

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH.

ISSUED WEDNESDAY

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

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

WOODSTOCK, N. B., NOV. 22, 1899.

A PLEA FOR NOVEMBER.

We have all been caught either by tradition or by bitter experience to dread November. It is the one month of the year, in regard to which nobody has a good word to say. In fact a new calendar were arranged and November were gerrymandered, one half into October and the other half into December, there would be the general rejoicing. Its very name is suggestive of cold bleak winds, frozen rough roads, a diminishing wood pile and general deariness.

And yet, we beg to enter a plea in support of November remaining as an irregular month of the calendar. Even, if we gerrymandered it, as suggested, it is doubtful if the objection to the weather would altogether disappear. Then, November of last year did credit to itself. It brought snow before it left, and there was good sleighing, and the beginning of a good Christmas trade. Business men rather bless the name of last November.

And what shall we say of November of this year. Did it not come in pleasantly, and was there not some wheeling and driving until nigh the middle of the month? Double windows were hardly thought of till the 15th. Indeed, it looks as if November were getting mellow with age, and was seriously thinking of experiencing the blessings of conversion. To be sure, as we write, the wind is blowing stiffly from the north west, and the old fellow seems to have taken up with his ancient tricks, but we cannot expect a reformation all at once. The suicide month, forsooth—who wants to commit suicide this November—particularly when he can go to South Africa—if he has the price of the trip, and become killed, decently and in order.

Really November is becoming quite gentlemanly in his manners. He is not nearly so rough as he used to be. Why, if November were abolished, there would be no "Fifth of November" to celebrate, and people might forget all about the gunpowder plot, and what a damage that would be to neighbourly intercourse and religious liberty?

We, therefore, move that the present government be petitioned, in view of the improvement in the manners of the said month of November, particularly noticeable the last two years, to allow it to remain on the calendar.

We hope this will settle the question and that we have not stirred up a new issue for the political parties.

SOUTH AFRICAN FLAGS.

"Right Makes Might," the Motto of the Transvaal.

The flag of the Transvaal is a very simple affair. It consists of one broad vertical bar of green next the flagpole, and three horizontal bars, respectively red, white and blue, the red being at the top. Take, for instance, the simple red, white, and blue flag of Holland and sew a vertical bar of green on the flagstaff end of it. That is all.

The Boers speak of their flag as the "vierkleur," the four colour, just as the French call their flag the "tri-color."

The Orange Free State flag is a simple rectangle of vivid orange.

The motto of the South African Republic, the formal name of the Transvaal, is "Een Draght Maakt Magt," which means "Right Makes Might." It is on the truth of this adage they pin their faith in the present struggle.

The dominant feature of their coat-of-arms is a culture or aasvogel, on the left hand quarter a lion couchant, on the right hand an armed Boer with a rifle, a Boer ox waggon filling the remaining half of the picture, in the centre of which is an anchor, typifying the Cape Colonial origin of the Transvaalers. A long time ago a die was made in Holland for a Transvaal Government official, but was rejected because the ox waggon was depicted with a pair of shafts instead of a single pole, or "dieselboom."

An orange tree in full fruit is the most distinctive feature of the arms of the Orange Free State. Beneath the tree are on one side a lion and on the other a number of oxen. An ox waggon similar to that on the Transvaal arms and three suspended horns complete the whole.

"Spes Bona"—good hope—is written underneath the arms of Cape Colony, the chief feature of which is a lion rampant. A figure of Hope surmounts the shield, the "supporters" of which are a couple of native animals.

The Royal arms of England in miniature figure prominently on the arms of Natal, with "Dieu et Mon Droit" as the motto. Natal is the most distinctly British of any of the South African colonies.

The Rhodesian coat-of-arms is, possibly the most elaborate of any in South Africa. "Justice, Commerce, Freedom," is the proud motto of the British South Africa Company. A lion, one of whose paws clutches an elephant's tusk, surmounts the shield, on which an elephant as the principal figure. Two animals of the "beeste" order are the supporters.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wills' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Wills' English Pills are used.

Garden Bros., Druggists, Woodstock, N. B. Chas. G. Connell, Druggist, Woodstock, N. B.

Chas. A. McKeen, druggist, Woodstock, N. B.

Sacrifice to Engine God.

