

20 PER CENT Enamel Ware

BEGINNING DEC. 17TH

I will sell all my large stock
of Enamel Ware at the
above discount.

This is a great chance to fit out your
kitchen at a small cost with this first-
class ware and make the cook happy.

It is also a good chance to buy some-
thing nice and useful for your friend as a
Christmas Present.

Come and get a bargain.

M. S. SUTTON
ANDOVER.

20 Per Cent-Enamel Ware-20 Per Cent

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

S. PUGSLEY, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS

Over Collins' Bookstore,

44 Main St., Woodstock, N. B.

P. O. BOX 210.

W. D. Camber,
DENTIST.

Painless: Extraction.

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Chapel Street, Woodstock, N. B.

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Specialist in Diseases of

EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT.

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H. E. & Jas. W. Gallagher, Props

Outfits for commercial travellers, Coaches in at
tendance at arrival of trains. All kinds of Livery
Teams to let at Reasonable Rates.
A First-Class Hearse in connection.

Carlisle Hotel, - - Woodstock, N. B.

A Story of Sir Arthur Sullivan.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, the famous British
composer, died suddenly recently in Lon-
don. His career was intimately connected
with that of his collaborator in comic opera,
Mr. W. S. Gilbert.

Of Sir Arthur many anecdotes are told.
In 1881, Mr. Browne was engaged to sing
Colonel Caverley in 'Patience.' He writes:

"I had been told to go to Mr. D'Oyly
Carte's office. . . to meet Mr. Sullivan and
have him 'try my voice.' On my arrival,
twenty minutes before time, I was ushered
into an elegantly furnished room. Mr. Carte
was not there, but seated at a piano, hum-
ming a plaintive melody, was a man little
older than myself, a plump, rosy cheeked
fellow, with black hair, side-whiskers and
mustache and dark brown eyes twinkling
with kindness and good nature. He stopped
singing when I entered and asked me if
I wanted to see Mr. Carte.

"I have come to sing to Mr. Sullivan," I
replied, a little proudly.

"Really!" he said, elevating his bushy eye-
brows. "Well, I hope, for your own sake,
that you are in good voice." And he turned
again to the piano with a pleasant little
laugh.

"Sudden fear of failure made my heart
sink. 'Have you ever sung before him?' I
asked, a little huskily, for the thought of the
 ordeal before me already gave me a tickling
sensation in my throat, and I was mentally
resolving to make an excuse and an appoint-
ment for the following day.

"Oh! yes. He's heard me sing," chuckled
the provoking young man at the piano,
thumping out an amazing sequence of chords.
Then he suddenly wheeled around and said
abruptly:

"Look here, young man. Take my ad-
vice. Sing a song or two now to get your
voice into trim and see what sort of form you
are in. Got any music? I'll play your ac-
companiments for you. Come along."

"Taking the roll from my hand he selected
Pisatti's 'Bedouin Love Song' and Arditi's
'Sarrup Cup.' I felt no nervousness while
singing to this stranger, only a little annoy-
ance that he 'vamped' or glossed over the
more difficult part of the accompaniment to
the first song. I probably never sang better
in my life. But I felt like an awful fool
when, immediately on the termination of my
second song, Mr. Carte stalked into the room
saying:

"Hello, Sullivan! 'Fraid I'm a little late.
This is Mr. Browne, the young man I want-
ed you to hear. What do you think of him?"

"He's all right, Carte," said the com-
poser, laughing; and, rising from the piano
he extended his little fat hand to me. I'm
glad to meet you, Mr. Browne," he contin-
ued. "You have a nice voice, but you must
let me show you how to make the break half
a note higher. I think you will find it to
your advantage."

Some Won't Believe It.

Many people who have suffered the acute misery
of itching or bleeding piles for years in spite of
medicines and operations won't believe that Dr
Chase's Ointment is an actual cure. There has
been this great preparation after using one box. It acts
like magic in stopping the pain and itching, and is
positively guaranteed to cure any case of bleeding
or protruding piles. Ask your neighbors about it.
Your dealer has it.

