

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH.

ISSUED WEDNESDAY

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CHARLES APPELBY & T. CARL L. KETCHUM. Editors and Proprietors

WOODSTOCK, N. B., JAN. 26, 1898.

DISUSE OF LAUGHTER.

In quite a recent number of the Forum, Sir Lewis Morris writes on the question, "Has laughter gone out?" He claims that the old guffaw, the hearty roar of laughter is almost a thing of the past, but the ordinary reader will be somewhat dumfounded at the term "cachinnation," which, it appears Sir Lewis regards as a technical name for the common subject of laughter. Cachinnation has a peculiar sound, and those who sometimes indulge in laughter, will be sorry to learn that they have been guilty of the moral offense of cachinnation. At the same time it is a fact that laughter is dying out, and that we do not care for merriment as our fathers did. Occasionally one hears the hollow guffaw, the forced laugh, the strained merriment, which has nothing of the genuine ring to it.

Sir Lewis writes:—"There is a change in manners for which there must be a reason. In the days of our forefathers, men laughed loud and long out of fullness of heart and of stomach; and nobody was surprised, however old the laughter or loud the laugh. That was the great gain of fox hunting, of a couple of bowls of punch or two bottles of port per diem. Life, to a sincere believer in these objects of desire, was a distinctly humorous business. If not always at breakfast at lunch time, at any rate the night before. Long ago the Homeric gods laughed loud and long with inextinguishable laughter. No one thought the worse of them. But we, alas! are a weak and suvelling race, we who live today. A little more of this, and it will be the club usage with laughers as it now is with snorers. Is snoring, by the way, a way of asserting ourselves, and making a noise, with impunity?—it will be the usage, I say, to let fall a ponderous volume very close indeed to the laughet's head or to send a trembling little page to entreat him to leave off, under pain of being reported to the committee.

For my own part, I like an honest laugh; though when one comes to think of it, it certainly becomes rarer with every day that goes. And it has its inconveniences, no doubt. A literary friend of mine, who lunched daily in public, would crown a long string of witty sayings, which convulsed his friends—and the club waiters too—with a loud salvo of laughter, like the sudden cry of a hyena. I am told that a sportsman never hears the noise of his own gun; and so it may be that the joker is not deafened by his own laugh. But for those who are not within earshot of the joke, the loud laugh of the narrator—perhaps his audience should laugh and not he—is not by any means an unmixed enjoyment."

Then he touches upon a laughter that cannot be said to cause merriment to its hearers:—"Farther on in the downward path of life, when the end is very near, the failure of the mind is often proclaimed by violent laughter. The old man is back again in the scenes of his boyhood, and is going over in a dream the days of long ago. I remember well, lying awake in London lodgings, through an otherwise still June night, unable to sleep for the loud, incessant laughter pealing from the room above, where the old man of the house lay dying. When it ended, just before dawn, the old life ended with it; and in the morning his daughter came in to announce the fact and to express the hope that I had not been much disturbed. The old man, she assured me, had been in no pain, but had been going over his boyish days again,—the old brothers, long years dead and forgotten, were with him; and they were cricketing, or gathering apples, or swinging, or swimming together across the old brook, all that sleepless night. One was glad it was so, but the laughter had an awful sound.

Catarrah of Ten Years' Standing Cured by Dr. Chase.

I suffered from Catarrah for ten years and was treated by some of the best physicians in Canada. I was recommended by Mr. C. Thompson, druggist, Tilson, N.B., to try Dr. Chase's Catarrah Cure, and can state positively it cured my Catarrah Sore Throat.

Yours respectfully, ANNA A. HOWEY, Eden, Ont.

A Western editor thus advertises his missing hat: "The gentleman who inadvertently took our new beaver and left an inferior article in its stead will do us a kindness by returning the same, and he shall receive our warmest thanks and two apologies, an apology for the trouble we have given him and the apology for the hat he has left us."

Mrs. Homer—I hear that all the members of your church choir resigned yesterday. What was the trouble?

Mrs. Churchly—Why, after singing the first hymn, the minister arose and opened his Bible and chose for his text, Acts xx: "And after the uproar had ceased," etc.

Timber in The Klondyke.

The following interesting letter on the timber resources of the Klondyke region is from the pen of Mrs. Alice Palmer Henderson, and appeared in a recent number of the Timberman.

