

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH.

ISSUED WEDNESDAY.

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WOODSTOCK, N. B., FEB. 9, 1898.

HOW WE LIVE.

One half of the world, it is said, does not know how the other half lives, and it would appear that the great majority of Carleton County people are not aware how the minority get along.

We learn, in utter astonishment, that some thirty miles from the prosperous town of Woodstock, about nine miles from the village of Bath, on the C. P. R. line, a family of father, mother, husband, wife and sister, lived in a log house, comprising one room, with no furniture, and no beds.

Under these circumstances, it is not so astonishing to learn that crime has been committed.

When we read some time ago of the surroundings of the Nulty family, in Quebec province, we were quite shocked that in this fair Canada of ours, such poverty and ignorance should have place beside knowledge and opportunity.

The Nulty homestead appears to have been poor enough, but not nearly so wretched as the Tucker homestead in the parish of Aberdeen, County of Carleton, N. B.

Is it not worth while for the community to take stock of the situation? Is the community altogether free from responsibility for this alleged crime?

The poor, we will have always with us, and where there is degrading poverty, the virtues have a hard soil, in which to thrive. Could you expect much morality when the household use one room for eating and sleeping, where there are no chairs, and no beds?

Let our philanthropists think of this state of affairs. Ah! they say, "these people have made mistakes and they must bear the consequence. We believe in the survival of the fittest. Let the poor and weak go to the wall."

This is scarcely consistent with our pious professions and the multiplicity of our church steeples, pointing heavenward.

We have governments many, legislators and statesmen as the sand of the sea in number. We pay lots of taxes. Do we know, really, what is done with this money? Could not some portion of it be spared for the salary of an official who would investigate such homes as that to which Mrs. Canovan belongs. Such homes are always a menace to the peace of the community. One such has been unearthed. How many more may there be in this county of the same kind?

In Ontario the government quite recently appointed a superintendent of neglected children. The result is said to have been most successful.

While having the care of neglected children, particularly, the superintendent reports on such cases as this with which we are dealing. Perhaps there is room for an official of this kind in our own fair province.

Henry George is dead, but Henry Georgeism will flourish. It takes time for noble ideas to become popular, but good eventually prevails. Henry George wrote of Progress and Poverty. He said as we made progress, just so rapidly did poverty increase. Many disputed him, but we surely know the truth of his theory.

As the 19th century wanes, as we approach the 2000th anniversary of Him who came into the world and had not where to lay his head, of One who lived and worked among the poor and miserable, who never refused succour because the sufferer "had made his bed and must lie on it," may we not well reflect on how thoroughly His precepts are carried out?

Is not, self, self, self, the cry? Lowell wrote a beautiful poem, in which the Saviour is supposed to visit earth, and He is shown the grand paintings and statuary, which have been made in his honour. He selects a type of the lowest class of society, a rude, ignorant, stunted youth, scarcely more intelligent than the animal, and he says: "Nay, these are the figures ye have made of me."

A celebrated Canadian preacher, in a burst of eloquence, said, a few years ago, "the world is every whit as bad as it was in the days before the flood."

Probably he was pessimistic, but how about the number of murders, accounts of which have filled the public press.

We hang the murderer, and society perhaps, responsible for his acts, washes its hands and says we are all innocent of this affair.

OUR POLITICIANS.

Whether the contract made by the government for the construction of the railway to Klondike, is a wise one or not is a matter of opinion, and perhaps, of conjecture. Government papers, it will be surprising to learn

defend it, while opposition papers oppose it.

The Toronto World is attacking the contract very energetically. This journal alleges that Sir Charles Tupper, is interested in the deal and that for that reason he is not to give the project opposition in Parliament. The World hits the government and Sir Charles equally hard, and say that it is rumoured that "Mr. Foster is preparing to flee from the wrath to come."

An impartial survey of the Canadian political field, does not lead one to believe that morals are improving at Ottawa. We talk English, wave the old flag, hurrah for the Queen, but instead of following in the steps of English statesmen, who know what honour is, and value it, we are drifting, rapidly, towards the American system of government.

Success is every thing. We forgive any thing but failure, and we admire the man who is successful by cutting his friend's throat. For the altruist, we have no use.

It is a serious matter if "arrangements" are made between leaders of the government and of the opposition. The Yukon railway should be criticized, even if it be a good thing. Then it can stand it. But if the leader of the conservatives is not to be the critic, who will be?

It looks as if the future successful leader of the conservative party was, to use the expression of another, being at present wheeled around in a perambulator.

A THUMPING HEART.

Is Only One Sensation in Heart Disease—Maybe it's Yours—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart Never Fails to Give Relief Inside of 30 Minutes.

"I am glad I used Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. The remedy is a wonder-worker. My case was chronic, having had much uneasiness about the heart, with palpitation more or less severe since I was a boy. I had abnormal action, thumping, fluttering, and choking sensations. I tried many remedies, but without any benefit. After using five bottles all the distressing symptoms left me." Rev. L. W. Showers, Elderton, Pa.—Sold by Garden Bros.

Let Him Down Gently.

"I think I lost an umbrella in an elevated train yesterday," he said, timidly, to the clerk in the lost baggage department.

