

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH.

ISSUED WEDNESDAY

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Editors and Proprietors

WOODSTOCK, N. B., FEB. 16, 1898.

THE YOUNG MEN'S DUTY.

The young man is beginning to figure in politics. The old politicians of Confederation days are dropping out, and the younger element, that accepts Confederation, and is possessed of a thoroughly Canadian spirit, is to the front.

There is ample scope for reform in government, and our younger politicians should set themselves to the task. We should begin at home. No sane man thinks that the local legislature is run, as economically as it could be run.

Our fathers had some reason for jealously guarding the constitution of the provincial legislature. When Confederation was accepted by this province, it was not exactly a marriage of love. We went into the scheme at the suggestion and entreaty, almost, of our mother of the water. Many of our leading men heartily opposed the scheme. Many believed it would not last, and for these and other reasons, it was thought well to keep up, after Confederation, the provincial dignity, as we kept it up before Confederation.

And we certainly make bold attempts to keep up the dignity, yet. We have lieutenant-governors appointed by the party in power, for services rendered that party. Our governor gets a salary of \$9000. He runs the "throne."

When our local legislature opens, an address is delivered from the throne, and there is a long debate on the address. After while the legislature gets down to business, and it finds that two or three weeks are enough time for all the actual work. But we must have the fireworks, if they do come high.

We don't object to a reasonable amount of fireworks at Ottawa, but why Fredericton should follow suit, is a mystery.

Why should not our County Council take a hand in this pyrotechnic display?

This paper has stated its belief that a union of the Maritime Provinces for legislative purposes would be an excellent thing. If Confederation had been delayed a few years, it is probable, that one government would suffice us now, instead of three.

There are difficulties in bringing the three provinces to go for maritime union, at present. If we cannot have that desirable and economical change, we might at least reduce the expenses of our little parliament. Here is the place for our young politician, who has a decent regard for the welfare of his province.

A legislature of twenty men, with two or three ministers, and about a fortnight's annual session, would be one step toward reform.

Everyone may not know that Alaska was up to 1867, a Russian possession. In October of that year it was ceded to the United States, having been bought by that country for \$7,200,000. The U. S. made a good bargain that time.

AN EX-ALDERMAN SPEAKS.

MR. JAS. HAGAN, the well-known ex-alderman of Kemptville, Ont., says: "For some years I have been greatly troubled with pain across my back. Urinary troubles caused me much loss of sleep, and I suffered from a tired, worn-out feeling. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS gave me relief in a short time. The pain in my back has disappeared, and I feel that I would be doing wrong not to recommend them to others suffering as I did. They are the best medicine I ever used."

English Justice.

The sentence given to Lord William Nevill, the son of the Marquis of Abergavenny, is an illustration that in England justice is administered without regard to persons. We are inclined to believe that in this respect England is even more democratic than this country, for if the son of one of our great millionaires had committed a fraud for the purpose of raising money for his dissipation, and the account had been settled in full, there would probably have been sufficient pressure brought upon the prosecuting powers to prevent bringing him to trial. In other words, we should be better satisfied with our social and political condition if we believe that, without regard to rank or wealth, the courts in all parts of this country would adequately punish a man who committed a crime. Of course, if the crime were one against person rather than property—that is, if the son of a millionaire in the United States was guilty of a criminal assault—it might not be possible for his friends to prevent him from standing trial and suffering punishment.

In this case, however, the judge appeared to hold that the offence was all the greater because it was committed by a man who was closely connected with one of the leading aristocratic families of England. The father of Lord William Nevill, the Marquis of Aber-

gavenny, is a Knight of the Garter, and, although the first marquis of his name, is the holder of an hereditary title which dates back more than 500 years. In fact, his is one of the very oldest in the English House of Lords. The judge, in giving his sentence evidently took the ground of noblesse oblige, that the prisoner had every opportunity was a reason to not mitigate, but to intensify, the punishment according to him, and thought it was known by the statement of counsel that the man who had been defrauded was to receive both principal and extortionary interest in full, this did not lessen the heinousness of the crime. We wish, we repeat, that American justice could be depended upon to act with such certainty and firmness. If it would, we imagine that there would be less scepticism concerning the certitude of the law felt on the part of the great many of the working classes, and less disposition to go outside of the law for the purpose of obtaining a wild and illegal justice.—Boston Herald.

