

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH.

(ISSUED WEDNESDAY)

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

WOODSTOCK, N. B., AUG. 23, 1899.

HOUSEMAIDS OF THE THAMES.

How They Sweep the River Bed and Clear Away Wrecks.

The Thames is the busiest river in the world; and one of the most dangerous. Its lower reaches are studded with banks which in winter are frequently hidden by dense fog; there is sometimes almost a continuous procession of vessels of every description up the narrow, tortuous channels, which are rendered all the more difficult by varying currents, while the immensity of the traffic itself constitutes an ever-present menace to life and prosperity.

That there are not more accidents is a wonder, and a testimony to the skill of the pilots. Yet accidents do happen occasionally and find the wrecker—who is a different individual to the man of the same name, who in earlier days used to lure ships to destruction—with plenty of exciting and oftentimes lucrative work.

The Thames Conservancy possesses five lighters for wreck-raising service. Immediately after a wreck not a moment is lost in arriving on the scene. In the case of a ship lying submerged on her beam ends with her masts trailing on the river bottom—not an uncommon kind of wreck—strong steel wire cables are placed, or "swept" beneath her, and four of the Thames Conservancy lighters are placed in readiness.

The first operation technically known as "parbuckling," having proved successful, other steel wire cables specially made to bear enormous strain are passed under the vessel, which is still submerged, but instead of lying on her beam ends is erect on her keel. The ship has now to be carried, and one of three things will happen—either the steel cables will break, the lifting lighters sink, or the wreck be brought to the surface.

This in the opinion of Mr. David W. Noakes, the eminent expert in wreck-raising, is the most anxious time of all. Now and again, with cannon-like reports, some weak projection on the wreck breaks off, and the noise reverberates weirdly through the empty, groaning craft.

Men stand with axes ready, prepared at the word of command to cut away the lashings, and thus save the lighter and her crew by letting the wreck fall to the river bottom again.

But no crisis of this kind having arisen, the submerged vessel and fleet lighters slowly rise with the tide; tugs are requisitioned to tow all the craft into shallow water, and finally, when the old tide recedes, the erstwhile submerged vessel sees the light of day once more.

Then pumps are got to work, repairs made, and in an incredibly short time the ship that was partially buried in the Thames mud is once more earning dividends for her owners.

The most curious wreck on record occurred some few miles below Gravesend. Two steamers collided and were immediately beached close to each other. Unfortunately, however, in the excitement of the moment, the captains chose the steepest and most slippery part of the river bank; consequently as the tide receded both vessels slid down the mud into deeper water. One vessel remained erect, but her companion in misfortune toppled over on to her beam ends.

The truth of the old saying of misfortunes never coming singly was illustrated during the night for a third steamer laden with coal, crashed into the sunken vessel! Chaos reigned. The three steamers were piled up on each other. It was almost impossible to distinguish where one vessel commenced and the other ended; they were all a hopeless jumble of masts and funnels, ropes and chains, splintered timber, and riven plates.

"A lovely mess" was the succinct description of the Conservancy captain when he arrived on the scene; and the men, accustomed although they were to the sight of hundreds of wrecks, seemed amazed at the spectacle before them. Yet in good time the three vessels were raised and cleared from the fairway where they menaced the well-being of other vessels.

The authorities see that the great Thames highway is never obstructed for long. The Conservancy has the finest apparatus for such work that money can buy, or ingenuity devise. Some of the appliances used by their officials for wreck-raising are employed nowhere else. But the work interesting and wonderful though it is, is performed so quietly and unostentatiously that few of the general public get to know of the achievement of the Thames Conservancy.—London Daily Mail.

Fun at Harvard.

One rainy afternoon, some months ago, a small band of Harvard students were lounging about the dormitory hall, not knowing quite what to do with themselves. There was nothing of sufficient interest going on in Boston to compensate for the long dusty ride in a stuffy trolley-car, and the town of Cambridge itself offered absolutely no diversion.

One of the fellows suggested that they telephone about to various friends in the other dormitories and find out if there was any news to be learned. But this proved a flat failure.

Finally one of the fellows, quite a wag in his way, suggested that by way of a change they telephone somebody they did not know. This suggestion was received with favor.

The wag opened the telephone book at random and let his eye run down the page.

"Ah! Here we have it!" he exclaimed.

"Puffer—Mr. Puffer, lawyer—Milk street—call, 3—Boston. Puffer, Puffer. I like that name!" and without more ado he called up Mr. Puffer.

