

PABST Malt Extract!

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The Best Malt Extract
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THE BAIRD COMPANY LTD.
Jackson's Nutritive Wine
—OF—
COD LIVER OIL.

This Palatable Preparation of Cod Liver
(Oil is acceptable to the most
delicate stomach.

THE BAIRD COMPANY, LTD.
Baird's Wine of Tar Honey
—AND—
WILD CHERRY.

This new Cough and Cold Preparation is
made by us only. Look out
for imitators.

THE BAIRD CO., LTD.

JANUARY 19, 1898.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTY.

UPPER KNOXFORD.

Our school re-opened on Monday Jan. 3rd, with Miss Ina Semple, of Florenceville, installed as teacher. Miss Semple taught the summer term.

Fred Williams, who has been working in the woods for James McNair on the Tobique, returned home a few days ago with a frozen foot. We learn it is getting better under the skillful treatment of Dr. F. M. Brown, of Centerville. Mr. Williams reports that the fever is not as prevalent as reported by the papers.

Most of our farmers are busy drawing their produce to market. They sell most of it to H. H. McCain, Florenceville.

Mrs. L. Miller, Tracey Mills, is visiting her parents at Maple Grove farm.

The hearts of Mr. and Mrs. William Trafford were made glad the other day by a domestic event, it is a boy.

T. C. Cain has commenced sawing wood, and judging by the way he saws, it will not take him long to saw all the wood in the county.

W. Riley Trafford, traveller for Manson Campbell, Chatham, Ont., was here a few days ago and sold some of our leading farmers grain separators.

HAWKSHAW.

The Hawkshaw tannery is running full time, employing about forty men and turns out a superior class of sole leather.

James M. Scott has lately taken charge of the outside business of the tannery, such as scaling, contracting, &c.

H. W. Shaw, who bought out A. Bowman's interest in the store, has placed B. M. Colpitts, of Meductic, in charge as manager and buyer, who is ably assisted by Kenneth McKay.

Mr. Dennis Connolly of sixty-nine winters, passed through here Tuesday with his bride of nineteen summers, on their way to his home in Allandale.

DOW FLAT.

Our school opened last week Miss Mary Jones taking charge. We hope that she will be well liked by the children.

Mrs. Murray Grand of Arthuret is visiting her mother-in-law Mrs. G. L. Everett of this place.

Mrs. Robert Clyde spent last week with friends and relatives at Rocky Brook.

Mrs. John T. Everett has been quite ill for the past few days but are glad to say she is on the mend now.

Miss Effie Everett has been spending a few days with her sister Mrs. R. Clyde.

A merry party of boys and girls took a trip to G. L. Everett's camp on Monday last.

Miss Ivey Jenkins has returned from her brother's camp on Two Brooks where she has been visiting her sister who cooks for the boys.

The roads are lined with teams from down below hauling hay and oats &c. to Mr. J. Hale's depot on the head of Tobique.

The men are going out of the woods now very fast as most of the lumbermen are done yarding. The stage driver Mr. Armstrong is generally loaded.

TEMPLE, YORK CO.

Miss Susie Ingraham is teaching school in this district, she is well liked by pupils and parents.

Moses Hillman had a party getting up his winters wood.

Mrs. David Dykeman and her little boy have been visiting her relatives in this place.

Mr. Williams the new minister had meeting in the Hillman meeting house Sunday morning Jan. 2nd.

Miss Grace Ingraham has gone to Wilson's Beach, Campobello Island, to teach the same school she has taught the last three terms.

Charles Shaw our general merchant has a full supply of dry goods and groceries.

J. McDougall was along here today with M. B. Craig's travelling store, he has a nice assortment of dry goods and groceries.

KIRKLAND.

The weather is very cold with a good amount of snow to commence with.

Louis Mashrow has been sawing wood for Andrew Bustard.

Rev. Mr. Miller from McKenzie Corner had a meeting in the Presbyterian church on Sunday Jan. 2nd and declared the pulpit vacant for a while. The manse is without an occupant, we have not heard who will be the next resident minister.

Gertrude Lenentine is visiting her mother at Lower Southampton.

MOUNT PLEASANT.

A large number of our men and boys are in the woods. Fred Cramblin has his winter in and is home.

H. E. Rideout has sold his property to our popular school teacher John Drake.

W. H. Drake our merchant must be doing a rushing business by the way he is hustling round. The blacksmiths are busy now with sleds.

Miss Bertha Drake of Avondale is visiting her brothers and friends.

Allen Greer is having the finish put on the inside of his house. Marshall Donnelly is the workman.

What ails the True Blue's.

Mrs. Urbane Shaw who has been sick for some months is still confined to her bed.

Mrs. William Tompkins is suffering from an attack of bronchitis.

We have preaching service now three Sabbaths in the month by Rev. J. J. Barnes our pastor.

The F. C. B. circle met last week at Benjamin Kent's upwards of 40 were present. Next session will be at W. H. Drake's.

Coldstream East school is in need of a teacher.

Announcement.

