

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH.

ISSUED WEDNESDAY
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CHARLES APPLEBY,
 Editor and Proprietor.

WOODSTOCK, SEPT. 25, 1901.

The London Chronicle of Saturday last published an authoritative announcement from Washington with reference to the attitude of President Roosevelt towards Great Britain. His attitude is represented as distinctly friendly, both as regards the Boer war and the Nicaragua Canal negotiations.

At the meeting of the Cabinet on Saturday night Sir Louis Davies, the Minister of Marine and Fisheries was appointed to the Supreme Court of Canada, in place of the late Justice King of New Brunswick. The order-in-council was appointed by the Governor General on Monday and Sir Louis will be on the bench at the next sitting of the court.

The Boers Latest Success.

London, Sept. 21, 1 a. m. Anxiety with regard to the situation in South Africa is intensified by Lord Kitchener's latest message announcing the loss of two more guns. The war is certainly not over, and even some of the Unionist papers are blaming the Government for the manner in which the country has been deluded into the belief that the Boers were at the end of their resources. Botha has for a week past been meditating a raid into Natal, and no doubt he is acting in co-operation with the other Boer leaders. Whether he has enough material at his command to enter upon a campaign on a large scale in northern Natal is open to doubt, but at the same time Lord Kitchener may not have enough men to successfully oppose the Boer Commandant-General unless he considerably reduces the number now employed in chasing the raiding commandoes throughout the length and breadth of Cape Colony.

Natal is almost the only portion of South Africa which is beginning to recover from the misfortunes of the last two years, and it offers tempting prey to the raider. A fresh invasion of the colony, which has not had fair Boer opposition since Gen. Buller cleared the passes in June, 1900, would be regarded here as a real calamity.

World Wide.

World Wide' is a weekly reprint of articles from leading journals and reviews reflecting current thought of both hemispheres. This remarkable and most readable Journal, published by Messrs John Dougal & Son, of the 'Witness,' has pushed its way, in a few months, beyond all expectation, chiefly owing to the goodwill of its rapidly-growing constituency. 'World Wide' has found its place on the study table. Preachers, teachers, writers, and thinkers generally, have hailed it as a new and most welcome companion. As a pleasant tonic—a stimulant to the mind, 'World Wide' has no peer—at the price, no equal among the journals of the day. Regular readers of 'World Wide' are kept in touch with the world's thinking. Fifteen cents will bring this most interesting and valuable paper to the end of the year. Address all communications direct to the publishers, John Dougal & Son, Witness' Building, Montreal.

The Farm-Help Problem.

Farming nowadays requires skilled labor, intelligent labor skilled in farming. Much is required of the farm laborer. What laborer must have a wider variety of knowledge? Machinery is now so extensively used, especially in the prairie States, with their smooth land—level and free from stumps and stones—that the laborer must be a skilled machinist, able to operate more intricate machinery than that found in most machine-shops; and he must be able to operate not one machine only, but several, and widely differing from each other. Consider, for a moment, the self-binder. Here is a machine that cuts the grain, arranges the stalks, forms them into bundles, square and crum, compresses the bundle, puts a string around it, ties the string in a hard knot, and then cuts it; and the machine does this rapidly, and not when anchored to a firm concrete foundation, but when being dragged over an uneven field as fast as a team can walk. The labor that operates such a machine, or the two-horse corn-planter and check-rower, or the riding cultivator, or the hay-loader, or that handles and feeds farm animals properly, or that applies fertilizers intelligently, cannot be "unskilled" labor. I fear that it is not the kind that fails to get employment in the cities these days. To get the unskilled city labor out on the farm might be a benefit to that labor, but I doubt if it would benefit the farmers.

The problem of farm labor must be satisfactorily solved by keeping on the farm more of the laborers reared and trained there. Farm labor must be made less repulsive, and farm life must be made more attractive. Rather than draw labor from the city, we should endeavor to lessen the amount of labor the city is drawing from the farm. We

shall be successful in getting labor for the farm, not by aiding societies and organizations to foist on the farmer labor so ignorant, unskilled, or unwilling that it cannot find employment in the cities even now, but by making farm conditions such that they will hold more of our farmer boys on the farm. We must have shorter work days on the farm, and days of a specified number of hours, to be lengthened possibly in certain emergencies. We must get rural free mail delivery in all farm neighborhoods, and a telephone in every farm-house. We must have a live grange or farmers' club in every farm neighborhood. We must go to church more, and we must go fishing more!—[Contributor Country Gentleman.]

