

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH.

ISSUED WEDNESDAY

From the office, 46 Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.

Subscription price \$1.00 per year.
Advertising rates made known on application.
P. O. Box E. Telephone.

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

WOODSTOCK, N. B., AUGUST 3, 1898.

NO REFRIGERATOR FOR US.

It is warm weather, very warm, intensely hot, in fact. That is to say, the political weather. It is hard for people politically minded to keep cool. Ice is in demand. And who is not politically minded. Aristotle says that man is a political animal and what Aristotle says, goes.

Election is in the air. In vain do government leaders, even premier's ridicule the idea. It won't down. The signs of the approaching thunder storm are generally reliable, and the same of approaching elections. Howsoever smart may be the party manipulators, the people can not be fooled.

The signs of coming elections are many. We might mention grants to agricultural societies, never or seldom donated excepting for a consideration, flying visits of premiers, attorney generals, and other great functionaries. Then, there are conferences with closed doors, hurried visits to the country, in fact the same old signs that have never failed to foretell the coming events.

Oppositions are moving. They are becoming organized. For the country's sake, and not at all for the party's sake they announce that the country should be more thoroughly governed by party than heretofore. "Sakes-a-live," as the old women would say, have we not had party enough in this country? Macaulay sang of a time in ancient Rome "When none were for the party, and all were for the state." But that was such a very, very long time ago, that even the Romans of the day in which the poet wrote, knew of it only by hearsay. And, now, in these latter days we are asked to go in for a policy "When all are for the party, and none are for the state."

Of course, the farmer must stick to his party. His farm may be neglected, and the mortgage may thrive, but the party must not be forgotten. Perish the farm, but stick to the party.

But, where is the farmer to come in when the fruits of party organization are gathered? How many offices will he get? Let the farmer ponder this in his heart.

Above all things we must keep cool in this sultry, political atmosphere. Let the organizers do the sweating. They will get their reward.

It would be well for the farmers to practise hand-shakings, and have the babies nicely gotten ready for the political kisses, that are to come with the election. The kisses for the babies are not due yet, however. It is too early.

This profound journal will remain cool and collected all through the coming strife. Refrigerators may be necessary for some of its contemporaries, but we want none in ours.

A Telephone Novelty.

W. F. Smith, of San Francisco, has invented an automatic telephone attachment, calculated to be more satisfactory than the present manner of communicating. The Mining and Scientific Press gives a description of this, from which we learn the telephone is the same as now used on present systems, only having a plate on the lower box, or in case of hand telephones on standard, fitted with eleven buttons and a proving slot to show that one has called up the right number. These buttons are numbered from 1 to 0 inclusive, and one disconnecting button and are pushed down a short space in a slot. To call up a number of buttons are pushed down in rotation to make up that number. For instance your number is 3429; you wish to call 9; 2685. Push down button marked 2 to bottom of slot and let go immediately. Push down button 6, let go; then 8, let go; then 5; immediately in front of proving slot shows 2685; at central station in a similar slot on switchboard, will appear the same number, under 3429, the number of your telephone, and your telephone is immediately connected with the one you desire. When conversation is ended you hang up receiver, push down disconnecting button; when all numbers disappear the connecting plug is thrown out, and any number you may desire to ring up may be gotten immediately, without waiting for central, at present ten minutes or more. Should it happen the number you wish is busy, the operator at central switches on the phonograph and so informs you. If you wish to wait leave the telephone, and the number, being exposed, shows operator you are waiting, and you will be plugged and connected as soon as the line is clear. Should you prefer another number, push down disconnecting button and proceed as before. The subscriber is thus in an independent position in regard to cutting and disconnecting, and the operator, who simply puts in plugs can do no more.—London News.

Why They Disowned Him.

A tramp stood on the curbstone in front of a Fulton street jeweller's this morning, when he was approached by a brother tramp, who accosted him:

"Say, Jim, struck anything 'smornin'?"
"Get out, you white-livered chump? whatcher speakin' to me fur?" retorted Jim, as he glowered at his brother tramp, who walked away, muttering to himself.

