anatomy.'"—Detroit Free Press.

**JEALOUS RIVALS**

Cannot turn back the tide. The demand for Dr. Agnew's little Pills is a marvel.

It's the old story, "The Survival of the Fittest" and "Jealousy its own Destroyer."

Cheap to buy, but diamonds in quality—banish nausea, coated tongue, water brash, pain after eating, sick headache, never grips, operate pleasantly. 40 doses in a vial. 20 cents at all druggists.

Johnny: "You're the meanest, hatefulest, spitefulest thing I know!" Tommy: "And you're the crabbedest, ugliest." Father: "Boys, boys! You forget that your mother is in the room."

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.

Man (to dentist) "I want you to kill this nerve, please. I'm expecting some money in a few days, and I'll call round and pay you." Dentist (sarcastically): "I can't kill such a nerve as you've got."

25 cents cures Catarrhal headache  
" Incipient Catarrh  
" Hay Fever  
" Catarrhal Deafness  
" Cold in the head in 10 min.  
" Foul breath caused by Catarrh.  
25 cents secures Chase's Catarrh Cure with perfect blower enclosed in each box. Sold by dealers.

Jones had been quite ill. One day the doctor called and found him in a bath-tub. "Why, man, are you crazy. You must be anxious to die." "No, I am not," protested poor Jones; "but didn't you say that your last medicine was to be taken in water?"

The Husband (during the quarrel): "You're always making bargains. Was there ever a time when you didn't?" The Wife: "Yes, sir, on my wedding day."

**AYER'S PILLS**

"Having been subject, for years, to constipation, without being able to find much relief, I at last tried Ayer's Pills, and testify that I have derived great benefit from their use. For over two years past I have taken one of these pills every night."—G. W. BOWMAN, 26 East Main St., Carlisle, Pa.

**CURE**

**CONSTIPATION.**

**Weyler's War Upon Non-Combatants.**

In assuming that all Cubans are disloyal to the crown and are opposed to the continuance of Spanish rule over the island, General Weyler is absolutely right, though of course this does not justify him in waging that war of decimation, or, more truthfully speaking, of extermination, upon the Cuban race, which has won for him the title of *El Vencedor de los Pacificos*, or the Conqueror of the Non-Combatants, a name which will never die, because it justly describes a campaign which cannot escape a shameful immortality, which will be remembered when every Spaniard worthy of the name will wish to cover up its many atrocities and many crimes with the cloak of oblivion.

It is upon the aged mothers and fathers, the helpless wives and sisters and the innocent children of those who are fighting for liberty that General Weyler is waging his most successful and atrocious warfare, which, if allowed to continue for many months longer, will seriously threaten the existence of the race against whom the only charge that can be brought is that they are Americans and dare to assert it. Early in January I visited Matanzas for the first time. The streets were thronged with beggars, clamorous for something to eat. A certain indefinable smell of poverty and starving thousands pervaded the atmosphere. Crowds of poor country people, visibly starving, hung about the windows of the hotels and restaurants, and from every quarter came the beseeching, the piteous prayer, "*Senorito, dami las sobras de su plato.*" "Sir, give me the leavings on your plate." This heart-rending cry rang on my ear from morning till night. Go where you might, there was no escape from the spectacle of the hungry droves and the famishing thousands who wandered about the streets of the city.

I have already shown that there was no work to be given to those who were driven into the city where there were already many thousands without employment. And had there been work it must be confessed that the men and women of this *guajiro* class are not very quick at turning their hand to new pursuits. They are excellent and hard working farmers on a small scale. On three or four acres of ground they raise all the necessities of their simple lives, and even the luxuries, including coffee and tobacco. But their struggle for existence had hitherto been easy, and the sudden change in their surroundings seems to have nearly paralyzed all effort. The women at first, and as usual, made the bravest fight, and through January and February hundreds of them could be seen drying straw in the sun, splitting it into narrow strips, and weaving sombreros. The straw costs them four cents a hat, and the *bodeguero*, or grocer, would only pay them five cents a piece for a hat, which, even with the wonderful dexterity they exhibited, required a day's work.—From "The Real Condition of Cuba Today," by Stephen Bonsal, in May Review of Reviews.

A child was cured of croup by a dose or two of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. A neighbor's child died of the same dread disease, while the father was getting ready to call the doctor. This shows the necessity of having Ayer's Cherry Pectoral always at hand.

