

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH.

ISSUED WEDNESDAY

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

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HOW SOLDIERS DIE.

Most of the Mortally Wounded in Battle Await Death Calmly.

"If you want to know how men die in battle, ask some of those who have been at Wilson's Creek, on one side or the other," said Judge David Murphy of the criminal court to a St. Louis Republic correspondent.

"I was in Tottens battery, and I saw them wounded and dying, falling thick and fast around me. You may say that I saw not one man flunk in the face of death on that terrible day of fight and bloodshed. While I was firing my gun from Bloody Hill a youngster, not more than 20 years old suddenly jerked his leg. He uttered a sharp, quick cry, then bent down and tore the trousers away from the place on his shin where a minie had struck him. He looked up with a smile, patted the wound with his hand, pulled the torn trousers down, and went on shooting. Five minutes later he yelled again and his hand went up to the fleshy part of his arm. 'Hit again!' he said, sat down behind the battle ranks and examined his arm. The wound was only skin deep and that seemed to please him hugely, for he tied his handkerchief around it, and again went forward into the ranks with his musket.

"You're fighting in bad luck today, Pete," said a comrade. The youngster turned his face to answer back, and by the snapping of his eyes it could be seen that his mind framed a saucy, defiant reply. Just then his jaw dropped. A ball plowed its way through his mouth, leaving nothing but a bloody, tongueless cavity. With a hoarse gurgle the fellow threw his gun on the ground and fled back of the lines. He was found in a hospital afterward, but never recovered.

"On that same day I encountered three men under a tree. Their faces were ashy gray, showing that they were mortally wounded. I asked them why they were not attended to, and one of them said that it was all over with them; they wanted the surgeons to attend first to those who could be saved. One of the men was smoking a short, briar-wood pipe.

"What are you doing, my friend?" I asked. "Taking my last smoke," he answered, his glassy eyes looking steadily at me. Another was reading a letter. He held it up to his face, but I could see that he was not making any headway. His eyes were growing dim, and his weak, trembling hands folded the missive and thrust it in his breast pocket. He was perfectly resigned to his fate and had not a word to say. When I returned in the evening after a lull, I found the three men dead. Their faces were white and set in the shadow of the tree under which they lay. By the placidity of the features I knew that they had met death without flinching.

"That's all bosh about men raving about mother, home and Heaven. All the men I have seen die, or near death, were quiet and perfectly rational. They made no fuss. Those that did were usually delirious, entirely out of their minds. The faces of these were frequently distorted, and gave every evidence of the mental and physical agony they unconsciously had endured.

"One thing struck me as peculiar. Nearly all the regulars exhibited an instant desire to examine their wounds when they were hit, and the expression of their faces indicated in a moment unflinching certainty. If the wound was slight and in a place where they could tie it up conveniently they did so, and then went back into the fighting lines. If it was mortal, their grave, pale faces betrayed their knowledge. The volunteers were not so well posted, but they were brave as lions and seldom gave up unless seriously hurt."

She Had the Fever.

"I was travelling through the mountains of West Virginia last week," said a drummer to a Star reporter, "and driving to a store, I opened up conversation with the merchant on politics before introducing my goods.

"What do you think of this expansion fever?" I asked.

"Wall, now, I sure am glad yo' axed me about that thing. Mebbe yo' can give me some points. Do yo' all hev it in Washington?"

"Oh, yes; we lave it bad," I replied, wondering what the man meant.

"Wall, we hain't got but one case. That's my wife. Thar ain't no doctor 'ceptin' a boss doctor hyar, an' he 'lowed it might be dropsy. But her fut has expanded tell thar ain't room for much else under the table, an' I'm pow'ful glad yo' all know sumthin' 'bout it. Do yo' all know any cure fer it?"

"When I explained what I meant he was

so angry I could not have sold him gold dollars for 50 cents each."

Proper Revenge.

The Washington Post tells of the revenge a young man took on two other young men whose only offence was that they were too attentive to the young woman on whom the revengeful young man had set his heart. They were always at her house when he went to call. In fact, by their ill-concealed grins of triumph he knew that they were playing a game with him, and were there merely to make him unhappy. They adopted all sorts of devices to find out when he meant to be calling on the young woman, and they never permitted him to outwit them. One balmy spring evening he entered the drawing room of her house—it is on Seventeenth street, by the way and found as usual, his two grinning rivals comfortably seated. His eye gleamed.

"Big fire down town," he said carelessly. "Where?" asked the young lady.

"Well, you know Rosenbaumstein's pawnshop," began the young man.

His two young rivals sprang to their feet and made a dash for their hats. Their agitation was unmistakable.

"The fire's a block from that," concluded the revengeful young man. He has the parlor and the girl to himself nowadays.

