THE DISPATCH.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

MANZER, D.D.S.,

Graduate Boston Dental College. Assistant Surgeon Boston Oral Hospital

Painless Extraction

And all the Finer Branches of Dentistry.

-OFFICE.

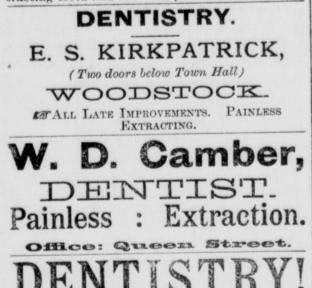
The Sign of the GOLD TOOTH.

29 MAIN STREET,

Over Carr & Gibson's Jewellry Store.

Office Hours 7 a. m. to 8 p. m.

Dr. Manzer can be found at his residence on Chapel St. after 8 p. m. in the evening and all day Sunday, where he has all the appliances for extracting teeth and relieving pain.



and 31

18 and 19, June 1 and 2.

and 4.

June 6 and 7.

June 8 and 9.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Fortunes Made By Accident.

MAY 11, 1898.

If there is anything that makes a poor, toiling man happy, it is to read about flukes that have made fortunes. For instance; there was a captain of a vessel plying between English and Australian points who made a lucky strike when convicts were taken to New South Wales.

A "time-expired" man came to the mariner and begged to be taken home. The former convict had no money, but he would gladly give his plot of land for transportation.

The captain accepted the terms, and great is the joy of his descendants, for the plot is now occupied by a wharf and is valued at \$1,125,000.

A Limerick tobacconist believed himself to be ruined by a fire that destroyed his shop. The next day he found tins of snuff that had been in the fire. Curiosity prompted him to open the canisters. He found that the action of the flames improved the aroma and pungency of the snuff. The discovery made him very rich.

The discovery of the Mount Sheba mine was purely a fluke, and its output of gold is the greatest of any mine in the world except in the Klondike district.

A bank clerk in London heard that there was a rich deposit of gold at a certain place at the Cape of Good Hope. He set about forming a provisional syndicate among his fellow-clerks, and they raised about \$1:00 between themselves. A mining engineer was sent out. He made a thorough investigation, but found no gold. He had decided to give up the search and was ready to leave for home when he ran across a miner.

"Well, stranger," he said, "I guess you

worth its weight in gold, but it's worth every dollar I ask for it."



CHARGE OF THE BARGAIN BRIGADE

(With Proper Apologies) "Bargain Sale ! Bargain Sale !" Newspapers thundered. Up to the Palace of Trade Strode the Six Hundred. "Forward ! Our fortune's made ! Charge on the clerks !" they said. Into the Palace of Trade Rushed the Six Hundred.

"Goods sold for half their worth," Was this a cause for mirth? Women who saw the sign Not even wondered. Theirs not to make reply,

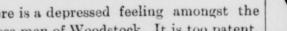
Bargains to right of them, Bargains to left of them, Front of them-back of them-Volleyed and thundered.

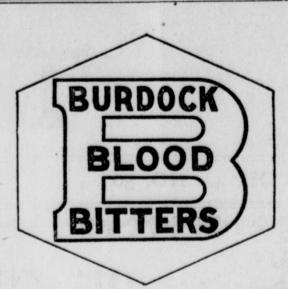
Each wife and daughter. Some saved a quarter.



"It's the devil for any one to tell me a secret, for it is sure to come out in print."-HAZLITT.

There is another thing that militates against Woodstock. There is no pride of appearance. Just take a look up or down Main street. Is it pretty? Is it even clean? Does a traveller as he looks up or down our principle street say "What a tidy town"? For the past years our sidewalks have been a constant shame to us, and a joke to our visitors. To be sure some fifteen hundred dollars is to be expended this year. With this a start may be made. But \$1500 is not going to put asphalt on Main street and keep our screets tidy, too. Are we to have this year, the straggling grass, the thistles and other weeds, thriving luxuriantly between the centre of the road and the sidewalk. Can much be done with \$1500? Perhaps. Now, we come to another count. What is there in Woodstock to make it desirable as a residential locality? Everyone will agree that we want to bring men here with means. True, we have, after a bitter struggle, succeeded in removing the menace to health which onr schools, long afforded. We have money for a public library. We might have a museum. But, it is talk, talk, talk, no-





MRS. THOS. MCCANN, Mooresville, Ont., writes : "I was troubled with biliousness, headache, and lost appetite. I could not rest at night, and was very weak, but after using three bottles of B.B.B. my appetite has returned, and I am better than I have been for years. I would not be without Burdock Blood Bitters. It is such a safe and good remain that I am giving it to my children.



OYSTER is again in town, and we have him in his brightest and most entrancing form. If you have not yet learned like an oyster, we can give you BAKED BEANS, HAM and EGGS, or any of the good things of lite you may desire.



W. R. WRIGHT,

Woodstock.

"Do you believe in the higher education of Queen Street, It has worked miracles .- Sold by Garden Connell's Building, UPPER WOODSTOCK ""Oh, yes -and even of men." Opp. Aberdeen Hotel, Woodstock. Bros.