If sawdust is gold dust, why dig in the mines? Why not live in town, even if it is the wickedest town on earth—Dawson, the river metropolis for the Klondyke, fourteen miles back in the mountains? It is safe to assert that Harper & Ladue, owners of that saw-mill, haven't a more profitable gold mine than that same little engine, working away 20 out of 24 under the shed roof. It was netting them about \$1,000 a day when I was there in August and must be making much more now, for lumber prices are much advanced, I hear, and the mill is run the other four hours. This is the same mill that was erected at Forty-mile, the first on the Yukon, but was removed when the rush to the Klondyke began a year ago. When I was at Dawson they were working two shifts ten hours each and couldn't get enough logs for the rest of the day. They averaged 7,000 to 8,000 feet cut a day and employed seventeen men. The engineer and sawyers received \$15 a day, the others \$10. One of the sawdust haulers is an ex-mayor of Seattle. The firm is obliged to pay \$3 a thousand tax to the government. When I was there they were paying \$50 a thousand for logs and charging \$150 for the sawed lumber and as much for slabs, but some months before they were receiving the modest sum of \$750 a thousand.

The only other saw-mill in the Yukon Valley is at Anrick, where one is owned by the Episcopal mission and leased by the year. Several new saw mills will doubtless go in next season. They are needed now, and will be imperatively so next summer. The only one I know of so far, however, is that to be taken in ready to set up at once and capable of turning out enough "to build a town in a day," as early as possible in the spring. It is part of the project of the million-dollar company, formed of rich and practical mine owners from Colorado, recently formed.

Loggers are in demand there and are paid \$15 to \$20 a day. They float their logs down the river in small rafts. There is a curious current in front of Dawson, part of the river flowing up and part down, so that it is a difficult thing to land the rafts there.

THE BEST EVER USED.

MESSRS. T. MIEBURN & CO. DEAR SIRS,—I can recommend Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup as the very best medicine for coughs and colds, sore throat and weak lungs, which I have ever used.

Yours truly, WM. FERRY, Blenheim, Ont.

India.

The British Empire in India comprises 1,558,154 square miles, with a subject population of 250,000,000, and revenues close to £100,000,000. Territorially its rule extends over an area as large as Europe with Russia left out, and the population ruled is larger than that of the entire continent. From Peshawur, under the Himalaya, to Cape Comorin is a distance of 1000 miles, all of which is traversed by rail, spreading its branches over the entire peninsula, rendering easy the concentration of troops at any desired point. This prodigious empire is the growth of 297 years, the first East India company having been chartered by Queen Elizabeth in 1600. It held power for 258 years—its authority being transferred to the crown just after the suppression of the Indian mutiny in 1858.

The country has been the spoil of a succession of invaders since it appeared in history. Alexander's incursion was only one in a series of almost forays. As early as the seventh century of our era the Arabs began to make predatory expeditions as far as Bombay and Scinde, but it was not until the eleventh century that they established a permanent footing there. That "the mighty Mahmoud, Allah-breathing lord," established himself at Lahore, and became the first of a line of Afghan kings who reigned in India for more than 500 years. In the interval came Genghis Khan and Temelane, the latter laying waste the greater part of the peninsula; and finally, in 1526, the descendant of these great chiefs, Baber, overthrew the last of the line of Mahmoud and founded the Mogul empire, which flamed sunlike in the forehead of the Eastern sky for something more than 300 years, its last beam flickering out in 1857.

ECZEMA RELIEVED IN A DAY.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure this disgusting skin disease without fail. It will also cure Barber's Itch, Tetter, Salt Rheum, and all skin eruptions. In from three to six nights it will cure Blind, Bleeding, and Itching Piles. One application brings comfort to the most irritating cases. 35 cents.—Sold by Gaiden Bros.

United States Seal Legislation.

The height of fool legislation has been reached by our esteemed neighbors to the south. They have prohibited the importation of seal skins in any form. Caps, jackets, and even dresses trimmed with sealskin are confiscated, on crossing the border. We have two places now on the list where furs are not needed—Hades and the States. And the choice between the two is rapidly approaching an equality.—Bobcaygeon Independent.

It Is Time

To turn over a new leaf!

THE BEST

New Year's Resolution

FOR ALL

Weak and Nervous Men:

"I will make a determined effort to regain my manhood, to be restored to perfect health and vigor. IT IS NOW OR NEVER!"