The Tammany Boss

Mr. Richard Croker, the Tammany boss,
will have few sympathizers, either in Britain
or America, in his protest against the income
tax levied upon him in England. Aliens, as
well as the Queen's subjects, must pay this
tax and, as he is rated on an income of
one hundred thousand dollars a year, he
must pay five thousand dollars. The income
tax has been increased in order to meet the
expenses of the war in South Africa and, Mr.
Croker being a strong pro-Boer, there is a
touch of poetic justice in making the Tam-
many boss contribute to the British war
fund. Although boss of New York, he pre-
fers, like others of his countrymen, to reside
in England where he keeps a racing stud on
a magnificent scale, and shines as a turfman
of the greatest pretensions. The report says
he was furious when the inexorable British
tax gatherer presented his little bill, out there
was no escape, he had to pay, and his temper
was not smoothed by the reflection that the
income tax has been declared illegal in the
United States. In order to even things up
and show his patriotism he should send a
cheque for five thousands dollars to Wash-
ington to help in defraying the cost of the
war in the Philippines.

The King of Corn Cures.

Is Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, crowned by
years of success, rival because unapproached and
unapproachable, holding sway in this continent
owing to its superiority, Putnam's Painless Corn
and Wart Extractor. Sold by all druggists, or
sent by mail by N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston,
Ont., on receipt of 25 cents.

The Mince Pie Passion.

An American paper is telling of the ter-
rible temptation to which a small boy living
on Third avenue, New York, recently suc-
cumbed. He removed a pie, a mince pie,
from a bakery wagon, and being arrested,
was himself removed to the magistrate's
office. What followed is thus reported:

The boy said, amid tears, that he liked
mince pie above all other kinds of pie, and
that, in effect, the temptation had proved

A Sluggish, Torpid Liver

When the liver gets slow and slug-
gish in action bile is left in the blood
to poison the whole system and give
rise to serious bodily derangements.
When there are biliousness, headache,
constipation and indigestion Dr. Chase's
Kidney-Liver Pills make you well in
a surprisingly short time.

Mrs. H. A. Smith, 132 Manning
avenue, Toronto, states:—"My daughter
has had a wretched time of it for quite
a while with liver complaint, causing,
among other troubles, weakness of the
stomach, very sallow complexion, and a
most miserable state of feeling general-
ly. My husband had occasion to use
Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and
spoke so highly of their merit that I
concluded to have her try them, and
since beginning their use she has
markedly improved in every way. I can
with confidence therefore recommend
Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills."
One pill a dose; 25 cents a box.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

irresistible. His father told the magistrate
that the boy might have had a mince pie had
his mother known he cared for it; she had
provided several other sorts for the Thanks-
giving dinner, but forgot the favorite one.

It's a very, very serious offence, "my boy,"
said the magistrate sternly. "Mince pies
must be protected. The law must protect
mince pies even if they are made out of dog
meat." The boy's father said he would take
Willie out in the woodshed and try to cure
him of his mince pie passion, and with this
understanding the boy was discharged. The
agent of the owner of the pie agreed, as it
was plain that Willie's father meant business.

**Bright's Disease—Insidious!
deceptive! relentless!** has foiled
hundreds of trials by medical science to stem
the tide of its ravages—and not until South
American Kidney Cure proved beyond a
doubt its power to turn back the tide, was
there a gleam of anything but despair for
the victim of this dread form of kidney
disease.—54
Sold by Garden Bros.

The Grocer Did not Laugh.

They were in the grocer's. Said the grocer
seeing a blind man about to enter, 'Are you
aware how delicate the touch of a blind per-
son is? When nature deprives us of one
sense, she makes amends by bringing the
other senses to extraordinary acuteness. Let
us illustrate by this gentleman. I'll take a
scoop of sugar and let him feel it, and you
will see how quickly he'll tell what it is.'

The blind man having entered, he was put
to the test. He put his thumb and finger
into the scoop, and without hesitation said,
'That is sand.'

Every body laughed but the grocer.

Wanted—a case of headache that Kumfort
Headache Powders will not cure in ten mi-
nutes. Price 10 cents.

Proved.—"It jes' goes to show," said Mr.
Erastus Pinkly, ruefully, "it jes' goes to show
us." "What are you all takin' about?"
"De 'election. It's de fus' time I ever voted
De man he offered me two dollahs an' I took
it. My uncle has been fro a lot o' cam-
paigns, an' he made 'im gib up five. It jes'
goes to show dat dar ain' no chance any mo'
foh de young man in politics."—[Washington
Star.

Life on the Rail

Mr Geo Cummings, Barrie, Ont., one of the best
known engineers on the G. T. R., writes: "For years
I suffered from kidney disease brought on by rail-
road life. The doctors called it 'railroad kidney,'
but could give me no permanent relief. A friend
recommended Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills say-
ing they had cured him. A few boxes of this grand
medicine completely cured me, putting an end to
the dreadful pains in the back and greatly streng-
thening the kidneys. I am a well man today,
thanks to Dr Chase." One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

Mrs. Mildy—"Mrs. Jones, your neighbor
Mr. Smith, has applied to our society for
work. Is he a steady man?"