A Montague street dude, standing in the doorway of the store complacently smoking a cigarette and blowing the smoke over the head of his cane, was listening to the dialogue, and, thinking to have a little fun at the tramp's expense, called to him for the purpose of quizzing him.

"I say, fellah, I thought you tramps—ah—belonged to a brotherhood—ah? You gave that poor fellow quite a shake—ah—doncherknow?"

"Yaas; 'tain't the first time, tho' Bill used to be one of us. Bill was a hustler, dead certain; had more gall'n any feller that travelled with the gang. Lord! 'twould do your heart good ter see Bill brace a farmhouse; fetch a big meal every time, and once over near Trenton a woman jist put up a basket 'o grub, 'nuff fer eight on us. Bill was a dandy from the backwoods, now you hear me. He'd go at it in a kinder sympathizin' way—jist work on their feelin's tellin' 'bout his wife and babies; fetch the grub every time. Us fellers lived high, boss, when Bill was with the gang, but we shook him; mighty sorry ter do it, but had ter. Lots 'o times we fellers wish Bill was back with us, but he's fired. Poor Bill. He's not 'lowed to recognize us now when he meets us."

"Aw, that's stwange. I should say—ah—he would be a very—ah—desirable companion—ah. What was the cause of your bouncing him? That's quite a howid thing you know, to give the—ah—cold shoulder—ah—to a fwend."

"Well, yer see, boss, Bill he went to the bad; the poor cuss got ter smokin' cigarettes jist like a fool dude. We couldn't stand that and we bounced him. So long."—Brooklyn Times.

DIZZY SPELLS

And feelings of faintness that come over you are only Nature warning you of the weak condition of your heart. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills make the heart strong, then all feelings of faintness disappear.

Domestic Reading.

A dull remark shines in the shadow of a great man.

Great actions are so often performed from little motives of vanity complacency, and the like, that I am more apt to think highly of the person whom I observe checking a reply to a petulant speech, or even submitting to the judgment of another in stirring the fire, than of one who gives away thousands.

A good conscience is the profoundest source of this delightful calm. We shall attempt in vain to veil our faults from ourselves without it, or to listen only to the voice of adulation. An interior witness must testify that we have endeavoured to lead useful lives, and that we have always welcomed those who offered opportunities to do good. But, unfortunately, this feeling of calm content, which is the effect of duty performed, does not, take possession of us until many years of our lives have been thrown away in a vain search for the beautiful and the good.

There are few men who do not want to do some good. Maybe there is often more of selfishness in their desire than love of good; for must we not be civic and respectable? It is very necessary to seem so, anyway. To go the length of Christ's requirement in this, and "do good always unto all men," requires the grace of God. It is not "Do good sometimes unto some." There is honour even among thieves. It is not "Do good unto all men sometimes. No man of any timbre but has been ready to do it often. The measure is "as ye have opportunity."

Those Tired Kidneys

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills help tired kidneys to do what they must do if you are to be a healthy man or woman.

How It Was.

A citizen doing business on Monroe avenue was interviewed the other day by a man who had a family Bible in hand and wanted to pawn it for \$1.

"Let's see," replied the citizen. "I believe you were here several days ago with your dead mother's ring and wanted 50 cents for it."

"Yes."

"And previous to that you called here with your dead father's watch."

"I did."

"And a month ago you halted me on Jefferson avenue and wanted a loan on a locket which had been worn by your dead sister."

"I think you are the man, sir."

"It looks to me as if all your family were dead."

"Such is the case. I am the sole survivor."

"Your dead mother's ring was only a washed affair, if I remember right?"

"Exactly. I wouldn't tell a lie nohow. She always wore washed rings in preference to any other sort."

"And your dead sister's locket was clear brass?"

CONSTIPATION.

In the summer especially should the bowels be kept free, so that no poisonous material shall remain in the system to ferment and decay and infect the whole body. No remedy has yet been found equal to B.B.B. for curing Constipation, even the most chronic and stubborn cases yield to its influence.

