

**A Standard Remedy**

Used in Thousands of Homes in Canada for nearly Sixty Years and has never yet failed to give satisfaction.



**CURES**

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Cramps, Colic, Sea Sickness and all Summer Complaints.

Its prompt use will prevent a great deal of unnecessary suffering and often save life.

Price, 55c.

The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ontario.

**A SPECK OF DUST.**

Continued from 7th page.

time I approached it, and just as often Roberts appeared. Two o'clock; I could stand it no longer, and made a determined attempt to reach it. With a curse he flung himself upon me, and together we fell. The noise brought the engineers running in, and when we were separated I informed them of my suspicions. Roberts smiled triumphantly, and opened the box for their inspection; it was empty.

I collapsed in every sense of the word, whilst the engineers, after taking the precaution to lock the door, sent a messenger to Sir Thomas to report my conduct.

I was therefore left in the erecting shop with nothing but the confounded box to keep me company. I found myself gazing voluntarily at it—spellbound; and it was then I noticed what appeared to be a small speck of dirt on its usually highly-polished surface. Almost unconsciously I tried to knock it off; it would not come, and my heart almost stopped beating—I had won! It was now my turn to call for Sir Thomas, and, wrapping my jacket around the box, I raised my voice to such good effect that the engineers were glad to open the door. Roberts stepped forward and looked me keenly in the face, afterwards glancing round the shop. Not seeing his box he entered, and in a trice I had the door locked and him a prisoner.

At that moment Sir Thomas arrived, closely followed by Whitbury, who, hearing the message delivered, was naturally anxious to know the reason for the row.

"What is the meaning of this?" demanded Sir Thomas, angrily. "It means," I replied, "that when engaging your labourers on account of their physical strength you should be careful that their simple, uncouth features do not hide a brain fertile in ingenuity. This," I continued, placing the box before him, "is outwardly a strong tin box, but in reality a cleverly-constructed camera. The absence of the lens makes it particularly difficult to detect its real use, whilst this small hole in the end is sufficiently requisite for the purpose it has been put to. Contained in the lid (fitted, by the way, with a false top) is a little bit of

mechanism, which you, as an engineer, will appreciate. When the handle is upright—that is, vertically from the lid—it is, to all intents, an ordinary box, but placed horizontally a portion of the false lid, containing the photographic plate, swings down directly behind the hole, and the exposure continues until the handle is once more raised. No attention whatever is necessary, the time for exposure requiring anything from one to three hours in a light such as this."

Roberts, being brought forward, corroborated my statements. Pinhole photography had, so he stated, been his hobby, and when approached by one of the partners of a rival firm with offers of big rewards if he would use his hobby to find out the nature and, if possible, the details of our experiments, he had eventually agreed to do so, and would in all probability have succeeded had it not been for what was presumably a mere speck of dust.

Need I add that Sir Thomas was quick to make honourable amends to his chief clerk for the wrong he had done him in so repeatedly doubting his loyalty. Not only was Whitworth promoted to an even more responsible position in the firm, but when shortly afterwards he made application for the hand of the girl who had believed in his honesty throughout, the baronet warmly welcomed him to the bosom of his family.

**Nervous, Sleepless and Exhausted.**

Not sick enough to lay up, but you are out of sorts, blood is weak, nerves unstrung, kidneys deranged, vitality is low. You should take Ferrozone at once; it will enrich, strengthen and purify the blood, invigorate and pacify the nerves, and increase your energy, vitality and power. Ferrozone will renew your appetite and digestion, make you sleep soundly—in fact will make you well. Try Ferrozone. Price 50c. per box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50; at druggists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ontario.—Sold by Garden Bros.

**An Old Maid.**

In the suburbs of Madison, Wisconsin,—if that charming little city may be said to have suburbs,—dwells Aunt Piteah Ann. She is a thrifty old soul who, when her cabin needed repairs recently, was well able to hire a fellow-African to mend it. In the course of his labors this dusky carpenter noticed that there were several children playing about.

"Whose chillun is dese?" he asked.

"Dem's mah chillun," replied Aunt Piteah with pride.

"Is dat so? Whey's yo' husban'?"

"Why, now, I tell yo'. I ain't got no husban'. I says to mahsef, I does, a long time ago, I says I do' wan' no husban' in mine. No, sah. When yo' got a husban' he always wan's tuh be a meddlin' in the bringin' up th' chilluns, an' 'wat good is he, anyhow? Yo' answer me dat. He ain' no good—on'y fer me tuh suppo't. No, suh, I don' wan' no husban' in mine. I see an ol' maid. Dat's what I is."

**When Life is not Life**

"Without health life is not life; it is only a state of languor and suffering—an image of death. The use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food gives the weak, languid and discouraged a new hold on life. It makes the blood pure and rich, creates new nerve force and instils new energy and vitality into the whole being. It makes weak and sickly people strong and well by building up the system."