**Mixed.**

"My hearers—"  
The chairman of the school board was addressing the annual Teachers' Institute.  
"The schoolwork is the bulhouse of civilization—I mean—an!"  
The chairman was slightly chilled.  
"The bulhouse is the schoolwork of civ—" An audible snicker spread itself over the face of the audience.  
"The scowse hool—" He was getting wild. So were his hearers. He mopped perspiration, gritted his teeth and came up to the post again.  
"The schoolhouse, my friend—" A sigh of relief went up. A-h-h! Now he has gotten his feet under him again.  
He gazed suavely around. The light of triumphant self-confidence once enthroned upon his brow.  
"Is the wulbark—" And that was all.—Puck.

**BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH**

For 25 Years, Says Mrs. J. D. Stoddard of Asbury Park, N. J., and Two Bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure For The Heart Restored the Lost Treasure.

For twenty-five years I have been a great sufferer from heart disease, palpitation, dizziness and severe headaches. I saw Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart advertised, and determined to try it. Two bottles have done wonders for me. The dizziness and palpitation are gone, the headaches have disappeared. I never cease telling my friends the wonderful benefit this great cure has been to me, and I cheerfully recommend it any and everywhere.—Sold by Garden Bros.

It is said that Prince Albert of Thurn, in Germany, spends three thousand pounds a year on suits of clothes, having a fresh one every day, and keeping 20 men going in making them. He wears a thousand neckties in a year, and 200 pairs of boots. Cigarettes cost him two hundred a year, and sports of different kinds more than fifteen thousand pounds. His clothes are highly perfumed with attar of roses at five pounds an ounce.



If you want to get strength and purity you will find our stock of Drugs the best in the vicinity. Our Drugs are bought with the greatest care, and we take pains that none but Pure Drugs reach our shelves. McKeen's Quinine Iron and Wine and McKeen's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, a Skin and Blood Remedy, are confidently recommended to the public for spring disorders.

CHAS. McKEEN, Druggist, Woodstock.

**LIVERY AND HACK STABLE,**

H. E. & Jas. W. Gallagher, Props.

Outfits for commercial travellers. Coaches in attendance at arrival of trains. All kinds of Livery Teams to let at Reasonable Rates.

A First-Class Hearse in connection.

Carlisle Hotel, - - Woodstock, N. B.

N. B.—Orders for each left at stable or sent by telephone will receive prompt attention.

**A PAIL WITHOUT HOOPS**

That means a long lasting Pail.

Its many qualities are unique.

The price makes it available to all.

**THE E. B. EDDY CO'S**  
INDURATED FIBREWARE

PAILS, TUBS, PANS, DISHES, ETC.

**Something New!**

The True Antidote for thst  
Chilly Feeling.

**HOT SODA!**

When cold and tired one is liable to place their money to a poor advantage. Drop into our Pharmacy and have a glass of Hot Soda in the shape of

Hot Lemon, Hot Chocolate,  
Hot Cocoa, Hot Coffee,  
Hot Tea, Hot Orange,  
Hot Beef Tea.

It will invigorate you and make you less liable to spend your money for that which is not bread. ONLY 5c. a Glass.

**Connell's Drug Store,**  
Opp. Carlisle Hotel.

**Notice of Sale.**

To Augustus F. Lockhart, of the Parish of Wakefield, in the County of Carleton, and Province of New Brunswick and David Smith of the same place, and all others whom it may concern: NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the first day of April in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and registered in said Carleton County Records in Book O. number three of records on page 760, 761 and 762, and made between the above named Augustus F. Lockhart of one part and the undersigned George L. Stickney of the other part; there will, for the purpose of satisfying the money secured by said Indenture of Mortgage default having been made in the payment thereof be sold at Public Auction in front of the Post Office in the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton aforesaid on Wednesday the thirtieth (30th) day of June next, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, the Lands and premises described in said Indenture of Mortgage as follows: "All that certain tract or parcel of land in the said Parish of Wakefield bounded and described as follows, viz. commencing at the junction where the old cross road leading by the Hartford Mill and passing into the third tier road strikes the Connell Road so called, thence running northerly along said Connell Road about thirty rods to the dividing line between said land and land owned and occupied by David Scott, thence running easterly along said line about twenty rods to the bank of the stream called Marvin Brook on which the Hartford Mill now stands, thence running southerly along said Brook down stream about thirty five rods to the aforesaid cross road leading to the Connell Road thence running along said cross road about twenty five rods to the place of beginning and containing four acres more or less." Together with all and singular the buildings, improvements, privileges appurtenances to the said premises belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Dated this tenth day of March A. D. 1897.  
STEPHEN B. APPLEBY, GEORGE L. STICKNEY,  
Solicitor for Mortgagee.

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