

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 3/4 MILES
OR
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. BURT'S BUILDING HARTLAND.

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

**Rattlesnakes, Butterflies,
and ...?**

Washington Irving said, he supposed a certain hill was called "Rattlesnake Hill" because it abounded in—butterflies. The "rule of contrast" governs other names. Some bottles are, supposedly, labeled "Sarsaparilla" because they are full of... well, we don't know what they are full of, but we know it's not sarsaparilla; except, perhaps, enough for a flavor. There's only one make of sarsaparilla that can be relied on to be all it claims. It's Ayer's. It has no secret to keep. Its formula is open to all physicians. This formula was examined by the Medical Committee at the World's Fair with the result that while every other make of sarsaparilla was excluded from the Fair, Ayer's Sarsaparilla was admitted and honored by awards. It was admitted because it was the only sarsaparilla. It received the medal as the best. No other sarsaparilla has been so tested or so honored. Good motto for the family as well as the Fair: Admit the best, exclude the rest.

Any doubt about it? Send for the "Curebook." It kills doubts and cures doubters.
Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Canadian Apples in Europe.

Canadian apples have enjoyed such widespread popularity in Europe during the past year and the demand for them has grown so enormously, that it is worth while for the orchardists of this country to consider the means by which this profitable trade may be maintained and extended. First, as to varieties. Britishers and foreigners, as a rule, prefer the Baldwin, the Greening, the Northern Spy and the Spitzbergen to all other apples. That is worth remembering, and those varieties should receive increased attention from orchardists. Fortunately they are among the hardiest, soundest and most prolific of other apples. They are especially large, fair in form and free from blemish. Here is another hint for growers and shippers. One bushel of large fruit is worth three bushels of small specimens. Perhaps it would prove profitable to cull the fruit after it has set from the blossom, cutting off half the little apples in order that the remaining half may have a chance to become larger in size.

Next as to shipment. The growers' depend almost entirely upon the condition in which his fruit reaches the foreign markets. None but the fairest fruit should be selected. They must be packed so that the apples will not shake together. They must be pressed tight but not so tight as to bruise or flatten. Fruit that has shaken or settled in shipment brings fifty cents to a dollar per-barrel less than that which arrives in approved condition. These things are worth knowing, and Canadian apples can profit by bearing them in mind. During last fall nearly one million barrels of apples were shipped from Montreal alone to England. If to that vast quantity we add the shipments made from Nova Scotia, some idea of the magnitude of the trade can be had the appreciation be arrived at of its merits for encouragement. Our apples are the best in the world, and the demand for them will steadily increase, provided growers and shippers meet the requirements of English buyers. All that has to be done is to foster the varieties they like, pick them carefully and pack and ship them as directed. Then there will be no fear of the falling off in the trade.—Ex.

The Greeks of Today.

A general awakening of the Greek race is a marked feature of the crisis attending the revolution in Crete. Why not a united Greece, as well as a united Germany or a united Italy? That is the question the Greek, wherever he is found, is now asking. And the Powers will find it no easier to arrest the revival and development of the old Hellenic spirit than England has found it to conciliate all the jarring elements of Ireland. Greece, as it now exists, embraces but a fraction, hardly more than a fifth, of the peoples of Greek blood, who speak the Greek language and profess the Greek religion. In addition to the 2,187,000 inhabitants of Greece, 500,000 Greeks live in Crete, Cyprus and the other Ottoman islands, about 2,500,000 in Asia Minor, and 4,000,000 in European Turkey. A fair estimate of the number of Greeks whose first wish is unification is 10,000,000, which would make a nation as populous as Denmark, Sweden, and Norway combined.

What has evidently alarmed Germany in the Cretan situation is the intense manifestation among the Greeks of a race and national feeling. The Kaiser does not want a patriotic country of ten million people to the south of the same religion and in close connection with his great neighbor to the east and north. The modern Greeks in temperament are the true descendants of the ancient race, and, though long crushed by conquest, display the historic traits as fast as the yoke

of the Turk is removed from them. While a constitutional monarchy, the present kingdom of Greece has many of the characteristics of a democracy. It permits no order of nobility, and the citizens cherish the ballot and the freedom of political discussion. A spirit of independence is almost as marked in Greece as among our own people. While the old language has been debased, it has never been killed, and even now the written language has much of the classic purity. It would seem, from present indications, that Greece has been slumbering through the centuries it has been the victim of the Turk, and that its rebirth, a thought so dear to many who have been great in poetry and philosophy, is near at hand, or at least certain to come.

This is the consideration that gives pause to the Powers. To Englishmen the ruin of all the Greeks to a nation of their own would be a welcome event. To England such a result might bring more new problems than it is prepared to face without careful weighing. The Greeks have long held a superstition that when their throne is occupied by a Constantine and a Sophia the city of Constantinople will be their capital. The Greek Crown Prince is a Constantine, and his wife, sister of the Emperor of Germany, is a Sophia. That the Greeks recall this old prophecy shows the direction in which their thoughts are running. A significant change is taking place in the Eastern question. Shall the Greeks be allowed to bring the fragments of their race together and join the company of important nations in Europe? The recent drift of history has been toward the consolidation of races, and the Greeks are not likely to submit to any policy excluding them from the operation of a general law.—Toronto World.

The base of Ayer's Hair Vigor is a refined and delicate fluid, which does not soil or become rancid by exposure to the air, and which is as perfect a substitute for the oil supplied by nature in youth and health, as modern chemistry can produce.

