

**THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH.**

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Editors and Proprietors

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**Aguinaldo.**

In his features, face, and skull Aguinaldo looks more like a European than a Malay. He is what would be called a handsome man, and might be compared with many young men in the province of Andalusia, Spain. If the truth in phrenology he is a man above the common. The zone of the skull, which indicates mentality, is well developed for a European—abnormally large for a Malay. The moral zone is of medium development, and the animal or cerebellar zone is comparatively small, with the exception of the reach over the ears, indicating destructiveness and cruelty.

The phrenologist would be borne out by the consensus of those who know him. Friends and enemies agree that he is intelligent, ambitious, far-sighted, brave, self-controlled, honest, moral, vindictive, and at times cruel. He possesses the quality which friends call wisdom and enemies call craft. According to those who like him he is courteous, polished, thoughtful, and dignified; according to those who dislike him he is insincere, pretentious, vain and arrogant. Both admit him to be genial, generous, self-sacrificing, popular, and capable in the administration of affairs. If the opinion of his foes be accepted he is one of the greatest Malays on the page of history. If the opinion of his friends be taken as the criterion he is one of the great men of history irrespective of race.

Aguinaldo was an apt scholar. He was precocious like the Malay, ambitious like the Caucasian, and he had a memory like that of the Chinaman—the greatest memory possessed by man. At the age of seven he was the equal of most half-breed boys of twelve, and at ten he was mentally the superior of most of the Tagals and half-breeds of the district.

When he was fourteen or fifteen he was enrolled in the medical department of the Pontifical University of Manila, under Professors Nalda and Buitrago. He was a bright student, but nothing is known of his college career. Shortly after this time he committed what is an unpardonable sin, both secular and religious, in the Philippines by joining the Masonic order. Masonry was a prohibited thing in the Philippines under Spanish rule, and any man joining the organization might under an ancient law be tortured and executed. About this time (in 1888) he had some trouble with the authorities and went to Hong Kong, where there was a fair-sized colony of Philippine exiles and also of Filipinos who had crossed the China Sea in business enterprises. Here he obtained his first knowledge of the great world outside of the narrow Spanish civilization in which he had been brought up. He attended the drills and parades of the British garrisons, frequented the gunshops on Queen's Road, purchased firearms for his own use, and in every way tried to increase his fund of practical knowledge. According to report he crossed over into Kowloon and served a short time in the Chinese army, and there finding that nothing more could be learned from the corrupt mandarins who officered the troops, but never drilled them, he obtained his discharge and joined the crew of a Chinese warship which had some European instructors. He met the late Captain McGiffin and is said to have served under him several months. Whether these rumors be true or not, one thing is clear: during his stay in Hong Kong and that neighborhood he gained a wide knowledge of warfare, both military and naval, and read many works upon strategy and the campaigns of Bonaparte, Wellington, Von Moltke, and Grant; and there are numerous photographs in existence in that city of him in both soldier and sailor uniforms. During the past year he has surprised many new acquaintances with his knowledge and accurate opinions upon the famous battles and generals of Europe and America during the present century.—From "Aguinaldo: A Character Sketch," in the American Monthly Review of Reviews for February.

Piles Cured without the Knife, by Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment.

Mr. Geo. Browne, painter, of Woodville, Ont., Victoria Co., says:—"For thirteen years I was a sufferer from bleeding piles and the intense agony which I passed through during these years and relief I obtained by Chase's Ointment prompts me to give this testimonial. My physician wished me to have an operation, but I felt I could be cured without the knife. Three boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment stopped the bleeding and effected a permanent cure."

**Successful Worry Cure.**

A famous actress once said: "Worry is the foe to all beauty," and she might have added, "it is also the foe to all health." Nothing will bring lines and wrinkles so soon

to a face as worry. There are people who worry over a thing for years. It may be something they wish they had not done, or may be something they long to do. The thought of it is with them the moment they open their eyes in the morning, and it is the last thing they think of before falling to sleep. It may even happen that they dream of it, and very, very often it will keep them awake for hours.