HOW TO REGAIN VIGOR.

Health and manhood is fully told in an interesting little book, which should be read by every thinking man. Plain facts plainly stated. No "Electric Belt" nonsense, no "free prescription" fake, no C. O. D. humbug, no quackery, BUT AN HONEST BOOK, BY AN HONEST DOCTOR. Mailed FREE, in plain envelope, securely sealed, if this paper is mentioned. Address the author: G. H. ROBERTZ, M. D., 252 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Established 1874.

The Oak And The Ash.

Throughout northern Europe, remarks an English publication, the leaves of the ash are held to be potent against the bite of vipers, and in Devonshire it used to be a common belief that if a circle be traced with an ash staff round a sleeping viper the reptile will be as unable to pass over it as if it had been made with the cactus twigs, so high in favor for a similar purpose in Mexico. Among the old Scandinavians, Yggdrasil, the great ash tree, represented the universe. Under its roots were the land of the frost giants and the land of metals, and under the shadows cast by it the gods were supposed to sit. It has been attempted to explain the love of the Northmen for the ash by imagining that its hardness gave it favor in the eyes of the tough warriors, who used it for so many purposes that Adam, of Bremen, refers to the Vikings of Norway and Denmark as "Ashmen," and Odin is pictured in the Edda as making the first man from a block of ash timber which he found upon the shore. But this does not pluck the heart out of the mystery. It only carries it a little further back, and fails to explain why the minds which evolved that strange northern mythology chose it in preference to the oak, or the linden, or the fir, or the birch, all trees familiar enough to these pre-historic folks. The oak is, indeed, associated with almost as many legends as the ash. The ancient Celts regarded it with such veneration that De Brosses derive the word "kirk," now softened into "church," from "Quercus," an oak. It used, in many parts of England, to be considered unlucky to cut down an oak; and Aubrey, the old Sulley antiquarian, whose works form such a mine of Carolinian legend, tells us that before a tree of this species falls under the woodman's axe "it gives a kind of shrieks or groans that may be heard a mile off, as if it were the genius of oak lamenting."

ONE SOURCE OF PAIN AND SUFFERING UNDER HUMAN CONTROL.

The remedy known as South American Kidney Cure never fails to give relief in six hours in all derangements of the kidney or bladder. Bright's disease, diabetes, inflammation or ulcerating of the kidneys, neuralgia, consumption, hemorrhage and catarrh of the kidneys, inflammation of the bladder etc. It purifies and regulates the urine, removes sediment in urine and prevents scalding. It is worth a thousand times its cost for prostrating troubles in the old, such as enlargement, inflammation and ulceration of the prostate gland.—Sold by Gaiden Bros.

Wigwag—"That preparation you sold me for a removal of superfluous hair has a rather unpleasant taste." Druggist—"Why, it wasn't meant to be taken internally." Wigwag—"Is that so? We've been using it on the butter with very satisfactory results."—Philadelphia Record.

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.

Agricultural Meetings!

The Farmers meetings, under the auspices of the Commissioner for Agriculture, the Provincial F. & D. Association, and the Carleton County Farmers and Dairymen's Association, will be held as follows:

BATH, Afternoon, Friday, Jan. 25th, CENTREVILLE, Evening, Friday, Jan. 25th, HARTLAND, Saturday Evening, Jan. 26th, DEBEC, Monday Afternoon, Jan. 31st, WOODSTOCK, Monday Evening, Jan. 31st.

A meeting will probably be held on the Afternoon of Saturday, Jan. 29th, at some place not decided upon.

Parish Vice Presidents of the C. C. F. & D. Association in the localities where the meetings are to be held, will kindly see that suitable arrangements are made. Further particulars later. By order of Committee, SAMUEL WATTS, Secretary.

Woodstock, Jan. 4, 1898.

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.

Slighs 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.

Men Who Study To Dress Correctly

Probably know that fashion has decreed a number of changes in Men's Garments for the winter of 1897-98. As Shakespeare said; "The apparel out proclaims the man," and it is indeed true that a man is often judged by the clothes he wears. Men who wear my clothes are not only well dressed, but are always dressed in good form. My stock of

Fall and Winter Cloths

is large, varied and excellent. Come in and look it over. Look at the fashion plates and see what you want. I can satisfy you. That is my business.

W. B. NICHOLSON.

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.