

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH.

ISSUED WEDNESDAY

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

WOODSTOCK, N. B., APRIL 11, 1900.

A PECULIAR BUSINESS.

The people of Campbellton must be peculiarly constituted if they are to be judged by the eccentric measure which one of their representatives submitted to the legislature. He wants the mayor dismissed by a vote of two-thirds of the council, and the legislature by a small majority agreed to the proposition. The result will be that the people of Campbellton will elect a mayor, and if a large majority of the council are opposed to him they may dismiss him. It is true that councillors may also be dismissed by the same unique process. No doubt the people of Campbellton know their own business, but when they go in for such a novel system of town government, criticism must be expected. The root of the matter is that the will of the people is set aside. They are called to elect a mayor for one year. The council is able to set aside this election. Supposing Moncton in the recent election had elected a liberal instead of a conservative mayor. Party politics run particularly high in that town. With eight conservative aldermen, out of nine, the liberal mayor might be made to walk the plank. Campbellton may well be left to enjoy this erratic system, alone. In the meantime town affairs there, will be worth watching.

Reformed His Father.

"See here, my son, you must either retire from the junior partnership I've just given you or you must quit foot ball," and the old merchant sat very straight in his office chair. "If it's a mere matter of choice, I prefer foot ball."

"Of course you do, just like any other feather-headed boy, but your decision involves all your future prospects. Once out of here you must shift for yourself. Understand that."

After much discussion the old gentleman consented to let the young man play one more game and to be present as a witness, much as he disliked the "brutal and barbarous" sport.

With his ulster collar about his ears, his face enveloped in frowns and his hands in his pockets, the stern man of business saw the kick-off. Inside of three minutes his hands were beating the air, while he shouted encouragement to the home eleven. "Go through 'em!" he yelled excitedly. "Tear 'em up! That's it, boys; pulverize 'em! Dynamite 'em! Go it, Charley!" as his son tore around the end with the ball. "Get there, boy? Whoopae! Knock that fellow down if he tries to get in your way again. Keep a humpin', lickety split, Charley! Hooray! You threw that fellow a rod. Wish I could get hold of him. Tried to pull you down; I saw him, the rascal. Good dodge! Hip! hip! Tiger! You beat 'em all out, Charley. Never mind what I said today. Beats anything I ever saw," and the florid-faced old gentleman, who had been rushing along the ropes like a madman, was right there at the goal, still puffing and shouting. Now father and son go the games together.

How he Won Them.

From The Youth's Companion.

Bishop Whipple says that when he went into the West to preach he was exceedingly anxious to reach artisans and railway operatives, of whom there were hundreds in Chicago. He called upon William McAlpine, the chief engineer of the Galena Railway, and asked his advice as to the best way of approaching the employes of the road.

"How much do you know about a steam engine?" said McAlpine.

"Nothing."

"Then," said McAlpine, "read Lardner's Railway Economy until you are able to ask an engineer a question about a locomotive, and he not think you a fool."

The clergymen had the practical sense to see the justice of that advice. So he "read up," and in due season, went to the round-house of the Galena Railway, where he found a number of engineers standing by a locomotive which the firemen were cleaning. He saw that it was a Taunton engine, with inside connections, and asked, at a venture:

"Which do you like best, inside or outside connections?"

This brought out information about steam heaters and variable exhausts, and in half an hour he had learned more than his book had ever taught him. When he said goodbye, he added:

"Boys, where do you go to church? I have a free church in Metropolitan Hall, where I shall be glad to see you, and if at any time you need me I shall be glad to go to you."

The following Sunday every man was in church.

A WOMAN'S SPRING WARDROBE.

How the Best-Dressed Woman Will Attire Themselves at Easter.

The new spring gowns, made all of one material and not with separate waists as heretofore, will be much worn.

The separate waists will be of light silks and muslins or other trim materials.

Almost all the new spring stuffs are of a soft, clinging quality, which makes them adaptable to the present style of gown.