Mrs. Jones—"Steady? Whist ma'am! If
he was any steadier he'd be dead."—Harper's
Bazar.

White Watery Pimples.

Five years ago my body broke
out in white watery pimples,
which grew so bad that the suffer-
ing was almost unbearable.

I took doctors' medicine and
various remedies for two years
but they were of little benefit,
whenever I got warmed up or
sweat the pimples would come
out again.

A neighbor advised Burdock
Blood Bitters, and I am glad I
followed his advice, for four bot-
tles completely cured me.

That was three years ago and
there has never been a spot or
pimple on me since.

James Lashouse,
Brechin P.O., Ont.

Hiram's Christmas Forgiveness.

"You may laugh at this here idee that
folks are more forgiving at Christmas-time
all you wan't to," said the old gentleman,
"but there's something in it. Hard hearts
do soften up then, and forgiveness rise up in
buzzums which ain't apt to harbor no such
feelings. This here sperret of Christmas
which makes a man do good ain't all one of
them fool thing which the story-writers put
into their yarns just to make 'em pretty."

"You speak as if you'd had experience,"
suggested the visitor.

"Yes; once. But it was enough to con-
vince me. Old man Dilgo, over in Sheepskin
Holler. Meanest man that ever got up in
morning. Meaner than any man any story-
writer ever made up. Just naturally too
mean to live—but he did. Last man on
yearth that you'd thought would be changed
by Christmas—but he was. He just caught
the blessed Christmas sperret and it made
him a new man. The story-writers deserve
all the credit, too—he got it from reading
their books, and he went straight ahead to
foller their plan. Struck right out to find
the people he'd wronged, and tell 'em he
was sorry and meant to do right in the future

"Come over here to see me fust 'cause I
reckon he thought he'd treated me a little
meaner than he ever had anybody else. So-
on's he come in I seen something was up. Stuck out his hand and says he:

"'Jabez,' says he, 'this is Christmas,
blessed season of peace on yearth and good-
will to all critters.'

"'Yes, yes,' says I, 'so it is, Hiram.'
"'I'm a changed man,' says he. 'I have
caught this here sperret of Christmas. Here-
after I shall live a dif'rent life. I have been
a-wronging you, Jabez, for ten years back,
and now at this here Yool-tide I've come to
ask your forgiveness. Will you forgive me,
Jabez?' There was tears in his eyes.

"'Yes, yes, Hiram,' says I. 'I forgive
you,' and I pumped his hand up and down,
and mebbe my own eyes got sort o' moist.

"'Ah, them words do me good, Jabez,'
says he. 'Not for many long years have I
felt the in'ard joy which I now feel. I've
been a mean man, Jabez, a mean man.'

"'So you have, Hiram, so you have,' says
I.

"'Wot?' says he.
"'I said you have been a mean man, Hi-
ram—that's all. A mighty mean man. Mean-
est man in these parts, I reckon—leastways,
that's been your gen'ral reputation 'mong's
them that has knowed you best. I hope ther-
'ain't been no meener.'

"'Sir,' says he, bristling up, 'no man can
talk that way to me 'thout taking a lickin';
'cuse me of being mean, hey? Pretty way to
treat an old neighbor, ain't it? Come outside,
you old liar!' And just then the hired man
come in and it took the two of us ten minutes
to run him off the place. And that night he
pizened my dog and chopped down fifteen
rods of line fence.
"'But, as I said, this here bootifol sperret
on Christmas really exists. It touched old
Hiram, even if it wa'n't fast color.'"
H. V. M.

Benley's cures Sore Throat, etc.

To a Cynic.

Tell me why music stirs my soul with bliss,
Stay the deep waters of the restless sea,
Fathom the mystery in a baby's eyes,
Then bid me cast out faith and follow thee.

Shall I shrink cowed beneath thy mocking glance
Who canst not tell how grows a blade of grass?
Since thou art powerless their place to fill,
Leave me my dreams, and onward let me pass.

Ah faith, hope, love, and even chastened grief!
They ne'er shall vanish at thy stern command.
Thou wouldst have taken from me all life's best,
In leaving only what I understand.
MAY BROWN LOOMIS in Harper's Magazine.