FIRST SYMPTOMS.

Banish the Little Aches and Pains That Lead to Serious Diseases.

Paine's Celery Compound is the Medicine That Gives the Surest and Best Results.

Physicians with the most extended practice are well aware that there is nothing known to medical science equal to Paine's Celery Compound, for regulating the nervous system and banishing disease.

Men and women naturally love life, yet it is astonishing how careless and indifferent they are about the first symptoms of grave troubles. The sharp and piercing pains in joints and limbs, those ominous pains over the kidneys, that debility, nervousness, insomnia, ugly eruptions on the face and body—all are signals and warnings of grave diseases and sufferings. Paine's Celery Compound used promptly will speedily banish every dangerous symptom, keep the body and nerves in perfect condition, and add power to the mental faculties.

The most sensible and rational way of getting rid of rheumatism and neuralgia; the true mode of building up the shattered nervous system, is through the use of a nerve medicine and blood regulator and cleanser like Paine's Celery Compound. When the nerve centres are made strong, and the tissues and veins supplied with healthy blood, rheumatism and neuralgia must quickly leave the body.

Are you, dear reader, tired, dull, nervous, all-gone, miserable, full of despondency or irritable? If so, use Paine's Celery Compound without delay, an enjoy true and vigorous life. Carelessness, delay and indifference will surely drag you down to greater misery and increased peril.

A Considerate Echo.

At a watering place in the Pyrenees, says a French journal, the conversation turned upon a wonderful echo to be heard some distance off on the Franco-Spanish frontier. "It is astonishing," said an inhabitant of Garonne. "As soon as you have spoken you hear distinctly the voice leap from rock to rock, from precipice to precipice, and as soon as it has passed the frontier the echo assumes the Spanish accent.

Doctors Testify.

There's strong testimony by eminent physicians of wonderful cures made by Dr. Chase's Family Remedies—particularly Dr. Chase's Ointment.

The School Of Life.

[From the New York Sun.] "It is a common thing to say," said Mr. Nubbleton, "that it takes us half our lives to learn how to live. I should say that the man that did learn that lesson in half his lifetime was doing mighty well, most of us keeping on going to school till we die."

A bill-board before a church in Paisley contains this announcement: "Only short sermons delivered here. Excellent music. This is the place to save your soul and be happy. Walk" in.

Charitable person, to ragged and shivering tramp on a cold day—Well, my man, I object to giving you money, but if you come home with me I will give you an overcoat that will last you through the winter. 'Overcoat!' I suppose you want to ruin my business!

Dr. Gustav H. Bobertz
252 Woodward Ave., DETROIT, Mich.,

has by his great success proved himself to be

A GOOD DOCTOR.

for chronic and nervous diseases. Sensible men, who do not desire something for nothing and who condemn the reckless claims and glaring advertisements put forth by so many medical concerns, should write to Dr. Bobertz, who is widely and favorably known throughout the Dominion and whose treatment is conceded both scientific and successful. Instructive book—free. Address as above. Secrecy assured.

Raw From Ear To Jaw.

"I have been for years more or less subject to eruptions on my skin. The left side of my face from the top of my ear to half way down my jaw was in a very bad state—being almost raw, making shaving very painful. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters. One bottle perfectly cured me. I can honestly recommend B.B.B. to all who suffer from any skin disease." G. WHITE, Carievale, N.W.T.

B.B.B. cures Salt Rheum, Eczema, Tetter, Shingles, Boils, Pimples, Sores, Ulcers, and all forms of Skin Diseases and Eruptions, from the smallest pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.



The Way Of The World.

[From the New York Journal.] "Why do you bow to that fellow? He was mixed up in some swindling scheme." "What was it?" "Oh, well, I don't remember now whether he was swindled or one of the swindlers."

RACKING RHEUMATISM.

Mary Odell, 262 Dunn Ave., Toronto, writes: "I have used Milburn's Rheumatic Pills for Rheumatism and have been cured. The pain ceased after the first day's trial of the remedy." Price 50c., all druggists.

HIS GAME

'Tis now the hunter roam the fields
With several barking Towzers,
And finds when nighttime settles that
He's only bagged his trousers.

Cook's Penetrating Plasters.

Mr. Hayseed, arriving at city hotel—I spose I kin hear the gong here when it rings for dinner, can't I? Clerk—We have no gong. We have breakfast from six to eleven, dinner from twelve to six, supper from six to eleven. Mr. Hayseed—Jehoshaphat! How am I to get time to see the city.

"Now, Thomas," said Granny, there are only two apples left, and they shall be for you and your little brother. One is small and the other is large. I know that you are not a greedy boy—Which shall I give you? "Well, granny, I'm like you, I always hope for the best."

