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JOHN J. HAYWARD, BRISTOL, N. B.

Subscribe for THE DISPATCH.



"It's the devil for any one to tell me a secret, for it is sure to come out in print."—HAZLITT.

I often wonder if our good matrons will ever get over the idea that the correct thing is to teach their daughters music, whether they are musically inclined or not. To make a girl spend hours and money learning that for which she has no manner of taste, is surely folly. Judge gives us rather a good caricature of this same thing. Mrs. Doolan—"Only think, Mrs. Grogan; that dear Paddyrowsky has practised so hard at the panny for the last six months that he has paralyzed two fingers." Mrs. Grogan—"Begorra! that's nothing, Mrs. Doolan. Me daughter Mary Ann has practised so hard for the last six months that she's paralyzed two piannies."

I understand that a proposal is to be made to secure legislation which will convert our town councillors into aldermen. It is not that the councillors themselves are anxious for the more dignified title, but simply a move to be taken in the interests of a rising and thriving town, which claims fourth place among the business centres of the province. Again, we have county councillors, and when you speak of Coun. Henderson or Gallagher, no one knows whether he is referred to in his capacity as town or county councillor. This inconvenience and confusion will be avoided by having our town representatives named aldermen. For my part I am in for the change. Chatham only incorporated a year or two ago, starts into business with "aldermen," while Woodstock half a century old as an incorporated town sticks to the obsolete title of councillors.

I was ruled out of my column last week to make room for the proceedings of the County Council, an indignity which has hitherto been spared me. I came very near resigning my place on the staff, but on receiving ample apologies from the proprietors, I decided to keep on at the old stand a while longer. Of course I read the proceedings of the council. The battlefield which centered around the Scott Act last year, this year was in the neighborhood of the gaol that is, and the gaol that is to be. I was entirely surprised at the showing made by those in favor of the new gaol. From what I had heard of the wild excitement in the county, I expected to find the town councillors, that is the councillors from the town, and one or two others in favor of continuing the work on the new building. Not for a moment did I anticipate that every mother's son of the noble 14 would stand by their guns. But they did, and Coun. Mooers who was regarded as lukewarm and uncertain made the speech of the session from the point of view of the progressives. He burned the bridge behind him, and may be counted with the majority, without doubt, now. I also believe that unfair canvasses were used against the new gaol advocates. It is unfair to try and make the electors believe that \$75,000 is to be spent on a gaol and court house in Woodstock, when the fact is that \$10,000 or at the furthest \$12,000 is all that can be spent on the gaol, and of this sum the town will donate \$1000. The building of a new court house is another consideration, which probably will not come up for decision for many years. There must be money spent on the gaol either by way of repairing the old one, or building a new one. It is on the same principle that we work on our town sidewalks. Some people still think we should be for ever patching up the old plank sidewalks. True economy says build new asphalt sidewalks. When they are built the repairs in a dozen years are inconsiderable. The same of the gaol. The best is the cheapest.

THE IMP. BLISTERED BY DOCTORS.

For Heart Disease Without Help—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart Relieves in Fifteen Minutes. Mrs. O. Ward, of Magog, Que., was a great sufferer for years from heart disease. Physicians blistered her and gave her other treatments without relief. She read in the papers of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. She procured a bottle of it. Fifteen minutes after the first dose she had relief. Before taking this remedy she had constant spells of suffocation and fluttering, and severe pains about the heart, and was so weak that the act of sweeping the floor caused her to faint. She continued using the remedy until she had taken six bottles, and today she is as well as ever she was.—For sale by Garden Bros.

Mrs. Knagg—Oh, the horrid smell of that old pipe of yours. Mr. Kragg—Be kind enough madam to mind your own business! I'm going to smoke and smoke whenever I please, right up to the time of my death. Mrs. Knagg—And afterward too.

COOK'S SURE COUGH CURE



DR. A. W. CHASE AT WORK IN HIS LABORATORY.

THE CATARRH GLITCH!

This Disgusting Malady is at the Throat of Nine Hundred in Every Thousand of Our Country's Population.

This is Not Hearsay, it is Borne Out by Carefully compiled Statistics of Diseases Most Prevalent—its Development is Watched Carefully, because it is so Sure a Forerunner of that Arch Enemy of Disease—Consumption—if Neglected.

WILL I SUICIDE?

While There's Life and Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure There's Hope.