Now, what is the goal of it? Will worrying remedy what is past, or will it bring the future one day nearer? Is any good to be derived from it at all? No, it is not, and you know it is not. "But," you say, "the thing is on my mind, and I can't get rid of it however I try." It can be done, though, if you try really hard enough, says the Virginia Pilot.

Here is one remedy, and you must say it is a pleasant one. The instant the worry takes hold of you think of some pleasure you have had at one time of your life. The worry will try and poke its way between, but you must take a firm hold of it and put it out. Recall one pleasure after another, and as it brings a smile to your lips and a light to your eyes your face will slowly but surely assume a different and very much more pleasant expression.

Get into the habit of pondering over pleasant things which happen to you each day, and forget all the nasty ones. It is related of an old lady once who kept what she called "a pleasure book," and in it she made a point of recording each day some pleasure she had had. "No matter how dull or tiresome the day has been," she said, "I can always manage to find something to put in my book." Could you possibly find a better way to forget your troubles than by making note of all your pleasures? We are always better for having been happy, and recalling a happiness that is over gives one a taste of it once more.

CHAPTER VI.

**STOMACH DESPONDENCY.**

Dyspepsia and Indigestion May Have Carried the Patient to the Door of Despair—Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets will Light the Way Back to Perfect Health and Vigor.

1. Dr. Von Stan's Pine Apple Tablets are nature's own revelation to the stomach sickened sufferer.
2. When medical science discovered in the pine apple a panacea for the thousand ills that are the outcome of imperfect digestion.
3. She gave to the world a boon that suffering humanity has been yearning for.
4. Dr. Von Stan's Pine Apple Tablets are thoroughly impregnated with this natural vegetable pepsin.
5. And are the shortest, safest, and surest cut to a perfect cure of indigestion, dyspepsia, and all the minor and more acute ailments which are the direct inheritance of poor digestion.
6. They are hope to the hopeless—a joy to the despondent.
7. Give vigor and new life to the disease-ridden system.
8. They are perfect restorers, and are harmless as milk—delightful and positive.
9. Most eminent physicians testify to wonderful cures wrought by them. Try them!
10. Sixty tablets for 35 cents. Free samples at Garden Bros.

**The Power of the Human Intellect.**

The other day a man hobbled into Colonel Coffin's office upon crutches. Proceeding to a chair and making a cushion of some newspapers, he sat down very gingerly, and said: "Colonel Coffin, my name is Briggs. I want to get your opinion about a little point of law. Now, colonel, s'posin' you lived up the pike here half a mile, next door to a man named Johnson. And s'posin' you and Johnson was to get into an argument about the human intellect, and you was to say to Johnson that a splendid illustration of the superiority of the human intellect was to be found in the power of the human eye to restrain the ferocity of a wild animal. And s'posin' Johnson was to remark that that was all bosh, because nobody could hold a wild animal with the human eye; and you should declare that you could hold the savagest beast that was ever born if you could once fix your gaze on him.

"Well, then, s'posin' Johnson was to say he'd bet \$100 he could bring a tame animal that you couldn't hold with your eye, and you was to take him up on it, and Johnson was to ask you to come down to his place to settle the bet. You'd go, we'll say, and Johnson'd wander round to the back of the house and pretty soon come front again with a dog bigger any four decent dogs ought to be. And then s'posin' Johnson'd let go of that dog and set him on you, and he'd come at you like a sixteen-inch shell out of a howitzer, and you'd get scarry about it and try to hold the dog with your eye, and couldn't. And s'posin' you'd suddenly conclude that maybe your kind of an eye wasn't calculated to hold that kind of a dog, and you'd conclude to run for a plum tree in order to have a chance to collect your thoughts, and to try to reflect what sort of an eye would be best calculated to moify that sort of a dog. You ketch my idea, of course?