"The Binkse must buy everything on the instalment plan." "What makes you think so?" I heard Jimmy Binks ask his father whether their new baby would be taken away if they couldn't keep up the payments.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

is successfully used monthly by over 20,000 Ladies. Safe, efficient. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, \$1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3 cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 sold in Woodstock by Garden Bros. Druggists

Winter Groceries

Of all kinds. Prices away down, and a Liberal Discount for cash.

W. R. WRIGHT,
UPPER WOODSTOCK.

"It seems to me, said the Bachelor, "that I would let the child's inclinations determine what he should eat. Let Nature guide him." "Humph!" said the child's father, "if we did that, his bill of fare would include matches and shoe-blacking." "Brother Brown, don't you know it is a sin to fish on the Sabbath." "I allow it is some, but ev'rybody else 'round here does the same." "That is no excuse." "M—no; but it's got the fish into the habit of bitin' on that day only."

A boy of fifteen thinks he is too old to run errands, but after he is twenty five and married, he begins again.

WE OFFER

Sled Shoe Steel,
Bar Iron, Coal,
Horse Shoes,
Horse Nails, Etc.
For the Blacksmith's Trade.

Also, Thresher Teeth, Belt-
ing and other Repairs,
For the Farmers' Trade.

STOVES and a good stock of GENERAL
HARDWARE for Everybody.

Call in and see us.

SHAW & DIBBLEE,
HARTLAND.

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.

FREE! For a Few Hours' Work.

WE give these beautiful Watches and this splendid Air Rifle for selling our gold-topped, enamel-backed LEVER COLLAR BUTTONS at 10 cents each. The Boy's Watch for 3 doz. NO MONEY selling 2 doz., the Air Rifle for 25 doz., and the Lady's Watch for 3 doz. FREE OF ALL CHARGES. Write and we forward the buttons, postpaid, together with a large list of other valuable prizes—Spring and Hockey Skates, Cameras, Magic Lanterns, Tool Sets, Work Boxes, Musical Instruments, Manicure Sets, etc., etc. Sell the buttons, return our money, and we send your Watch or Rifle promptly and FREE OF ALL CHARGES. The Boy's Watch is of American make, handsome, durable and reliable. The Lady's Watch is a genuine Swiss, as dainty in appearance as it is accurate and durable. The Air Rifle is the A1 "Daisy," the best ever made, neat, strong and accurate. These premiums would make splendid Holiday or Birthday Presents. Send your name and address at once, and be the first to sell our buttons in your neighborhood.

When writing mention this paper.

LEVER BUTTON CO., Toronto, Ont.

With every Watch we give a WRITTEN GUARANTEE to Repair or Replace GOOD FOR ONE YEAR



Free with a beautiful guard for Selling 3 Doz. quarter past. It is not work to sell them, but only play.

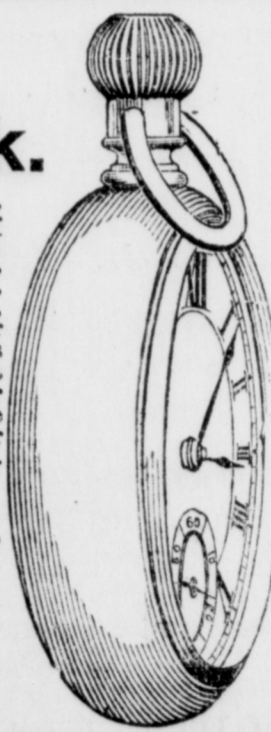
THE LEVER BUTTON CO., GENTLEMEN,—I have used my chum's Daisy Air Rifle that he got from you and it's a dandy. Please send me 30 buttons so that I can earn one for myself.

CORNWALL, Nov. 12th, 1898. DEAR SIRS,—I received my watch yesterday. It is a little beauty, and it is much nicer than I expected. Please accept my thanks. LIZZIE McDONALD.

DEAR SIRS,—I received my watch and chain Saturday night. It is twice as good as people said I could get. Many thanks for your kindness and also for your honest way of doing business. I never could have got a prettier watch easier in my life. Yours truly, VERNIE McLEA.

88 ROSE AVENUE, Toronto, Nov. 29th, 1898. DEAR SIRS,—I received your buttons at about ten o'clock, and had them all sold by a Yours respectfully, NORMAN CAMPBELL. 33 LEWIS STREET, Toronto, Dec. 7th, 1898. Yours honestly, J. BARNES.

Free with 500 rounds of ammunition for Selling 25 Doz. PORT ELGIN, Oct. 21st, 1898. It is twice as good as people said I could get. I never could have got a prettier watch easier in my life. Yours truly, VERNIE McLEA.



Free with a handsome chain and charm for Selling 2 Doz.