The undersigned wish to thank their patrons and the public generally for the very liberal patronage they have received during the time they have been in business. Owing to the sickness and death of the principal of the firm, we have secured the services of a first class Bread, Cake and Confectionery Baker and shall endeavor to supply the public in the future as in the past with first class goods. We hope by so doing to merit and receive a fair share of the patronage of the public. The name of the firm will be as in the past. We remain, respectfully yours,

T. S. DENT & SON.

Villiers. M. P., Dead.

LONDON, Jan. 16.—The Right Hon. Charles Pelham Villiers, M. P. for South Wolverhampton, and known as the "Father of the House of Commons," having sat continuously in the house since 1835, died at 9 o'clock to-night.

In addition to being the oldest member of the house of commons, he was father of the English bar, for he was "called" at Lincoln's Inn in 1827. Mr. Gladstone, seven years the junior of Mr. Villiers, entered parliament two years before him, but while the service of Mr. Villiers had been continuous, that of Mr. Gladstone was broken when he retired from the house of commons. Mr. Villiers was returned for Wolverhampton three years after the passage of the great Reform act and the last parliament of William IV. Besides being the oldest member of parliament, he was the oldest surviving parliamentary candidate. Notwithstanding his extremely advanced age, his memory was singularly retentive, and he was able to entertain friends for hours at a time with lively scenes in the house of commons during the first half of the century.

The Goat and the Girl.

The goat gazed at the poster girl
On the bill board in the street.

Said he, "Gadzooks,
I think she looks
Quite good enough to eat."

—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Changed the Subject.

Fred—How are you getting on with Miss Angell? Did you speak to her father as you determined?

Frank—Yes.

Fred—And how did it come out?

Frank—So so. I said to him, "Mr. Angell, I love your daughter." Said he, "so do I; now let's talk of something else."

Fred—And then?

Frank—We talked about something else.

—Easton Democrat.

Sometimes I compare the troubles we have to undergo in the course of a year to a great bundle of fagots, far too large for us to lift. But God does not require us to carry the whole at once. He mercifully unties the bundles and gives us first one stick, which we are able to carry tomorrow, and so on. This we might easily manage, if we would only take the burden appointed for us each day; but we choose to increase our trouble by carrying yesterday's sticks over again today, and adding tomorrow's burden to our load before we are required to bear it.—Newton.

Shortly before he died Sir Walter Scott said: "I have been, perhaps, the most voluninous author of my day, and it is a great comfort to me to think that I have tried to unsettle no man's faith, to corrupt no man's principles, and that I have written nothing which on my death-bed I should wish blotted out."

Beware of slight evils, of what are called "little sins." They check the flow of bliss and mar the character, injure your usefulness and hurt others. The goblet of human happiness and peace is only filled after wonderful care; it may be upset by a single slight mistake.

Presence of mind is courage.
He who believes nothing, achieves nothing.
Men may make creeds, but they can't make religion.

A just criticism is a commendation rather than a detraction.

INSIDE WORK

is in my line now. Painting of all kinds done in the best manner and with best materials. Sign painting a specialty. The best is none too good for you.

CHARLES PARKER, Richmond St. Woodstock.



Before. After
Wood's Phosphorine.
The Great English Remedy.
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1, six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address.
The Wood Company, Windsor Ont.

Sold in Woodstock and everywhere in Canada by all responsible druggists.

Brave Rescue of Children.

John Michaud, living three miles from Clair station, on the C. P. R., in Madawaska county, met with a sad affliction. In the centre of the floor of his living room was a large stove with a funnel running up through the ceiling and roof. The children slept up stairs. Mr. Michaud slept down. The night of the fire it was so intensely cold that he stayed up quite late, keeping a hot fire. About ten o'clock he retired, after filling the stove with wood. Some time later he awoke to find the room filled with flames and smoke, the ceiling being on fire.

There were no steps, only a ladder, to climb up where the children lay sleeping. He ascended the ladder and found the chamber filled with smoke and the roof already burning and roaring like a furnace. He grabbed three of the children in his arms and got them out into the cold air before they awoke. He left them there and rushed back for the other two.

By the time he got there the bed was on fire, and the fire had reached the ladder, surrounding him. He was sure he could not get them both down through without exposing their bodies to the flames, so grabbing the older of the two he threw him out the window, taking the chances of dashing it to death, rather than to let it roast alive. The other, a little girl a year and a half old, he rolled in his shirt, and started for the ladder. He was descending through the flames when a burning board from the roof came in on him, burning his face, neck and arms severely but he clung to his child and managed to get outside. His feet and legs were terribly burned.

He knew that a short time in this cold night would freeze the children, so he rushed into the burning shed and brought out two old horse blankets. He then dug a hole in the snow with his arms, which were smarting from terrible burns. Laying the blanket down, he huddled the children together, threw the other blanket over them till nothing could be seen but a mound of snow. After telling them not to move till his return he started at full speed for the next neighbor's house, with no shoes, no socks, his face, hands, arms and legs horribly burned, his feet frozen running against the wind with the thermometer 28 below zero.