Very well then; s'posin' you'd take your eye off of that dog, Johnson mind you all the time hissing him on and laughing, and you'd

**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.



turn and rush for the tree, and begin to swarm up as fast as you could. Well, sir, s'posin' just as you got three feet from the ground Johnson's dog would grab you by the leg and hold on like vise, shaking you until you nearly lost your hold. And s'posin' Johnson was to stand there and holla, 'Fix your eye on him, Briggs! Why don't you manifest the power of the human intellect?' and so on, howling out ironical remarks like those; and s'posin' he kept that dog on that leg until he made you swear to pay the bet, and then at last had to pry the dog off with a hot poker bringing away at the same time some of your flesh in the dog's mouth, so that you had to be carried home on a stretcher and to hire several doctors to keep you from dying with lock-jaw.

"S'posin' this, what I want to know is couldn't you sue Johnson for damages and make him pay heavily for what that dog did? That's what I want to get at."

The colonel thought for a moment and then said:

"Well, Mr. Briggs, I don't think I could. If I agreed to let Johnson set the dog at me I should be a party to the transaction and I could not recover."

"Do you mean to say that the law won't make that infernal scoundrel Johnson suffer for letting his dog eat me up?"

"I think not, if you state the case properly."

"It won't, hey?" exclaimed Mr. Briggs, hysterically. "Oh, very well! I s'pose if that dog had chewed me all up and spit me out it'd've been all the same to this constitutional republican. But hang me if I don't have satisfaction. I'll kill Johnson, poison his dog and emigrate to some country where the right of citizens are protected. If I, don't you may bust me open!"

Then Mr. Briggs got on his crutches and hobbled out. He is still a citizen and will vote at the next election.—Max Adler.

Globe Loan & Savings Co., Cor. of Victoria and Lombard Sts., Toronto.

E. W. Day, Manager Globe Loan & Savings Co., says: "I consider Dr. Chase's Ointment invaluable, we have thousands of testimonials from prominent business men all over the Dominion."

**Diagnosis Under Difficulties.**

"What appears to be the matter with your father?" inquired the doctor, as he hastily put his clothes on.

"He's got the plumbago," replied the boy.

"I think that's what aww says it is."

"Pain in the small of the back, I presume," said the doctor.

"No, sir, he hain't got no small of the back. My paw weighs 285 pounds."—Chicago Tribune.

**Conditions of Marriage.**

A woman who has sold herself even for a ring and a new name need hold her skirts aside for no creature in the street. They both earn their bread in one way. Marriage for love is the most beautiful external symbol of the union of souls; marriage without it is the uncleanest traffic which defiles the world.

**Cook's Cotton Root Compound** is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. 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.

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

**Also, Thresher Teeth, Belting and other Repairs,**  
For the Farmers' Trade.

**STOVES and a good stock of GENERAL HARDWARE for Everybody.**

Call in and see us.

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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,

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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.

**There's Style**

In Glasses as well as in Dress.



The deep-rooted objection to the use of Glasses on the ground of unsightliness is entirely removed by the artistic effect produced by modern methods. Improperly-fitted frames are at once a disfigurement and a menace to health—the effect of a perfect glass being annulled or distorted by this means.

I carry a large and well-selected stock of Spectacle and Eye-Glass Frames, in Gold, Gold-Filled, Non-Tarnishable Alloy and Nickel Steel and guarantee a Perfect Fit in both Frames and Lenses. Prices reasonable. Rimless and Special Frames made to order. Eyes tested free.

**H. V. DALLING,**

Agent for { N. B. Telephone Co. The Blue Front Jewelry Store,  
{ C. P. R. Telegraph Co. 30 Main Street, Woodstock, N. B.

**FALL OF 1898.**

**CHESTNUT & HIPWELL**

Again to the front with over 60 Pungs, well advanced, of the best stock, and up to date trimmings. Ask for comparison with any other builders in the province. Intending buyers are cordially invited to call and inspect.

Have on hand several second hand Carriages in good shape, for a small figure. Will sell at cost to make room. Bring in your Sleighs and Pungs and have them Repaired and Painted ready for the first snow.