I had suffered so many years from catarrh that I don't know that I will ever get it out of my remembrance. One day, when I took one of the endless prescriptions given me by the medical man to a druggist, I asked him bluntly, "Will this cure me, or will it not? Or will it be like the rest?" I was nearly desperate, I can tell you. The druggist said:—"No, nothing can cure your catarrh. I have it myself until I often think of suicide. I take opium usually to sleep it off." I took the prescription away unfilled and went home, thinking of what the druggist had said about suicide, and I was utterly disheartened. I have that prescription yet. One day my deliverance came. A lady told me she had suffered just as I had, and was nearly insane, and that a remedy known as Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure had actually cured her. I had read a lot about Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, but I felt toward it as I did toward other medicines; had no faith. I tried it as a last resort. I used two boxes of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, and found it a complete cure.

MRS. M. V. ROSE, Holloway, Ont. Price 25 cents, blower included.

He—Miss Luckstone was certainly born with a silver spoon in her mouth. She—Well it must have been a tablespoon or no one would have noticed it.

Miss Anteck (opening purse) Don't you miss your arms dreadfully, my poor man? Amorless Artless Arthur—Only when I see a fair lady like yourself.

All readers who have seen our style Please call upon us with a smile; Hand in your dollar while you say, "Send us your paper right away!"

Worth Trying if Sick.

A verified record—1,016 persons cured in one month by Dr. Chase's Family Remedies. All dealers sell and recommend them.

Hostess—What would you like to eat Effie? Effie—Cake. Mother (reprovingly) Effie! Effie! What is the woad you've forgotten? Pl—Ethel—Plum.

William (reading)—Pa, what's a prolonged conflict? Pa—It's something you'll never be able to understand, my boy, until you grow up and get married.

She would wait—Maud—If a rich old man on the edge of the grave should propose to you would you throw him over? Marie—Not until I had married him.

Man overboard—Help! help! Stranger—Phy don't yez swim? I don't know how. "Thin, begorra, ye've got an illigant chacee to learn."

COOK'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE MEETINGS.

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF THE NEW BRUNSWICK DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE . . . AND . . .

THE FARMERS' AND DAIRYMEN'S ASSOCIATION OF N. B.

Meetings will be held in Victoria and Carleton Counties at following places on dates mentioned.

- Jan. 31.—Andover, Victoria Co., evening session. Feb. 1.—Kincardine, Victoria Co., afternoon and evening session. 2.—Arthurette, Victoria Co., evening session. 3.—New Denmark, Victoria Co., evening session. 4.—Florenceville West, Car. Co., evening session. 5.—Glassville, Carleton Co., evening session. 6.—Jacksonville, Carleton Co., evening session. 7.—Richmond Corner, Car. Co., evening session. 8.—Millville, York Co., evening session.

"Pork Raising for English Bacon Purposes," "Fruit Growing" and "Poultry Raising" will be among the subjects discussed—A full programme will be later announced. Everybody is asked to attend these meetings and ladies are especially invited. C. H. LABILLOIS, W. W. HUBBARD, Com'r of Agriculture. Cor. Sec'y F. & D. Assoc'n.

The Wicked Magpie.

As to that famous thief in feather—the magpie, who stole the spoon while the girl was flirting, and got the daughter of Eve into a deal of trouble—it is altogether unlikely that the bird cared one grub whether the spoon was silver or electroplate. He knew that it would have a very fine appearance among the ragged sticks of his domed nest; and so, as no one was looking, he drew it out from among the others just as gently as if he were playing splicans, gave three hops and a flap of his wings, and the spoon and the girl's reputation for honesty went away over the fields together.

Other damning instances there are of jackdaw and magpie, the red-legged chough, and even, sad to say, the clerical-gaited raven, being decoyed from the straight path of rectitude by the empty glitter of a gem. Unlike Aesop's moralizing cock, who, having scratched up a necklace, apostrophised heaven of the usefulness of such a stroke of luck to him, these sable, solemn fowl seem to have a burglarious twist in their nature over which they have no control. In proportion to their reverend aspect and grave demeanour in their serious suits of black is their eagerness to purloin, at all costs, any bit of tawdry metalware to give a dash of meretricious finery to their bare nests.—Longman's Magazine.

NERVES ALL SMASHED.

Indigestion and Dyspepsia are the Arch Destroyers, But South American Nerve Proves the Never-Failing Health Builder.

Mrs. Ellen Butler, 37 Collabie St., Toronto, suffered from indigestion in a severe form for several years, was unable to eat meat or vegetables, was threatened with nervous prostration as a result of chronic dyspepsia. After many remedies had been tried and failed, she began using the South American Nerve. When she had taken three bottles, to use her own words, "I can eat anything set before me, and enjoy it without any bad after effects. I think it a wonderful remedy for dyspepsia and nervous prostration."—For sale by Garden Bros.