Trouble of an Author.

We all have our sad shocks in life, and perhaps no man receives a more severe shock than him who spends years in writing a book, when he sees his manuscript go up in flames, almost before his eyes. This is not infrequently the ill luck of authors, especially of historians. Carlyle's "History of the French Revolution" was burned by a careless domestic, and had to be rewritten by the heartbroken father of that classic.

Not only are authors often disappointed in their work of years by having their manuscripts destroyed; but frequently, works of reference, historical documents, on which they have based their theories, have been annihilated, and the recollection of their contents is all that has remained to the student.

Sheldon Amos, one of the English authorities on Roman Law, had for years been weaving a work on that jurisprudence, when the books on which he had relied as authorities were destroyed. He completed his work, but in the preface to the book, he says, "for some years back I had been collecting books, new and old, bearing on the features of the Civil Law, and especially on the customary law in France and England. Nearly all these books were burnt in the fire of Alexandria, in July, 1882."

Dr. Hannay, the New Brunswick historian, had the same sad experience. In the preface to his History of Acadia he says, "After spending years in collecting books, in preliminary enquiries, in making myself familiar with minute matters of detail, which, perhaps, belong rather to the antiquarian than the historian; and after having to lay aside my work many times, often for months together, in consequence of the demands of a most exacting and laborious profession; this history was to have been published in the summer of 1877. I was at Oak Point, on the Saint John River, whither I had gone to obtain quiet and complete the last chapters of this volume, when, one pleasant morning in June, a little boy came running across the fields with the tidings that the city of St. John had been burned down the previous day. Before night I reached the city and discovered the worst, that my book, then half-printed, my library, and the whole of the manuscript in the printing office had been destroyed in the great conflagration, which carried ruin to so many homes, with the exception of about one hundred and eighty pages of which I had a printed copy. The whole work of writing the history of Acadia had to be done over again."

Beneath the shade of a single umbrella,
 A maiden fair and her best city feller
 Were sailing one day on Lake Lucerne.
 They thought as they sailed so nicely together,
 They had better sail thus forever and ever,
 So she was his and he was hers.

A Small Premium.—Casey—"Costigan got his life insured for tin cents." Conroy—"How was that?" Casey—"He borrowed tin cents av th' foreman, and the foreman won't put him on a dangerous job as long as he owes him tin cents!"—[Puck.]

No Time to Lose.—President (of mine)--"Advertise that we have a few shares of new stock to sell at \$1 a share." Clerk—"When shall I put the ad's in?" "At once. We've got to get enough money together to pay the next dividend."—Detroit Free Press.

Defined.—"Now, Johnny," said the Sunday-school teacher, "you may tell us what a prophet is." "Why," replied Johnny, "it's a fellow that's always lookin' for a chance to say 'I told you so.'"—[Philadelphia Press.]

She Was It.—"Mr. Gallant, you are something of a student of human nature," began Miss Bewchus coyly. "Ah, but now," he interrupted, flashing his bold black eyes upon her, "I am a divinity student."—[Philadelphia Press.]

"Terrible Threat.—"Now, look here!" said the policeman to the saloonkeeper, "if you ain't careful, the first thing you know we'll make you obey the law and close up on time."—[Chicago Post.]

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received up to 15th October by the undersigned
for the erection of a barn
 42x50 feet.

to be built any time before 15th June next. Plans and specifications can be seen at F. L. Thompson's tin shop, King street.

J. H. THOMPSON.

Aug. 28-71.

BENUMBED LIMBS.

A TROUBLE RESEMBLING PARALYSIS IN ITS EFFECTS.

The Victim Loses Strength in His Limbs and is Usually Unable to do Any Work—The Story of a Farmer Sufferer, Showing How This Numbness can be Overcome.

From "The Whig," Kingston, Ont.