Catarrrh Cured for 25 Cents.

I suffered from Catarrrh for years, and have found Dr. Chase's Catarrrh Cure the best that I have used, and gladly recommend it to sufferers.
Yours truly,
HARRY STONE, Rainham Centre, Ont.

Swiftwater Bill's Revenge.

A characteristic of the antics of "Swiftwater Bill" Gates, late of Dawson City, was told by F. H. Piel, who arrived on the Al-Ki. Piel sat in the San Francisco shoe store drawing on a new pair of the latest style footgear, and told the story so nicely that the telling would be half the story itself.

"Have you ever heard the true story of how 'Swiftwater Bill' bought up all the eggs in Dawson?" asked Piel. "I will tell you about it. Swiftwater had been sweet on a girl at Dawson, one of the prettiest in town. But she shook him for another fellow, and Swiftwater went on the warpath. One night he sat in a restaurant, and, to his dismay, his sweetheart came in with her new fellow and sat down on another table. Swiftwater listened and heard the young woman order 'Eggs.' Then Swiftwater shot for the kitchen like a bullet out of a gun.

"How many eggs have you got?" he said to the cook.

"Eight hundred."

"How much are they?"

"Dollar apiece."

"I'll take 'em all; every one."

"But somebody has just ordered eggs."

"Go and tell 'em you ain't got any."

"And thus the deal was closed by which Swiftwater got every egg in the house."

"Another time his particular enemy came into the restaurant, and Swiftwater heard him order duck. Swiftwater shot for the kitchen."

"How many ducks have you got?"

"Only one, and it's just ordered."

"Don't make no difference; how much you want for it?"

"Can't sell it to you, sir; it's sold."

"Here, I'll give \$175. Go tell him you haven't any duck."

"Again Swiftwater got in his fine work and bought the only duck in the house. Swiftwater is all right. Married, is he?"

"That's good. Haw! haw!"—San Francisco Chronicle.

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN.

John Brown, a G. T. R. veteran, of 2446 Marshall St., Philadelphia, says: "By a mere accident I came across Dr. Agnew's Catarrrh Powder. I was a great sufferer from that dread malady—Catarrrh. This wonderful remedy effected a speedy and permanent cure in my case, and I have been so thankful for it that I am willing to spend the remainder of my days in spreading the good news to my fellow-sufferers."—Sold by Garden Bros.

His Wife Won.

A Georgia man who was unpopular in his community, insured his life for \$2000. He took the policy home to his wife, and said:

"Maria, here's a life insurance document for \$2000."

"Thank you, dear," said his wife. "How are you feeling today?"

"Not well," he replied, "and I don't think I am long for this world, and I want to say to you that when I die it is my wish that you devote \$1000 of the money to defraying my funeral expenses."

"Mercy on me!" exclaimed the wife, "why do you want such an expensive funeral?"

"I'll explain. I am perfectly satisfied that nobody will attend my funeral, and I want to hire people to go at so much a head. I'm going out today to see what arrangements I can make for attendants on that forthcoming melancholy occasion. If they won't come gratis, why, I'll just hire 'em, and give 'em an order on you for the money."

He went forth, and at nightfall returned with a dejected look.

"Maria," he said, "it's no use! You can have the whole \$2000. Just go to my funeral yourself."—Atlanta Constitution.

BRIGHT AS A DOLLAR.

Heart and nerve troubles cloud the brain, tangle the memory, wreck the system and destroy sleep. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills regulate the heart, tone the nerves and bring health and vigor to the entire system.