India is a country where the gross superstitions prevailing among the natives frequently produce the most horrible and inconceivable tragedies. Many of these are done in secret, but now and then they come to light, and give a startling reminder to the Englishmen in India that "East is East, and West is West, and never the twain shall meet." In the up-country town of Hingoli, in the Deccan, is a cotton-ginning mill owned by natives. One of the proprietors, a Parsee named Nowrejee, looks after the engines and machinery of the mill. Lately the machinery has not been working well, and the engine in particular has given considerable trouble. The native engineers seem to have got it into their heads that the engine was really driven by a god which took the form of steam. When it went wrong they thought the god was angry and needed propitiating by the sacrifice of a human being. One night a Hindoo labourer named Govindah was passing the mill. Some workmen, sitting in the yard smoking, called out to him to join them. The gang had just been discussing the vagaries of the engine, and the necessity for offering a sacrifice to it. The whole party walked toward the boiler, and some of the men seized Govindah. Others swung open the furnace door, and the unfortunate man was crammed inside, head first. They had to loose their hold of his body in order to shut the furnace door, whereupon Govindah, who was a very powerful man, managed to get out and free himself. He was frenzied with pain and fear, and had sustained ghastly injuries. The engineers did not make a second attempt to thrust him in the furnace, and he crawled away to his hut.—Chicago Record.

SIMPLY WONDERFUL

Are the Results of Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets in all Disorders of the Stomach.

No one need now endure the tortures of indigestion and dyspepsia. Within reach of all is an unfailing remedy which enables a person to get the full benefit of the food eaten. The pineapple liberally yields a component known as vegetable pepsin, a product second only to the human digestive secretions in its power of digesting food. Introduced into the human system it is simply incomparable as a natural aid to the digestive apparatus. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are mainly composed of this grand fruit juice. They cure indigestion and dyspepsia positively. They are eaten as candy and give instant relief. Box of 60 Tablets, 35 cents. For sale by Garden Bros.

Egg on Top.

Mr. Leslie Larimer has lost his taste for eggs. Mr. Larimer is the spruce-looking young man who gives money for paper at the Phoenix National Bank. One evening in August Mr. Larimer drove out to Mr. Pickrell's ostrich roost and while prowling around the coop he "showed" a hen off her nest and stole one of the eggs. He took the egg home and put it on tap in the cellar, beside the beer keg.

The next morning there was egg omelette for breakfast in the Larimer house. At lunch there was egg, straight up, and for dinner there was egg, shipwrecked. The next day there was egg, sau-ta, sou-fla and fra-pa on the bill of fare. That evening Mrs. Larimer gave Mrs. Smith some egg. Mrs. Smith made two pound cakes and three pans of cookies the next day, and had enough left for Mr. Smith to swallow as a prelude to a jigger of sherry.

After fried eggs for breakfast on the fourth day, Mr. Larimer sounded the shell with a bung starter and found it empty. Mrs. Larimer had kept books on the egg and found it equal to thirty-three hen's eggs. The shell now swings in the dining room window as an "ollo," and Mr. Larimer says it holds about as much as an "eighth"—whatever that is.—Arizona Graphic.

The Original.

There is only one remedy known that has a combined action on the kidneys and liver and cures the most complicated ailments of these delicate filtering organs, and that is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the original kidney pill. This world famous kidney and liver cure has an enormous sale in all parts of Canada and the United States.

Agony of Eczema.

Couldn't sleep at night with the torture.

Eczema, or Salt Rheum as it is often called, is one of the most agonizing of skin diseases, nothing but torture during the day and two-fold torture at night.

But there's a remedy permanently cures the worst kind of Eczema—relieves the itching, burning and smarting and soon leaves the skin smooth and healthy.

It is Burdock Blood Bitters. Mrs. Welch, Greenbank, Ont., tried it and here is what she says:

"B.B.B. cured me of Eczema three years ago and I have had no return of it since. I was so bad that I could not sleep at night with it. Being told of B.B.B. I tried it, and two bottles made a perfect and permanent cure."

The Lion's Skin.

The wife wanted a new seal coat.

But the husband was just appointed a colonel in the militia and had a uniform to buy.

"That is to say," the wife remarked, ironically, albeit philosophically, "I can't expect to have a seal skin so long as you need a lion's skin!"

It is better to dwell on the housetops than to be married to a very bright woman.

When Baby Had Scald Head— When Mother Had Salt Rheum— When Father Had Piles.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment gave the quickest relief and surest cure. These are gems of truth picked from testimony which is given every day to this greatest of healers. It has never been matched in curative qualities in any and every kind of skin disease—eczema, tetter, skin eruptions, blind, bleeding, itching, or ulcerating piles, scalds, burns, old sores, etc., etc.—and it's 35 cents a box. For Sale by Garden Bros.

Only a Guess.

"Why is it they so seldom speak of their father?"

"I guess it's because they hate to be humiliated by having people ask if he was the man who had to use his own money to pay for his monument."—Chicago Times-Herald

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stiffes, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by Garden Bros.

An egotist is a man who is unable to disguise the interest he feels in himself.