There are few men in the city of Kingston better known than Mr. H. S. Johnston, the genial proprietor of the "Bon Ton" barber parlor, on Brock street. For several years he had been in failing health, being obliged to give over the entire work of his busy shop to his assistants. But this spring his health is so wonderfully improved that his many friends have been congratulating him on his restoration. In conversing with a reporter of the Whig recently, Mr. Johnston had the following to say concerning his illness and cure.—"For many months I was practically paralyzed. Numbness took possession of my limbs, especially of my hands. From my hips down my body was without strength, and despite all that I could do, I was unable to keep my hands and feet from becoming icy cold. My appetite left me, and soon I had to give up work. My general health was of course failing, and I lost flesh. As you know, I am sixty-five years of age, and when a man loses strength at that age, it is a hard thing to build him up again. I tried several kinds of medicine, but they all failed to benefit me. The doctors whom I consulted were also unable to help me. I was growing discouraged when some of my old customers advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. At first I refused for I did not believe any medicine on earth could help me, but at last friendly persuasion had its effects, and I bought a supply of the pills and began taking them. I soon found that they were benefiting me, and so continued their use until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made me a new man. I feel stronger and better day by day; I am gaining in weight, and once again I am able to attend to my old customers without the least trouble. I consider the pills my best friend, and would not be without them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the friend of the weak and ailing. They surpass all other medicines in their tonic, strengthening qualities, and make weak and despondent people bright, active and healthy. These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or can be had by mail, post paid, at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A maiden heavy eyed and sad reclined upon her bed.
 She all the horrid symptoms had of headache in her head.
 The doctor said, "For pity's sake, good gracious, I declare,
 The reason why your headaches ache is 'cause you banged your hair."

Something About Faith Cures

What a great variety of faith cures there must be. Some have faith in so-called divine healers, others in certain doctors, and still others in the medicines they use. Every person who has tested Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills has faith in them, but faith or no faith they cure just the same, for they act specifically on the kidneys, liver and bowels, and make these organs healthy, active and vigorous. Judging from the enormous demand for these pills there must be hosts of people that have faith in them.

MARRIED.

VANTASEL-CLARKE.—On the 15th inst., by Rev. J. W. Clarke, Wesley Vantasel to Miss Maude Clarke, both of Smyrna Mills, Arrostook Co., Me.

McKINNA-MARSHALL.—On the 16th inst., by Rev. J. W. Clarke, Wm. J. McKinna to Miss Gertrude M. Marshall, both of Houlton, Maine.

FOX-REID.—On the 19th inst., by Rev. J. W. Clarke, Ward E. Fox, of Temperance Vale, to Miss Sadie E. Reid, of Bloomfield, Car. Co.

KARNES-MALONE.—On the 23rd inst., by Rev. J. W. Clarke, Peter Karnes to Miss Tessa Malone both of Haynesville Maine.

FURSE-McNERLIN.—At the Baptist church, Union Corner, N. B., Sept. 18th, by Rev. A. H. Hayward, assisted by Licentiate E. LeRoy Dakin, Mr. Frederick Furse, of Hodgdon, Me., to Miss Lena Pearle McNerlin, eldest daughter of Mr. George McNerlin, of the same place.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

—AND— WEDDING RINGS.

Marriage Licenses issued and Wedding Rings sold, guaranteed as stamped U. S. assay, at

W. B. JEWETT'S

C. F. CLARE, Legal Issuer.

JEWETT'S CORNER, WOODSTOCK.



IN CASE OF EMERGENCY

It is well to remember that Sheasgreen keeps all kinds of drugs, and only Pure Drugs, and that at any hour of the night you can have your Prescription filled with absolute accuracy. We permit no substituting and we always have everything ready. You never need worry if you remember to send to our Pharmacy.

SHEASGREEN,

At the **CONNELL PHARMACY.**

"There's Just This About It."

Said one of our old customers yesterday, who had been prospecting for a Fall and Winter Suit. "I don't often look around, but a dollar looks pretty big to me now, and I did look in two or three places before I came here. I am satisfied I can do better here than at any other store. These \$8.00 Suits beat anything I ever saw.

Now, We've One Thing to Say to You:

We can't compel you to buy, or even to look; we can only place the facts before you—but if you will look, if you will compare, you'll find our prices below those of other houses, then you'll be glad you came to us for your Fall Clothing. See our lines of Men's, Boys' and Youths' Suits and Overcoats.

R. B. JONES.

"GARDEN OF THE PROVINCE."

Grand Three Days

Agricultural and Industrial

EXHIBITION,

AT WOODSTOCK,

CARLETON COUNTY, N. B.,

September 25, 26 and 27, 1901.

\$2,000 IN PRIZES.

Open to New Brunswick, the Town of Houlton, Maine, and the adjoining districts.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS:

Two Days' Racing at Park,

In connection with Exhibition Grounds.

A grand opportunity to view the resources of the Upper St. John and the beautiful scenery in and around Woodstock.