Why is a hard-working carpenter like the bright sun? Because he is putting beams in all day.



A vegetable remedy for diseases arising from Disordered Liver, Stomach or Bowels, such as Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Coated Tongue, Bad Breath, Feeling of Languor, Distress after Eating, etc.

MRS. CLARA HOWE, Moncton, N.B., says: "I used Laxa-Liver Pills for Headaches and Liver Trouble, and they not only relieved me but cured me. They do not gripe or sicken and are easy to take."

Sold by all Druggists at 25c. a Vial or 5 for \$1.00.

She Was Shocked.

Last night a sturdy little boy, about 11 years old, stood at the corner of Main and Union streets, crying softly, says the Memphis Scimitar. By his side was his father, maudlin drunk. In the lad's hand was a broken jumping jack and on his face was an inexpressible expression of pain and indignation. The Christmas crowd surged along. A few noticed the drunk'n father and weeping son, but for a time none stopped. Some laughed at the sight.

Finally a motherly looking woman happened along, and at a glance she took in the situation. She saw that the little fellow would have no Christmas. Walking up to the pair, she asked the boy if the man by him was his father. "Yes'm," was the answer.

"Poor little fellow! You won't have any Christmas, will you?"

"I won't," said the lad, "if dis dirty stiff don't git blind drunk, but I hopes he will. Den I'm goin' to take all de coin he has left and sneak. He's doin' me dirty but"—

The good, motherly woman had fled.—Ex.

Yorkville Fire Station

Toronto, March 3rd, 1897.
Dear Sirs,—Having used Dr. Chase's Pills for Constiveness, I am very pleased to say that I consider them superior to any pills I ever used, as they have perfectly cured me of this trouble.
THOS. J. WALLACE, Fireman.

"De great difficulty about ahgyin' on politics," said Uncle Eben, "is dat de better you does it de madder you's lible to make some eb yoh bes' friends."

"They say he is short in his accounts, don't they?" "That is what they say; but the fact is, he is short in his cash."

A NEW LOT

OF
CROKINOLE
BOARDS

Just Received.

Mrs. J. Loane & Co

Opposite Carlisle Hotel.

NOTICE OF SALE.

To Walter J. Doucett, of the Parish of Aberdeen, in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, farmer, and Mary Doucett, his wife, and all others whom they may concern.

TAKE NOTICE that there will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Post Office in the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton, on MONDAY, the TWENTY-EIGHTH day of FEBRUARY next, at the hour of three of the clock in the afternoon, the following lands and premises namely:—All that certain piece, parcel and lot of land, situate in the Parish of Brighton in the County of Carleton in the Province of New Brunswick aforesaid, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a Post standing at the North-Western angle of lot number fifty-nine, in range Four, in Windsor, on the easterly side of a reserved road; thence, by the magnet of the year A. D. 1851 South seventy-three degrees East, one hundred chains, to the westerly side of another reserved road; thence along the same North seventeen degrees East ten chains; thence North seventy-three degrees West one hundred chains to the easterly side of the reserved road first aforesaid; And from thence along the same South seventeen degrees, West ten chains to the place of beginning containing One Hundred acres more or less, and distinguished as Lot number sixty in Range Four in Windsor Settlement, together with all buildings and improvements thereon.

The above sale will be held under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the twenty-eighth day of December A. D. 1891, and made between the said Walter J. Doucett and said Mary Doucett, of the one part, and William Lindsay, late of the Town of Woodstock in said County of Carleton, Merchant, deceased, of the other part, which said Mortgage is Registered in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds for said County of Carleton in Book O number three of Records on pages 344 and 345, default having been made in the payment of the moneys thereby secured.

Dated this Fifth day of January, A. D. 1898.
ALEXANDER LINDSAY,
JOHN A. LINDSAY,
Executors of last Will and Testament of late William Lindsay.