It's a mighty mean man who isn't just a little better than his neighbors give him credit for.

For earache apply a good sized linseed meal poultice, hot, with eight or ten drops of laudanum dropped in the middle. This will usually cure the most severe earache.

A stubborn attack of hiccoughs will almost invariably yield if a drop of oil of cassia (cinnamon) on a piece of sugar is given to the sufferer every 10 or 15 minutes. This has been proved effective when all other remedies have failed.

WANTED RELIABLE MEN

Good honest men in every locality, local or travelling, to introduce and advertise our goods tacking up show-cards on fences, along public roads and all conspicuous places. No experience needful. Salary or commission \$50 per month and expenses \$2.50 per day. Write at once for full particulars.

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Hartford, Aug. 5, 1899.



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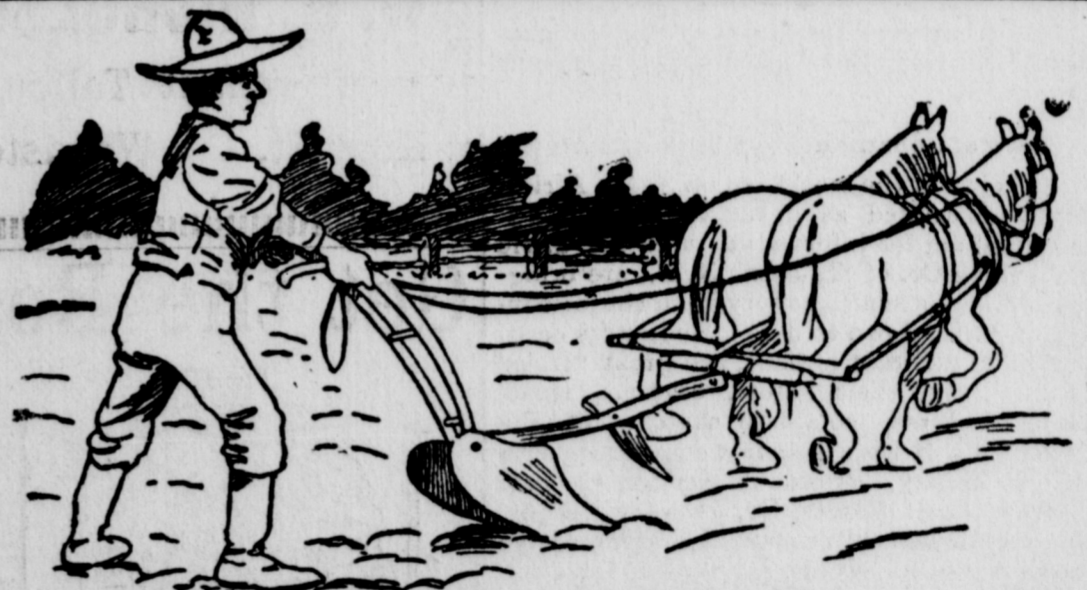
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C. M. SHERWOOD & BRO.

WOODSTOCK.



I am a farmer located near Stony Brook, one of the most malarious districts in this State, and was bothered with malaria for years, at times so I could not work, and was always very constipated as well. For years I had malaria so bad in the spring, when engaged in plowing, that I could do nothing but shake. I must have taken about a barrel of quinine pills besides dozens of other remedies, but never obtained any permanent benefit. Last fall, in peach time, I had a most serious attack of chills and then commenced to take Ripans Tabules, upon a friend's advice, and the first box made me all right and I have never been without them since. I take one Tabule each morning and night and sometimes when I feel more than usually exhausted I take three in a day. They have kept my stomach sweet, my bowels regular and I have not had the least touch of malaria nor splitting headache since I commenced using them. I know also that I sleep better and wake up more refreshed than formerly. I don't know how many complaints Ripans Tabules will help, but I do know they will cure any one in the condition I was and I would not be without them at any price. I honestly consider them the cheapest-priced medicine in the world, as they are also the most beneficial and the most convenient to take. I am twenty-seven years of age and have worked hard all my life, the same as most farmers, both early and late and in all kinds of weather, and I have never enjoyed such good health as I have since last fall; in fact, my neighbors have all remarked my improved condition and have said, "Say, John, what are you doing to look so healthy?"

WANTED.—A case of bad health that R.I.P.A.N'S will not benefit. They banish pain and prolong life. Give relief. Note the word R.I.P.A.N'S on the package and accept no substitute. R.I.P.A.N'S for 5 cents or twelve packets for 45 cents, may be had at any drug store. Ten samples and one large and confidential will be mailed to any address for 5 cents, forwarded to the F. Chase Chemical Co., 125 Nassau St., New York.