"You think you lost it," replied the clerk. "Most persons are certain they have lost an umbrella when they come here to inquire for it."

"I am certain that I lost my umbrella," the man returned in a severe tone, "and I think that I left it in one of your trains."

"Yesterday, was it?"

"Yes."

"What line?"

"Sixth avenue, south bound."

"Sixth avenue, south bound? About what time of day?"

"About 7 o'clock."

"Seven A. M. or 7 P. M.?"

"Seven P. M."

"Silk umbrella, I suppose?"

"Yes."

"Black?"

"Yes. Black silk umbrella."

"Cherry stick with bent handle."

"That's it, exactly."

"No name inside?"

"No; no name inside. I've always intended to have my name and address put in, but have neglected it so far. I'll do it now."

"Well, I'm sorry," replied the clerk, after he had run his finger down two or three pages in the big book, "but no such umbrella has been turned in here yesterday or today."—Harper's Bazaar.

Those Worrying Pills.

One application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment will give you comfort. Applied every night for three to six nights and a cure is effected in the most stubborn cases of Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures eczema and all itching and burning skin diseases. It acts like magic. 35 cents.

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills for sick headache and liver ills, 20 cents a vial.—Sold by Garden Bros.

The Meanest Man.

"About the meanest man I ever knew," said the steady liar, "was a fellow over in Indiana. His little boy got a leg cut off by a sawmill, and the old villain had a wooden leg made for the kid of green willow in the hope that it might grow as the boy did, and save him the expense of getting a new one so often."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A THROBBING HEART

is caused by wrong action of the heart, and can only be cured by correcting and regulating its working. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills do this. Here is the proof: Mr. John Griffin, St. Lawrence Hotel, Montreal, says: "They cured me of nervousness, throbbing heart beat, dizziness and constant headache. My heart beats as steady as a clock now."

Mutton suet is one of the simple remedies which should have an honored place in every family's medicine closet. For chapped hands and lips, or for bruises it always useful. The suet may be procured at the butcher's and tried out at home, and while still warm, poured out into little jars or moulds to cool. Turn out and wrap in tinfoil. Camphor ice may also be made by melting a small piece of camphor gun with the suet.

'T WAS NO SURPRISE.

To Hear that Dodd's Kidney Pills Saved a Life.

They Have Saved So Many that Nothing Less is Expected of Them—Bright's Disease and All Other Kidney Troubles Quickly Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

SANDWICH, Feb. 7.—The report of the case of Mr. J. R. Gillean, of Amherstburg, brought gladness to the hearts of many Sandwich residents, who have not seen Mr. Gillean since his recovery. His case was well-known here and sympathy was universal.

The statement that Mr. Gillean was cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills excites no surprise, as that wonderful remedy is well known in this town. Many of our citizens have tested the merits of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and it is on record that they never yet failed to cure any Kidney Disease.

Dodd's Kidney Pills need no recommendation where they have been once used. To the world's workers, of every class, they are a godsend, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Gravel, Urinary Troubles, Diseases of Women, Blood Impurities, and all other Kidney Diseases yield positively, and promptly to their action.

Dodd's Kidney Pills build up worn-out, rotting Kidneys. They restore these organs so quickly that, in a few days they are working steadily naturally, and effectively, all uric acid, and other poisons are separated from the blood and thrown off. This is the secret of the unbroken success of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They do their work so quickly that good health comes with the first box used.

The claim is made that there is absolutely no form of kidney disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills cannot cure. And thousands of testimonials prove the entire truth of the claim.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box, six boxes \$2.50, or will be sent on receipt of price by the Dodd's Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Pointed Paragraphs.

A maiden's blush is the pink of propriety. Some men try to do others they are dunned by.

Sunshine will eventually puncture the thickest cloud.

The beauty of the winter girl may be only sealskin deep.

There is usually a few flies on the honeyed phrases of lovers.

The small boy thinks the road to knowledge has too many branches.

The older we grow the greater the lack of knowledge we discover in others.

It is never too late to learn, but we sometimes learn that it is too late.

We see no reason why the spirit of mortal should be proud, unless he owns a coal mine.

A man frequently makes a bootless attempt to get upstairs about 2 a. m. without awakening his wife.

When a boy gets his first watch he is never satisfied until he can prove that some of the parts are missing.—Chicago News.

Easily Answered.

Mr. Cabbage (meeting his friend)—Hello, Gargoyle, what's on foot? Gargoyle—Corus.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The health authorities of Alameda county, Cal., have resolved that each cow in the county must wear a button as a sign that it is healthy. The button is to be fixed on one of the horns.

Sir Edwin Arnold's Japanese bride, according to the Japanese newspapers, was once a geisha, named Tama, with whom the elderly poet became infatuated during his last visit to Japan.

M. Camille Flammarion has undertaken to cinematograph the sky. He takes 3000 photographs a night when it is clear and expects to show realistic pictures of the movements of the moon and stars.

If your window glass is lacking in brilliancy, clean it with a liquid of paste made of alcohol and whiting. A little of this mixture will remove specks and impart a high lustre to the glass.

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 it 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 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 East 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 544 and 545, 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.

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.