Baby Humors.—Dr. Agnew's Oint-
ment soothes, quiets, and effects quick and
effective cures in all skin eruptions common
to baby during teething time. It is harm-
less to the hair in cases of Scald Head, and
cures Eczema, Salt Rheum and all Skin
Diseases of older people. 35 cents.—55
Sold by Garden Bros.

The Obstacle.

Old Hamme—"Young man, have an ideal.
Have an ideal, I say, and hug it to your
bosom at all times and places."

"Young Dogge—"She won't let me."—
Harper's Bazar.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c.
CATARRH CURE . . .

is sent direct to the diseased
parts by the Improved Blower.
Heals the ulcers, clears the air
passages, stops droppings in the
throat and permanently cur-
es Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blow
it into the nostrils, or Dr. A. W. Chase,
Medicine Co., Toronto and Montreal.

"Mike," said Plodding Pete, "do you
t'ink it does a man much good to go 't'roo
college?"

"Not much," replied Meandering Mike.
"'I went t'roo a college once, an' all I got was
two dictionaries an' a suit of football clothes.
De swag wasn't wort' de risk."—Washington
Star.

Hit the wrong keys.—"I didn't know you
ever had made a study of dialect." "I never
have," replied the author. "Then how did
you happen to fall into the way of writing
it?" "Oh, I did that while learning to use
the typewriter."—[Chicago Evening Post.

Cultivate Good Health

Whenever there is an ache or pain,
when the appetite falls, when there are
sleepless nights and momentary spells
of weakness, look for the cause, and
see that it is removed at once.

Cultivate good health while yet there
is something to build on, instead of
waiting until the nerve force is depleted
and vitality completely exhausted.
To persons suffering the results of
thin blood and wasted nerves, Dr.
Chase's Nerve Food supplies all the
needs of the system and brings perfect
health. It occupies a field by itself
and is unique in these respects: that
it cures by forming new, rich blood
and nerve force, building up the system
and increasing the weight.

It is a reconstructant, restorative and
revitalizer of the most unusual merit,
which sends new life and new vigor to
every part of the body, and gradually
and permanently cures all nervous trou-
bles and diseases resulting from weak
blood and low vitality. 50 cents a
box, at all dealers', or Edmandson, Bates
& Co., Toronto.

**Dr. Chase's
Nerve Food.**

H. HOULTON
Business College
and
Northam School

Take a Course.

If you are thinking of taking a short-
hand or business course, we respectfully
call your attention to our school, and
solicit investigation. Any selection of
studies at one rate of tuition. Send for
free Catalogue.

O. A. HODGINS, Principal,
Houlton, Maine.

**Prescriptions
Carefully
Compounded**

—FROM—

PURE DRUGS

CHAS. McKEEN,
DRUGGIST,

Main Street, - - Woodstock.

**MENTHOL
D&L
PLASTER**

We guarantee that these
Plasters will relieve
pain quicker than any
other. Put up only in
25c. tin boxes and \$1.00
yard rolls. The latter
allows you to cut the
Plaster any size.

Every family
should have one
ready for an emer-
gency.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO.,
LIMITED, MONTREAL
Beware of Imitations



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the under-
signed, and endorsed "Tender for Mispic Break-
water" will be received at this office until Friday,
the 4th day of January, 1901, inclusively, for the
construction of a Breakwater at Mispic, St. John
County, N. B.

Plans and specification can be seen at this De-
partment, at the office of E. T. P. Shewen, Esq.,
Resident Engineer, St. John, N. B., and on
application to the Postmaster at Mispic, N. B.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on
the printed form supplied, and signed with the
actual signatures of tenderers.
An accepted cheque on a chartered bank pay-
able to the order of the Minister of Public Works
for twelve hundred dollars (\$1,200.00), must ac-
company each tender. The cheque will be forfeit-
ed if the party decline the contract or fail to
complete the work contracted for, and will be
returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.
The Department does not bind itself to accept
the lowest or any tender.

By order,
JOS. R. ROY,
Acting Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, December 5th, 1900.
Newspapers inserting this advertisement without
authority from the Department, will not be
paid for it.

It's a strong Statement

but a straight fact, when we say that
the greatest help to the live grocer
and general storekeeper in Canada is

"The Canadian Grocer."

You cannot read it without getting
some valuable information. Spend a
cent for a post card and send for a
sample copy and be convinced.

The MacLean Pub. Co., Limited
TORONTO. MONTREAL.

His Satanical majesty uses a great many
different kinds of bait, but he can catch all
the loafers he wants with a bare hook.

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