There are to be some lovely silk muslins with bunches of flowers and sprays of vines and buds worn.

The smartest shirt-waist will be made tucked back and front from the neck down, and the tucks will be rather wide than otherwise. The great tendency is to make the waist-line as long as possible in front.

The tailor and walking skirts will barely sweep the ground, and the long trains have entirely passed away with the habit and close-fitting backs.

The return of the bustle is heralded. It is not a large affair, but small, well shaped.

Sleeves are still worn tight, and are much trimmed. They are quite long, and the smartest ones are made ending in a point which covers the top of the hand to the knuckles.

Collars are to be worn high, but not as stiff as they have been.

The new hats are made of some fancy straw braids, tulle, or silk nets of the most fantastic shapes. Breasts, birds, wings and feathers are much less worn, and you can't have enough flowers.—Edith Lawrence in the March Ladies' Home Journal.

MADE NEW KIDNEYS

In Place of Those Destroyed by Twenty-five Years of Kidney Disease.

A Wonderful Cure in New Brunswick by Dodd's Kidney Pills—He Had Submitted to Surgical Operations Without Getting Relief—Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

KARS, N. B., April 9.—It is safe to say that never before have the people of this district been so thoroughly and intensely interested in a question of health and disease as they are today. This state of affairs was brought about by the publication of the wonderful recovery of Commissioner G. J. Worden, of the Wickham Civil Courts, through the use of that grand medicine, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

There is no exaggeration in saying that Mr. Worden's case is the most remarkable that has ever been heard of here. He was well up in years—aged seventy—and his system was torn and tormented by Kidney Disease. Several doctors attended him, and performed a number of surgical operations on him, hoping thus to relieve him. They failed. Mr. Worden was very ill. Kidney Disease had tortured him for a quarter of a century. All efforts to cure, or relieve were useless. He lost hope. Was there any wonder? But there was hope. Dodd's Kidney Pills were brought into the case. They lost no time—they went to work at once. The exhausted and decayed kidneys were rebuilt; the process of purifying the blood, throwing off poisonous matter, was recommenced, after it had been interrupted for so long. Health returned, pain, and misery, and disease took flight.

Today Mr. Worden is hale and well, better in health than he has been for years. Rescued when death held him in its grip. This is a sample of the work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing here. They have never failed to cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Female Weakness, or any other kidney complaint.

Didn't Build The Fence.

It was a Maine graveyard and the fence thereof was in a most disreputable condition.

Some of the neighbors were trying to start a movement to refence the cemetery, and it was meeting with general approval till the caustic wit of Darius Howard was aroused.

"What for?" he enquired. "What's the need of fencing the graveyard? There ain't no one inside that wants to come out, and I'm darn sure there ain't any one outside that want to get in. So what's the need of the fence?"

And the fence was not built till the folks ceased to chuckle over the thrust of Darius.

A TERRIBLE COUGH.

I had a terrible cough and cold, and not getting anything to help me, I tried Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and am glad to say it cured me at once.

Miss Carrie Bowman, Peepabun, P. O., Ont.

"Silent French."

An ex Dragoon writes: "Having served under 'Silent French,' I was not in the least surprised to find that he had relieved Kimberley. He is an example of still water running deep, a man of few words, but one of the most 'business' generals in the Army, and a rigid disciplinarian. I heard him summed up by a trooper whom he had sentenced in a word or two to fourteen days confinement to barracks: 'Old French don't bark a bit; but, crikey, don't he bloom in well bite!'"

Itching, Bleeding Piles

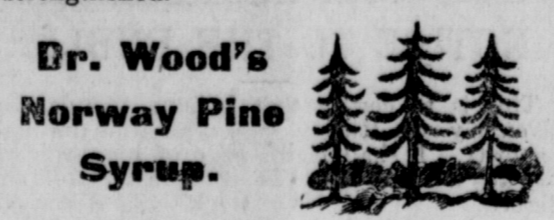
Mr W G Phyll, proprietor Bodega Hotel, 36 Wellington street, East Toronto, says:—"While living in Chicago I was in a terrible shape with itching and bleeding piles. I tried several of the best physicians and was burnt and tortured in various ways by their treatments to no avail, besides spending a mint of money to no purpose. Since coming to Toronto I learned of Dr Chase's Ointment. I used but one box and have not been troubled with piles in any shape or form since."