He Was No Agent.

"I called to ask where you buy your street-car stoves," said he to the president of the line.
"It is useless to tell you, sir. You can't sell us any."
"Oh, I'm not a stove agent. I wanted to know where you bought them so that I could go to the same place. I want to get one for use as a refrigerator next summer."—Harper's Bazar.

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 Whooping Cough and Croup Cures.
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 most interesting book which has appeared in the book stores of Woodstock for some time, is, undoubtedly Nansen's "Farthest North" in which the great Norwegian doctor gives an account of his peripatations in the neighborhood of the N. Pole. However, to go on, one of Jules Verne's books is not more interesting than Hansen's record. That truth is stranger than fiction seems amply illustrated. One would scarcely believe that a ship could be made like the Fram to stand the enormous crush of ice in the Polar Sea. Yet she did stand it, not one winter, but two, and came out little the worse. Fancy two men setting out from an ice-surrounded and ice-embedded ship, with sledges, dogs and provisions, in something over 81° north latitude and striking fearlessly north with the prospect of finding land,—possibly not inhabited—in the course of a pilgrimage of some 500 or 600 miles, sleeping at night in a bag, into which both tumbled each to keep the other warm. For what use you say? In the interests of Science. Truly, Nansen's narration is full of wonder, and one cannot put it down without hearty admiration for the gallant and successful explorer and his equally gallant crew. Nansen is something of a philosopher and he finds time and opportunity to philosophize in the long winter nights and days of the Polar region. We can scarcely believe that we are reading anything but a romance as we turn to the page in which Nansen meets the English explorer, in a land where human beings were supposed to be as rare as strawberries in December—or even more so. Nansen's book has just been printed. It is in two volumes and may be found at Everett's Book Store.

And the great prize fight is over. Another champion has bit the dust. Exit Corbett, as exited in past times Sullivan. John L. must have regarded the result with feelings, not unmixed with satisfaction. To see the fellow knocked out, who had previously knocked him out should have been a grim satisfaction. John L. may say to Corbett, "I've been there my boy." Now, Fitz is all the fashion. He is the cock of the roost. But, as he contemplates John L. and Corbett, he may well consider with himself, "My time of reckoning must come, and I must someday hump out of the ring a defeated man even as these have done." Sic transit gloria mundi, holds in prize fighting as in anything else. It is not an ennobling pastime, but I confess I like to read the accounts and was vastly interested in the affair. When the poor defeated chap is being knocked out, I do penance by feeling compassionate towards him. The interest in the fight is before the slaughter begins. Then one's blood curdles at the horror of it all. I again assert we have no cause to judge or condemn the prize fighters. We hurt each other to the death in word, the prize fighter takes the more open method. Let us cast out the beam of closest slander and then we may work at the mote which we notice sticking out so prominently in our Brother Fitzsimmon's eye. We must remove our own beam first, in order that we may see to do the charitable to our brother.

THE IMP.

A Splendid Medicine.

DEAR SIR,—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.

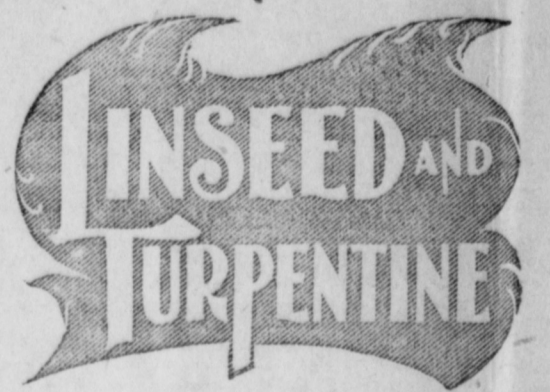
MISS JANE McALLISTER,
Almonte, Ont.

Nerve Strains.

"It must be a good deal of strain to run a trolley car," said the talkative man on the platform.
"You bet it is," said the motorman. "W'y, when I go along for two or three weeks without runnin' over somebody I git so nervous I can't eat nor sleep."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Wherever the sun shines Dr. Chase's remedies are known, and no music so sweet to many a poor soul as the song of rejoicing over restoration to health in the use of them. Ask your dealer about them.

Thousands are suffering excruciating misery from that plague of the night, Itching Piles, and say nothing about it through sense of delicacy. All such will find an instant relief in the use of Chase's Ointment. It never fails.



Linseed and Turpentine is not only a popular remedy, but the best known to medical science for the treatment of nervous membranes of respiratory organs.
DR. CHASE compounded this valuable syrup so as to take away the unpleasant taste of the turpentine and linseed. It was the Doctor's last and greatest remedy, and more of it is sold in Canada than all other cough medicines combined.

A Banker's Experience

HEREAFTER HE INTENDS TO BE HIS OWN FAMILY DOCTOR

"I tried a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for a troublesome affection of the throat," writes Manager Thomas Dewson, of the Standard Bank, now of 14 Melbourn avenue, Toronto. "It proved effective. I regard the remedy as simple, cheap and exceedingly good. It has hitherto been my habit to consult a physician in troubles of this nature. Hereafter, however, I intend to be my own family doctor."

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, 61 years old, says: "Last Spring I was very sick and miserable, had no appetite, could not sleep nights, began to sink 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 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 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 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 am 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.

Subscribe for THE DISPATCH.