ON EXHIBITION AND SALE.

The finest line of Stoves ever offered in this market. We have an assortment of

COOK STOVES,

Ranging in price from

\$12.00 to \$40.00,

Amongst the newest are the "Honor Bright" and the celebrated "Aberdeen" Cook Stoves and Ranges. It will pay you to come and see them. It costs nothing to look at them and we are pleased to have you do so.

We also have a good line of Parlor and Cylinder Stoves

If you are in want of a new

PLOW

We can supply you with the well-known Hussey Pattern which always proves satisfactory, or if you wish for a Steel Plow, we can furnish you with the \$21 which is proving itself to be the Best Steel Plow in Canada,

We also manufacture and have for sale Pulpers, Ensilage Cutters, Feed Mills, and all kinds of Farm Machinery.

SMALL & FISHER CO L'td.

Woodstock, N. B.

School Books

Are now in order. My stock is now complete. Slates, Pencils, Paper, Scribblers. Everything scholars need. Finest lines of Stationery. All the Latest and Best Novels.

New Canadian History for use in schools.

W. H. EVERETT, Woodstock

FALL OF 1897.

If you intend purchasing a

SLEIGH OR PUNG

This Season, kindly drop in and inspect our stock before buying and we will be pleased to show you the Largest and Best Lot of PUNGS in the market in all the Latest Styles and Designs in Coverings. These goods are made from the Best Material and great care has been taken in their construction.

Sleighs and Pungs Repaired and Painted at Short Notice and at Lowest Prices. We have several SECOND-HAND CARRIAGES which will be sold away down to make room for SLEIGHS.

CHESTNUT & HIPWELL,

Opposite Small & Fisher Co.,

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

TO RETURN THANKS

For favors is no more than right. Therefore, we thank our many customers for their patronage during the past year, and solicit a continuance of the same in future, and we trust through honest dealing and our very low prices for cash or produce only, to gain many more. Wishing all a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

We are yours,

C. M. SHERWOOD & BRO.

WOODSTOCK.

What Harper Got.

"She was the prettiest and brightest girl we had at our house party that winter," related the smiling old lady, who loves to dwell upon the holiday festivities when she was a girl. "She was a great favorite with the men because of her dashing ways and the air of good comradeship that she always carried about with her. Yet we could never see that one of her suitors was favored above another, and often wondered if she would fill the appointed destiny of woman."

"In the party was Harper Allison. We always called him Harpy. He was big, athletic, good-natured and good to look at, but we never thought of him as a brilliant man. It was as plain as could be that he was in love with her, and men of his type are so persistent. They lay siege, and, no matter what may come, they continue the siege."

"I know that he proposed to her a score of times, but he was always put off with the laughing assurance that she was not to be won by any of the stereotyped methods, and that if he ever did find a lodging place in her heart he would see a sign."

"Christmas eve we all hung up our stockings outside our doors, just as a lark, you

know. In the morning we all had presents to show but Harpy. He pretended to be disconsolate beyond consolation. He had put out a long pair of woollen stockings, knit in black yarn, and tipped in red by a fussy old aunt in Maine, who always feared that Harpy never dress warmly enough. He had not only been slighted by Santa Claus, but the stockings themselves were gone.

"After dinner there was a sleigh ride of the old-fashioned kind. As she raised her dress to clamber into the big sled we all saw that over her dainty shoes she wore heavy woollen stockings, and the toes were red. 'Now I know what I got,' shouted Harpy, and before us all he tossed her all into the air, caught her as she came down her indefinitely.—Detroit Free Press.

Extravagant Son: "Of course I keep a running account at my tailor's." Practical Father: "Running account? He tells me it has been standing for eighteen months."

Why is a donkey like the most unfortunate creditor in the world? Because he gets nothing in the pound.

What tongue is it that frequently hurts and grieves you and yet does not speak a word? The tongue of your shoe.