"I cannot say too much in favor of Burdock Blood Bitters, as there is no remedy equal to it for the Cure of Constipation. We always keep it in the house as a general family medicine, and would not be without it." MRS. JACOB MOSHER, Pictou Landing, N.S.

B.B.B. not only cures Constipation, but is the best remedy known for Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Kidney Disease and Blood Humors.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

"So it was, sir. She preferred that kind and we always humored her."

"And your dead father's watch was a galvanized one, I think?"

"You've hit it again, sir. The old man had some queer notions, and that was one of 'em."

"And what dead member of your family once owned this family Bible?"

"My grandmother, sir."

"I see that many of the leaves have been torn out, and others are stained and spoiled. Was that a notion of your grandmother's?"

"It was. She was queer, but good. When she read her Bible she liked to skip from the fifth verse in Luke to the sixteenth verse in John, and she discolored the pages to rest her eyes while reading."

"And what cranky notion have you got?" asked the citizen.

"I think you lend me 50 cents on that Bible," was the reply.

"Well, that's where one member of your family made a mistake. I believe you are a fraud!"

"Sir!"

"And I'll have you arrested."

"Sir! Your words convince me that you are no gentleman! Good day!"

He fell over the chair and nearly kicked the stove over in his haste to get out, and after all left his Bible on the table. It will be handed him any time he returns for it."—Detroit Free Press.

BABY CARRIAGES!

Now is the time to purchase a

BABY CARRIAGE,

and you will find a splendid assortment to select from at

Henderson's

QUEEN STREET,

May 20, 1898. Woodstock.

Screen Doors, Screen Windows.

STYLE and PRICE TO SUIT.

Leave your orders early and we will fill them promptly.

At the same time you can examine our fine line of

STAIR WORK.

James E. Barter & Co.

Avondale, N. B.

IN STOCK:

ALL KINDS OF

Sections and Guards

For the different makes of Mowers.

Also, a full line of **HAND HAY TOOLS,**

And our prices are right. Goods well bought are half sold.

Massey-Harris Implements.

They allow nothing except first-class goods to leave their factories.

We will sell to good parties one **LIGHT ROAD WAGON** on easy terms. It is a beauty. Ask to see it.

SHAW & DIBBLEE, HARTLAND, N. B.

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware.

We Manufacture And Have For Sale

Threshing and Sawing Machines, Rotary Mills, Shingle Machines, And General Mill Work.

Also, Furnaces, Farmers' Boilers, Stoves of All Descriptions.

One and Two Horse Seeders,

Turnip Drills, Pulpers,

Mowing and Reaping Machines,

Spring Tooth Harrows,

And the Finest Kind of **STEEL PLOWS**

in the market, consisting in part of the CELEBRATED No. 21, 30, 8 and 6. They are guaranteed not to be Chilled Plows, but Genuine Crucible Steel Mouldboards, Hard Outside with Soft Centres.

Repairs for Frost & Wood's Machinery kept in stock.

SMALL & FISHER CO. L'td.
Woodstock, N. B.

Good Herring.

We have yet in stock a few Half Barrels of those Good Herring, at Lowest Prices. Call and see them.

C. M. SHERWOOD & BRO.
WOODSTOCK.

A New Klondyke in Woodstock.

There is no need going to Yukon for a CARRIAGE or HEAVY WAGON. We have a number of our New Carriages in the wareroom and invite any one desiring one to call and inspect. We have well under way fifty carriages that will soon be ready for the market. In heavy stock for waggons we have a big supply, and anyone intending to purchase invite their attention, come and look it over and decide for yourself. All wheels are boiled in oil before tiring. Our designs are the latest, and personal attention is given to all departments, none but skilled workmen are employed. One of the proprietors always on hand to attend customers. Now is the time before the busy season sets in to have your Repairing and Painting done by the best of mechanics. Try us with your orders, satisfaction assured. Charges moderate.

CHESTNUT & HIPWELL,

Opposite Small & Fisher Co.,

WOODSTOCK, N. B.