**His Epitaph.**

The weather man lay dying. Motioning to his sobbing friends, he waited until they crowded about his bed to listen to his last words. After giving directions for the disposal of his property to the best advantage, and outlining the general features of his funeral, he murmured,

"And I want you to put up a nice tombstone for me, with these words carved on it: 'Probably cooler.'—'Judge.'"

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.

**Unrecorded History.**

Wellington was musing on the road to victory.

"Of course," he said, "it is well enough to be the 'Iron Duke,' but just think of the money in it had I been a 'Steel King!'"

However, realizing he could not have both the fat of the land and the bony part, too, he accepted, with what grace he could, the proffered peerage.

**A Familiar Name**

In the homes of Canada and the United States there are few names more familiar and none more reverently spoken than that of Dr. A. W. Chase, the great physician and receipt book author. He is blessed for the suffering he has relieved and the diseases he has cured; his remedies are used and endorsed by the best people in the land; they are popular because they cure when others fail.

Police Official: "Any clue to that mysterious murder?"

Detective: "Yes, sir. I've arrested all the living members of the family."

Official: "Glorious! What evidence have you?"

Detective: "When I accused them of the murder some of 'em turned white and some turned red. Now, all we have to do is to find out which colour means guilt."

**Scores of Uses**

While Dr. Chase's Ointment is best known on account of its wonderful control over eczema, salt rheum and piles, it is found to be in almost daily demand in many homes as a cure for chilblains, chafing, pimples, sunburn, burns, scalds, and each and every form of itching, irritated or inflamed skin. It is invaluable in every home and as a soothing and healing application knows no equal.



**Right way to Rescue.**

It happened at one of the seaside resorts one afternoon a week or so ago. The day was hot, and scores of bathers were enjoying the still, cool water. Suddenly there was a cry from the crowd of spectators on the wharf, and a craning of necks. Some distance out in the Sound, a swimmer who had been doing "stunts" for half an hour had suddenly begun splashing about furiously.

"Help! H-e-l-p!" he cried in a frightened shriek when he came to the surface after sinking once.

"A shark must be after him," said a frightened woman.

"No sharks in the Sound," corrected a man of the crowd. "He's got a cramp, and is frightened to death."

"Why does not someone save him?" cried the woman, as there came another agonizing cry from the struggling man.

Even as she spoke a strong limbed youth threw off his coat and tore away the fastenings at his shoes. One more glance to assure him that none of the men in bathing suits were going to the rescue, and he plunged into the water.

"Get a boat!" cried someone, but as usual in such cases, at that particular moment there was no boat around.

The rescuer was swimming out, and the drowning man still splashing. The crowd cheered, and cheered again. It was plain that he would arrive in time.

"That young chap is a hero," said an elderly woman.

"He ought to have a medal for it," cried another.

"Where is he?" demanded a girl who just worshipped heroes on or off the stage.

Then a change came over the crowd. The rescuer was losing. With another stroke he could have grasped the drowning man, but he held back. Was he going to let him drown, after all? The man with the cramp struggled and fought his way toward the rescuer and seized his outstretched arm.

The rescuer struck out with his clenched fist, hit the man in the face. It was an awful blow, and the drowning man sank like a shot.

"Brute!" cried the crowd. "Murderer! He's trying to kill the poor fellow! He ought to be hanged. Just wait until he gets back to the shore!" These and other exclamations came from the frenzied crowd.

Then came another change. The head of the drowning man reappeared. He had ceased to struggle. The rescuer was all action. Two strokes brought him within reach of the sinking head. He grasped the hair, rolled over on his back and started for the shore.

The crowd which a moment before had been reviling him began to cheer again. They made for the point of land to which he was heading, that they might receive him with open arms. Some of them worried because the head of the unconscious man occasionally went under the surface. They were told that it did not matter.

"That was the cleanest, most skillful rescue I've ever seen," said a man who seemed to know what he was talking about. "The big fellow that was drowning was so frightened over his cramp that he would have taken the youngster under with him had he not held off. He did just the right thing when he hit him, and now he's bringing him ashore in the best possible way. He'll have to be resuscitated anyway, and a little more water in his lungs at this stage of the game will not hurt him."

Wife (reading the paper): "The giraffe has a tongue 18in. long."

Husband: "Aren't you jealous?"

**Don't Go to a \*\*\*\*\***

**Business College**

Until you have seen the Year Book of the FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE, outlining our Commercial, Shorthand and Typewriting courses. Send your name and address on a post card and you will get it without delay. Address,

W. J. OSBORNE, Principal, Fredericton, N. B.

**Bristol's Leading Store.**

**Wool Wanted!**

I WANT FIVE TONS GOOD WASHED WOOL.