STRENGTHENS WEAK LUNGS.

Many persons are in a condition to invite Pneumonia or Consumption by reason of inherited tendency or other causes. They catch cold easily—find it difficult to get rid of an ordinary cough or cold. We would advise all such people to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

It is a wonderful strengthener and healer of the breathing organs, and fortifies the lungs against serious pulmonary diseases.

Miss Clara Marshall, Moore, Ont., writes: "I have suffered several years with weak lungs and could get no cure, so became discouraged. If I caught cold it was hard to get rid of it. I started using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and as a result my cough has been cured and my lungs greatly strengthened."



25c. and 50c. a bottle. All druggists.

BULL AND BULLER.

"Who's Who" Brought Up-To-Date in an Amusing Manner.

An amusing additional to the valued pages of "Who's Who" is offered by a London journal in this form:

BULL, JOHN, b., 1215; farmer and colonist. Publications: Occasional Ultimata. Address: England. Has country places in Australia, Canada, New Zealand, India, the Mediterranean, and West Indies. House cleaning in Africa just now; finds it troublesome and expensive, but intends to pull through. Recreation: Reading foreign criticisms.

BULLER, GENERAL, Rt. Hon. Sir Redvers Henry, G. C. B., K. C. M. G., V. C.; b. 1839. General Commanding in Chief of Forces, Natal. Origin of name unknown, but supposed to be the comparative of John Bull. Recreations: Reading (anything but Joubert's Maxims) and crossing rivers. Mottoes: "No cross no crown," and "Faint heart never won fair Lady-(smith)." Club: White's.

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.

The old-fashioned mother sometimes hears her daughter chatter to young men of subjects which even now bring a hot blush to her withered cheeks. But she does not reprove her. Susy has gone through college. She talks as flippantly of Huxley and Renan as if they had played with her in her cradle. She has spent a year without a chaperon in Dresden studying music. What is there that Susy does not know? How should this poor lady advise or correct her daughter as mothers used to do when they stood upon a higher plane than their children?—March Ladies' Home Journal.

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 8-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

The Hartford Grist Mill and Carding Mill

Are Running Every Day.

R. E. HOLYOKE, AGENT, Woodstock.

Wool left in his care will receive prompt attention.

We have the reputation of making first-class work.

L. S. R. LOCKHART.

Hartford, Aug. 5, 1899.

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**MENTHOL THE D & L PLASTER**

THE BEST ANTI-RHEUMATIC PLASTER MADE

EACH PLASTER IN ENAMELED TIN BOX PRICE 25¢ ALSO 10¢ PER ROLL PRICE \$1.00

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. LTD. MANUFACTURERS MONTREAL

These Things Must Be Sold!

All the China and Crockery in our Woodstock store. We have a large and varied stock of these goods that we shall sell at ridiculously low prices.

Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Chamber Sets, Porridge Sets, Fancy Cups and Saucers, Pitchers, and odd pieces of all kinds.

C. M. SHERWOOD,

Main Street, 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 100s
"VICTORIA"	do 65s
"LITTLE COMET"	do

The finest in the world. No brimstone.

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

Our Output This Year

Will exceed that of all previous years.

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Then give us a Call—we can give you

Cornings, Surreys, Road Waggons, Phaetons, Bangors, Expresses.

You can have your choice of Rubber Tires, Ball Bearings, Dust Proof Hub Bands, 500 Mile Axles, all kinds of Patent Circles, any colored gear or body and texture or color in trimmings. You are not confined to one style of wagon. Tell us what you want and we will get it up for you promptly.

The Woodstock Carriage Co.

Main Street, at the Bridge.

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

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the sinusses, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blowers free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase, Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.