The Unkissed Iron Duke.

Hobson ought to have heard Col. Gordon McCabe's story of the Duke of Wellington, said Mr. W. M. Pressley, of Virginia.

On one occasion the duke, then getting far advanced in years, and rather feeble, was waiting to cross a street crowded with heavy vehicles. A stalwart young man approached with lifted hat, tendered his services as escort, and conducted the gallant old warrior in safety to the other side. Then bowing extremely low, he said:

Your Grace, this is the proudest moment of my life. In years to come I shall tell my children, and they shall tell their children's children, that I had the honor to serve the hero of Waterloo and the conqueror of Napoleon.

With a glance that showed intense disgust, the venerable hero—he was the genuine article—replied: Young man, don't make a fool of yourself. This with the profanity omitted, is what Hobson might say to the osculatory dames and maids that he encounters.

STOP IT NOW.

Don't Let it Run on Until Your Condition Causes You to be Ostracised as if You Were a Leper.

Before it is too late stop that succession of colds that means nothing more nor less than catarrh. Stop the suffering. Stop the disagreeable discharges that are so humiliating to you and offensive to your friends. Don't let it run on until your condition causes you to be ostracised as if you were a leper. Don't neglect yourself until consumption makes its fatal appearance. You can be cured. Not merely relieved, but absolutely and perfectly cured. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will restore you to complete, perfect health. It gives relief at once. It cures in an incredibly short time.—For sale by Garden Bros.

Rights of Merchantmen.

An interesting movement has arisen in America as a result of the war with Spain. It will be remembered that at the outset of the struggle the American fleet captured a number of Spanish merchantmen. Many Americans thought this rather a trivial form of war, and, moreover, one in which the individual suffered rather than the nation. It has now been suggested for the reflection of civilized nations, that private property on sea should during war have the same immunity as private property on land. If an army invades a foreign country it does not go plundering every poor citizen whose goods and chattels happen to be available. Why it is asked there should be a different rule at sea? It is suggested that the matter might very fitly be brought forward at the peace conference which the Czar is convening. In that case England, which has such a myriad of merchant ships might well support the scheme.

Before After Wood's Phosphodine,

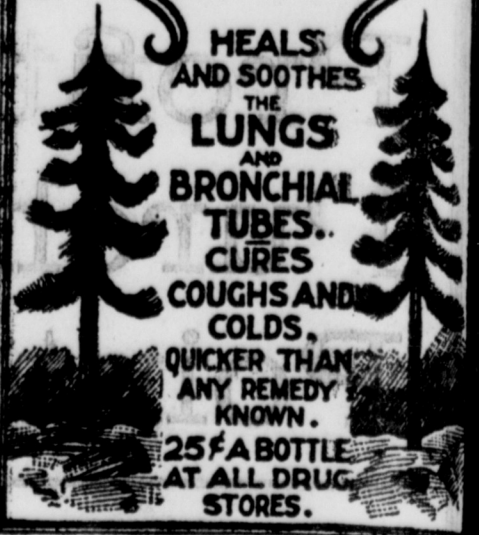
The Great English Remedy Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered since 1840. Packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1, six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Woodstock by Garden Bros. Druggists.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

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THE LUNGS AND BRONCHIAL TUBES. CURES COUGHS AND COLDS. QUICKER THAN ANY REMEDY KNOWN. 25¢ A BOTTLE AT ALL DRUG STORES.



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Our name is a guarantee of quality. FERRIC IMPORTED GOODS are being offered in some places at about same prices as Eddy's. If you compare them you will find they contain only half the material, cost proportionately and will last a correspondingly shorter time. Consult your best interests, therefore, seeing that the goods you purchase are made by

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of Tonic Elixir of Iron and Quinine. It is an excellent Fall Tonic, Appetizer and Blood Purifier.

Pure Drugs

carefully compounded, according to doctor's prescription.

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If you want to get strength and purity you find our stock of drugs the best in the vicinity. Drugs are bought with the greatest care, and made up with the greatest care, and are sold at a price that will compare favorably with any other. We have a large stock of all the best medicines, and are prepared to supply you with all that you require. We are also prepared to supply you with all the best quality of goods, and are prepared to supply you with all that you require. We are also prepared to supply you with all that you require.

CHAS. McKEEN, Druggist, Woodstock.

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