I have a large assortment of Men's and Boys' Clothing which I received late and will sell cheap.

Ladies' Wrappers and Shirt Waists, a large assortment which are going cheap.

My stock of Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, etc., is up to date. Call and see my Molasses. I have Lime, Brick, Cement and Calceined Plaster.

F. A. PHILLIPS.

**THE BEST PLUMBING**

At most reasonable prices is what I am offering the public. Estimates cheerfully furnished on any kind of work in my line.

A full line of materials of all kinds. Aqueduct Pipe at specially low rates. All work guaranteed first class.

I. C. CHURCHILL, Connell Street, Woodstock.

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THE SHORT LINE TO THE TORONTO EXHIBITION

ONLY ONE NIGHT ON THE ROAD.

Tickets on sale September 2nd, 4th, 6th and 9th.

Rate from Woodstock \$22.25

Special low rate September 5th and 8th.

Rate from Woodstock \$15.95

All Tickets good to return until September 18th.

All information furnished on application to nearest Ticket Agent, or to C. B. FOSTER, D. P. A., C. P. R. ST. JOHN, N. B.

**One Dollar**

Is all we ask for our five gallon DAIRY PAIL, Extra Heavy Tin used in the making. Bottoms XXXX.

All kinds of TIN and GRANITE WARE always on hand.

We handle a nice line of COOK STOVES and HEATERS.

Bicycles Repaired and Bicycle Sundries always on hand.

We have a Lady's and Gent's Second Hand Bicycle which we will sell cheap.

Semple's Cash Store, East Florenceville.

Subscribe for THE DISPATCH

**WOODSTOCK**

*Business* COLLEGE.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**Our College Re-Opens Sept. 15th, 1902.**

We teach the "Actual Business from the Start" in Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Business Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Commercial Geography, Rapid Calculations, Pitman Shorthand, Touch Typewriting, etc.

Our school is the largest in this section and the thoroughness of the course is demonstrated by the large per cent. of our recent students now holding responsible positions. We are sparing no pains to make the course of study up to date in every way. Our teachers have proved their ability in the past.

Write for our free illustrated catalogue.

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**SCHOOL BOOKS.**

All the School Books prescribed by the Board of Education.

**Scribblers, Slates, Lead Pencils, Slate Pencils.**

Our stock of School Books and School Requisites is complete.

**MRS. J. LOANE & CO.**

**Canadian Pacific Railway**

In effect June 15th, 1902.

DEPARTURES—Atlantic Standard Time.

(QUEEN STREET STATION).

6.30 A. MIXED—Week days—for McAdam Jct. M. St. Stephen, St. Andrew, Fredericton, Saint John, Bangor, Portland and Boston. Pullman Parlor car McAdam Jct. to Boston. Palace Sleeper McAdam Jct. to Halifax.

10.20 A. MIXED—Week days—for Aroostook M. Jct. and intermediate points.

11.30 A. EXPRESS—Week days—for Presque M. Isle, Edmundston, and all points North.

1.15 P. MIXED—Week days—for Perth Jct. M. and intermediate points.

4.50 P. MIXED—Week days—for Fredericton, M. etc., via Gibson Branch.

5.45 P. EXPRESS—Week days—for Houlton, M. Saint Stephen, Saint Andrews, Fredericton, Saint John and East; Vancouver, Sherbrooke, Montreal, and all points West, Northwest and on Pacific Coast; Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc. Palace Sleeper McAdam Jct. to Montreal. Pullman Sleeper McAdam Jct. to Boston.

ARRIVALS.

10.11 A. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Perth Jct.

11.30 A. M.—EXPRESS—Week days, from Saint John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Boston, Montreal etc.

12.25 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.

5.45 P. M.—EXPRESS—Week days, from Presque Isle, Caribou, Edmundston, etc.

7.30 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Aroostook Jct.

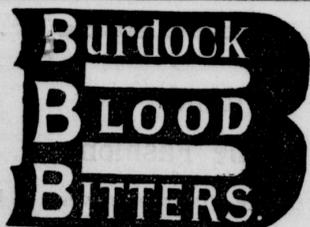
11.10 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Fredericton, St. John and East, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Boston, etc.

C. B. FOSTER, D. P. A., St. John.

**Farm For Sale.**

That property situated on Benton Ridge, County of Carleton, known as the Henry Moxon farm with or without stock. For full particulars apply to owner MRS. C. A. GROSVENOR. Aug 20 41

Butter Paper, printed and unprinted, in one and two pound wrappers, at this office



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No other remedy possesses such perfect cleansing, healing and purifying properties.

Externally, heals Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, and all Eruptions.

Internally, restores the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood to healthy action. If your appetite is poor, your energy gone, your ambition lost, B.B.B. will restore you to the full enjoyment of happy vigorous life.