When he got to the house he was exhausted and fainted at the door from the effects of his experience and exposure. The family were so startled that it was some time before they could realize what had happened. Nurses were called and doctors sent for, but the man did not recover sufficiently to explain till morning, and it was supposed that he was the only survivor of the family, that the others had perished in the flames. But the first words the father spoke were of his children. He was too weak to go to them, and when he had told the awful story a party of men hastened to the scene.

To their surprise they found the children all alive, and all well, with the exception of the baby. It is feared that the child will die, as its face and body were burned in a horrible manner.

The lad that was thrown from the window escaped injury. Steps have been taken to provide for the afflicted family. A subscription paper has been started, and one leading man at Fort Kent has headed it with \$100.

Crusty Carlyle.

Carlyle suffered from dyspepsia and disappointment. He was therefore neither over-sympathetic in intercourse with his friends nor fair in his estimates of other writers.

Though he personally liked Tennyson, he spoke with impatience of his "cobbling his odes," dismissed Jane Austen's novels as "dish-washings," Hallam, the historian, as "dry as dust," and Goldsmith as an "Irish blackguard."

Even the writers of editorials in the press were saluted with this hard saying: "What are these fellows doing? They only serve to cancel one another." A characteristic anecdote illustrated his cruel disposition, which provoked him to inflict pain even on a friend.

An artist who frequented Carlyle's house painted a picture of him in his dressing gown, smoking a pipe by the fireside, and Mrs. Carlyle in an arm chair sitting opposite him. The picture was hung at one of the Royal Academy's exhibitions, and though not a striking work of art, was purchased by Lord Ashburton, Carlyle's friend, for £500.

The delighted artist hurried off to the Carlyles, expecting congratulations on the sale and some manifestation of the pleasure on their part at having such a value set on a picture of themselves and their domestic interior. He delivered his glad tidings, but all the response he received from Carlyle was: "Well, in my opinion, £500 was just £595 too much!"—Youth's Companion.

There is at this day, undeniably, among the rising generation, a lack of courteous demeanor in the family. Of all the places in the world, let the boy understand that home is the place where he should speak the gentlest and the most kindly, and there is the place, above all, where courteous demeanor should prevail.

CATARRH SUBJECTS



This dread malady lurks behind the most incipient head colds, and when the seeds of disease are sown steals away the beauty bloom and makes life pleasures a drudgery.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER will cure the incipient cold and the most stubborn and chronic Catarrh cases. It puts back the beauty pink and sheds sunshine in its trail.

"My wife and I were both troubled with distressing Catarrh, but we have enjoyed freedom from its distresses since the first application of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder—it acts instantaneously—gives grateful relief in 10 minutes, and we believe there is no case too deeply seated to baffle it in a cure."—Rev. D. Rochester, Buffalo, N.Y.—35

Sold by Garden Bros.

Abundance OF RAISINS

In 7, 14 and 28 POUND BOXES.

Which we are determined to sell. The public wants them, and now is the opportunity to buy.

Two varieties—Valencia and Muscatel. The latter in 50 lb. boxes.

NOBLE & TRAFTON,

Telephone 42-2.

63 Main Street.

EARLY SHOPPING

Cannot receive too much attention. The best time to come is now. Hardly anything in our store news today is of greater importance to economical buyers than my Carpets. I have just received 10 bales (a very large consignment) of Carpets, Rugs, and Matting, of most beautiful designs and finest textures.

Handkerchiefs

Linen, Cambric and Silk, for Ladies' and Gentlemen, from 4cts. to \$1.00.

Ladies' Gloves, Hosiery and Underwear,

In this department my stock is more complete than usual. Some great bargains.

Fine Silks

For Waists and Trimmings. These silks are the best ever offered in town at the prices.

A Broadcloth

Dress or Sack is a wonderfully comfortable thing for winter weather. Come in and look at the goods I have in this line.

A Splendid Lot

Of Sacks, Mantels and Dress Goods, suitable for this season of the year—is selling at cost.

C. W. VANWART, KING ST.,
Woodstock.

The Narrow Way!

We are travelling this week in the same old way, except that we have considerably increased our gait for the Holiday Rush. Our usual way is

Best possible goods at lowest possible prices

We are not selling our goods at cost, that isn't reasonable, but we are selling on very small margins. Our goods are all new, not carried over from previous years, but imported especially for the

Christmas Trade of 1897.

In Silverware, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Novelties, etc., our stock can't be beaten in the province. We want you to come in, look over our goods, and you will be satisfied that what we say is true.

See our Christmas Window. See our Christmas Store.

Carr & Gibson,

31 Main Street,

Woodstock.

SUCCESS

Is the word for the **Great Clearance Sale** of which so many wise people too advantage Christmas week. To those who were unable to get in during the cold snap, we would say **the sale still continues**, but the choicest goods are going rapidly, and you had better not delay, for the Bargains you heard of will soon be all gone. The good news is spreading—make your choice now.

To those who have trouble with their Eyes, we would advise to attend to the matter at once, as we expect to be leaving the town about the first of February, if possible.

W. B. JEWETT,
Jeweller and Optician.