"Hello—hello!" came faintly over the wire.

"Is this the office of Mr. Puffer?"

"Yes, sir!"

"Well, please tell him to come to the phone," said the wag.

A slight pause. Then, "Hello!"

"Hello!" said the Harvards boy.

"If you please, sir, Mr. Puffer says he's very busy and will you please to state your business."

"Can't," was the reply. "Tell Mr. Puffer it's very important and I must see him at once!"

"Very good, sir!" the clerk replied.

Another pause. Then a sharp ring and a sharper "Hello—hello!"

"Oh, hello!" called the wag in a pleasant, soft voice. "Who is this?"

"I'm Mr. Puffer—who are you?"

"Who did you say you were?" inquired the wag in oily tones.

"Puffer—Puffer," was the quick retort.

"Well, puff away, old man!" cried the wag as he "rang off" and hung up the receiver.—New York Herald.

A Medicine Chest—is the name appropriately applied to Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It can be used externally or taken internally. Cures cuts, burns, bruises, contracted cofs, stiff joints, painful swellings, quinsy, sore throat, pain in the stomach, kidney complaint, etc. Price 25c.

He Made "an" Hit.

At the Fourth of July dinner in London, Mark Twain, in the course of his speech, said the day we celebrate has "a historical side." Proceeding, he said:

"I do not say 'an' historical side because I am speaking the American language. I do not see why our cousins should continue to use 'an' hospital, 'an' historical fact, 'an' horse. It seems to me, the Congress of Women now in session should look to it. I think 'an' is having a little too much to do with it. It comes of habit, which accounts for many things.

"Yesterday, for example, I was at a luncheon party. At the end of the party a great dignitary of the English established church went away half an hour before anybody else and carried off my hat. Now, that was an innocent act on his part. He went out first, and, of course, had the choice of hats. As a rule I try to get out first myself.

"But I hold that it was an innocent, unconscious act, due, perhaps, to heredity. He was thinking about ecclesiastical matters, and when a man is in that condition of mind he will take anybody's hat.

"The result was that the whole afternoon I was under the influence of his clerical hat and could not tell a lie. Of course, he was hard at it.

"It is a compliment to both of us. His hat fitted me exactly; my hat fitted him exactly. So I judge I was born to rise to great dignity in the church somehow or other, but I do not know what he was born for.

"That is an illustration of the influence of habit, and it is perceptible here when they say 'an' hospital, 'an' European, 'historical.'"

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stiffles, 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.

Old Roman Lamps.

When the Romans invaded Britain and settled in many quarters, they used small clay lamps, some open like a shell, others covered with only a small hole left to allow the lamp being filled with oil. Open clay cups with two hollows were also common, one hollow being provided for the wick, the capillary attraction drawing the oil from the other.

Many beautiful bronze lamps are discovered in these ancient Roman camps, illustrating by these simple domestic articles the perfection to which art had been carried when nothing was considered too ordinary to be beautiful. Dr. Hill Burton, referring to the beauty of design and decoration on the commonest articles of Roman manufacture,

Two Stratford Ladies

Tell How Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Make Weak People Strong.

MRS. ELIZABETH BARTON, Britannia St., says: "I speak a good word for Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills with pleasure. They proved to me a most excellent remedy for nervousness, nervous debility and exhaustion, and I can heartily recommend them."

MRS. POLAND, Brunswick Street, says: "My husband suffered greatly with nervousness, complicated by heart troubles. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have cured him, and he now is well and strong."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS. Take one at night before retiring. "I will work while you sleep without a grip or gripe, curing Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation and Dyspepsia, and make you feel better in the morning."

says: "They afford traces of decoration sufficient to show an elevation in the ornamenting of common articles which the pottery of the present day is only now reaching, and that rather by slavish imitation than by original development." The same historian also records that "a good terra cotta candelabra or lamps have been found of that peculiar form which has in a manner become canonical through its matchless grace and simplicity, and has hence, ever since it existed in its purity, been contorted into ornamental services."

The origin of the cruise has been found among Roman antiquities, and strange to relate, this simple lamp appears to have been adopted wherever the Roman settled with his conquering legions—France, Italy and northern Africa producing them, with little variation from the Roman original.

Good habit are the soul's muscles—the more you use them the stronger they grow, and the easier work becomes.—Austin O'Malley.

Great souls are not those who have fewer passions and more virtues than the common, but those only who have greater designs.—La Rochefoucauld.

Charity does not return like a wave, which returns no more; it flows back to those who dispense it. Give for God's sake, and you shall receive a hundredfold in return.—Edward McSweeney, D. D.