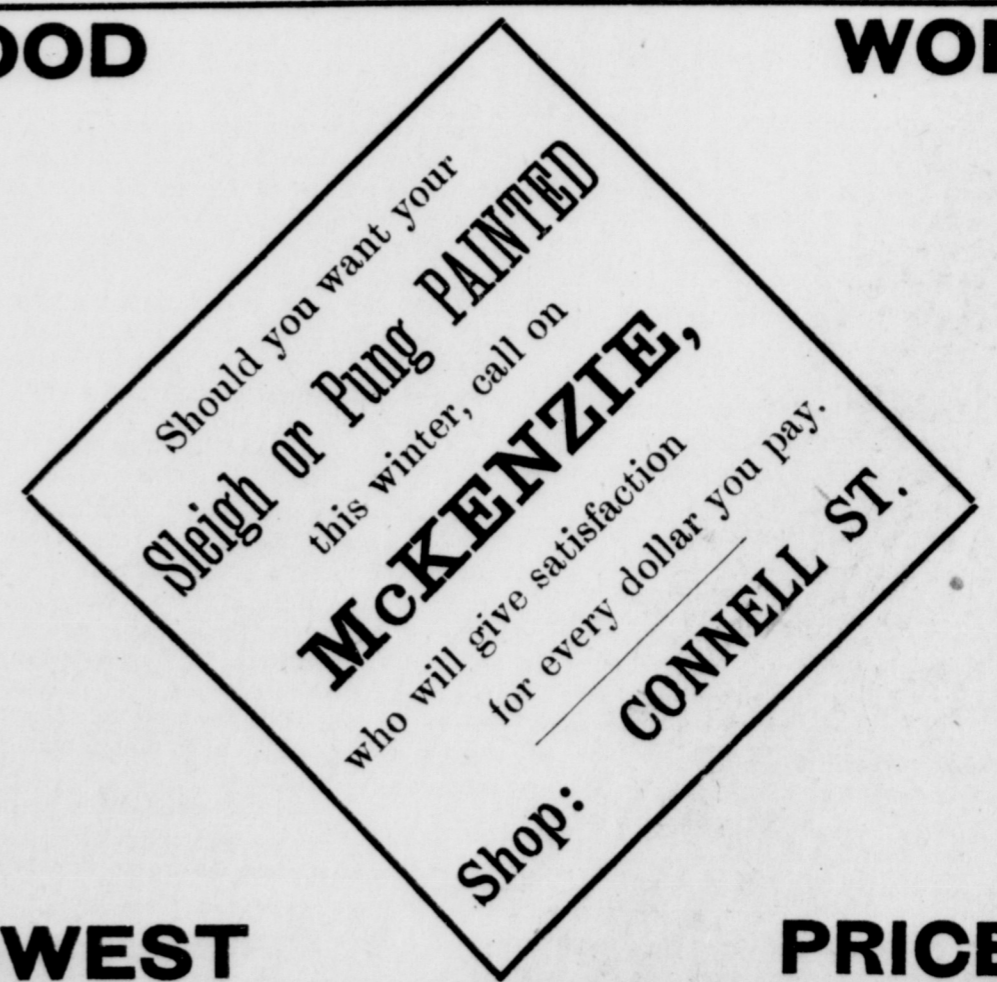
All entries should be addressed to J. R. Murphy, Barrister-at-Law, Woodstock, N. B.

J. RANKIN BROWN, Northampton,

J. R. MURPHY,
 Secretary.

GOOD

WORK.



LOWEST

PRICES.

In the Election Court.

FOR SALE.

THE DOMINION CONTROVERTED ELECTIONS ACT.
 ELECTION PETITION FOR THE COUNTY OF CARLETON

Between

LEWIS E. BREWER, Petitioner,
 and

FREDERICK HARDING HALE, Respondent.

TAKE NOTICE that the above petition will be tried at the County Court House, in the Parish of Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, at Eleven o'clock in the forenoon on the First day of October, A. D. 1901, and on subsequent days as may be requisite.

Dated this 11th day of September, A. D., 1901.
 By order of Mr. Justice Hanington and Mr. Justice Gregory.

T. CARLETON ALLEN,
 Clerk of the Court.

The good will, Furniture, Plate, Dishes, etc., of the Hotel Tobique, at Plaster Rock, all in first-class condition having been in use less than a year. Everything needed to start in business at once. A good patronage already established. Satisfactory arrangements can be made for renting the house. This hotel is in a growing part of the country and at the door of the best hunting and fishing district in New Brunswick, and a good patronage is assured. For particulars apply to
W. F. BOYER,
 Plaster Rock, N. B. Proprietor.