It is an epoch in a soul's life when the realization comes that mere feeling may be dissipation if not translated into action, into life. It is all very well to have a great love for humanity in one's heart; but if we cannot translate it into love and tenderness and patience for those in one's daily life, it is but a dissipation of force and power.

Nobody is more entitled to the gratitude of his country than the man who is true to himself—who is a useful right-living law-abiding subject. This is the foundation of good citizenship. Happy the man, and happy the community in which he lives, it, through all the storms and struggles of his day, he carries unstained to the end "the white flower of a blameless life."

NOTICE.

The undermentioned non resident ratepayers of School District No. 5 Parish of Lorne, Victoria County, are hereby notified to pay their respective school rates as set opposite their names together with the cost of advertising (\$2.00) to the Secretary of School District No. 5 within two months from this date, otherwise the real estate of said ratepayers will be sold to pay the amount of taxes, advertising, etc.

Hale & Murchie year 1898, amount \$9.34. Dated this 27th day of July 1899. W. H. MILLER, Secretary to Trustees. Nictau, Victoria Co.

C. P. R. TIME TABLE.

June 25th 1899

DEPARTURES.

(QUEEN STREET STATION).
6.00 A MIXED—Week days—for Houlton, McAdam, St. Stephen, St. Andrew's, Fredericton, Saint John, Bangor, Portland and Boston.
8.30 A MIXED—Week days—for Aroostook M Junction, Presque Isle, etc.
11.28 A EXPRESS—Week days—for Presque Isle, Edmundston, Plaster Rock, and all points North.
2.35 P MIXED—Week days—for Fredericton, M. etc., via Gibson Branch.
3.00 P MIXED—Week days—for Bath and M intermediate points.
4.40 P EXPRESS—Week days—for Saint M Stephen, Fredericton, St. John, Vanceboro, Quebec, Sherbrooke, Montreal, and all points West, Northwest, and on the Pacific Coast, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.
6.00 P MIXED—Week days—for McAdam Station, etc. (STACRS FROM OLD STATION).
9.20 P MIXED—Week days—for Debee Junction and Houlton.

ARRIVALS.

7.30 A. M.—MIXED—Week days, from McAdam Junction.
9.32 A. M.—MIXED—Week days, from
11.20 A. M.—EXPRESS—Week days, from Saint John, St. Stephen, St. Andrew's, Boston, Montreal, etc.
2.15 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.
3.50 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Presque Isle.
4.40 P. M.—EXPRESS—Week days, from Presque Isle, Carleton, Edmundston, etc.
5.50 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Houlton etc.
10.50 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from St. John, Portland, St. Stephen, etc.

1899.

Up at North End of Woodstock we have

85 LIGHT CARRIAGES

under construction and finished in all the known designs. Our trimming in Leather and Cloths are ahead of anything in the market. Our Wheel and other stock is the best that can be bought. Latest Novelties in Mounting. Anyone having an idea of getting a carriage is invited to come and look over our goods. We like to show them. We believe we can suit you. Enquiries by mail promptly answered. Repairing and painting done by killed workmen.

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Opposite Small & Fisher Co

Woodstock

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,

with Roller Bearings,

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.

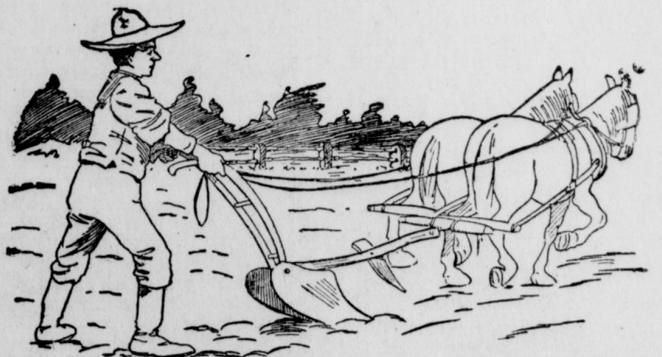
Woodstock, N. B.

Ask your grocer for EDDY'S

"EAGLE" PARLOR MATCHES 200s
do do do 100s
"VICTORIA" do do 65s
"LITTLE COMET" do do

The finest in the world. No brimstone.

The E. B. EDDY CO. Limited. Hull, P. Q.



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. One gives 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 48 cents, may be had at any drug store. Ten samples and one thousand testimonials will be mailed to any address for 5 cents, forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., 25 George St., New York.