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**NORWAY  
PINE  
SYRUP.**

A Pleasant, Prompt and Perfect Cure for  
**COUGHS, COLDS,  
HOARSENESS,  
SORE THROAT,  
ASTHMA,  
BRONCHITIS,  
CROUP,**

and all Throat and Lung Troubles.  
Obstinate Coughs yield to its grateful,  
soothing action, and in the racking, per-  
sistent cough often present in consump-  
tive cases it gives prompt and sure re-  
lief.  
Mrs. S. Boyd, Pittston, Ont., writes:  
"I had a severe cold in my throat and  
head and was greatly troubled with  
hoarseness. Two bottles of Dr. Wood's  
Norway Pine Syrup completely cured  
me."  
Price 25 cents per bottle.

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PAPER**

The patterns this season are  
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CALL AND SEE THEM.

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**FOR SALE.**

A quantity of our  
**SPECIAL BRAND,  
"PRIMROSE."**

This is an excellent Bread and Pastry Flour.  
Call and get prices.  
Meduxnakeag Roller Mill,  
J. M. FRIPP.

The Meduxnakeag Roller Mills are running  
every day and giving excellent satisfaction. Bring  
along your wheat,  
May 26th, 1902.

**FARM FOR SALE.**

150 acres in Middle Simonds, Carleton  
County; 75 acres cleared, the rest is heavily wood-  
ed; can peel 100 cords of bark and cut 100,000 of  
hardwood logs; new house one and a half stories;  
with finished barn- and out buildings. Part of  
purchase money can go on mortgage. MARVIN  
W. SHAW, Middle Simonds, Union Telephone  
in house. Sept. 1st, 1902.

**MODERN FABLES, - BY GEORGE ADE.**

Once there was a man who belonged to all  
the Secret Orders and looked like an Irish-  
man and had a German name and employed  
a lot of Swede help, so he received the Nomi-  
nation for County Treasurer.

He was nominated the Night before the  
Convention by a large red Mind Reader who  
knew what the People wanted before they  
found it out for themselves. He couldn't  
have been elected Constable on his own  
Hook, as he had a Record that included  
Grave-Robbing, Brace Faro and Second-  
Story Work. So the only thing left for him  
to do in Politics was to name the Candidates  
and then, if the Combination went through,  
get first Whack at the Contracts and put all  
of his High-Binders on the Pay-Roll.

He was editorially roasted, but, just the  
same, when a Representative Citizen wanted  
to run for anything he found it advisable to  
go around and place himself Right with the  
Frog-faced Boss.

He was a Modest Man, was the Campaigner  
with the eighteen-inch Neck, He did not ask  
to have his Picture on any Transparenties.  
When a cut-and-dried Program was being  
pulled off, he never made any Speeches from  
the Platform. If he had anything to say he  
said it in a husky Whisper and up an Alley.  
All of his Spouting was done by Proxy, for  
he had on his Staff several fourteen-karat  
Lawyers, each of whom hoped to be State's  
Attorney some day when the Voters were  
not looking.

This eminent Disciple of the String Game  
was the one who picked out the Candidate  
for County Treasurer. There was another  
Aspirant who had a Petition signed by 14-  
000 Property-Owners, but when it came to a  
show down at the Primaries he had only  
seventeen votes, and eight of those were  
thrown out by the Judges because one of the  
would-be Delegates had his Name mis-spell-  
ed. Which shows what can be done to the  
Independent when he tries to buck the  
Machine.

The Candidate for County Treasurer yield-  
ed to the entreaties of his Friends and per-  
mitted the Use of his Name as soon as he  
had it figured out to him that by freezing on  
to the Interest on Public Funds he could  
rake off about 20,000 Louies per Annum. As  
soon as the free and untrammelled Con-  
vention had named him by Acclamation, he  
tought his Way through the Cigar Smoke  
and made a Speech of Acceptance. He said  
that he only had one Object in Life, and that  
was to give the Tax Payer a Square Deal,  
and Trusts were a growing Danger, likewise  
it was our Duty to spread the Blessings of  
Freedom in the far-off Islands of the Pacific,  
inasmuch as a reasonable Tariff Revision  
seemed imperative, because the Workman  
had a right to organize in the interests of  
Arbitration. All of which could be accom-  
plished if the Sovereign Voters would rally  
around him and on the 4th day of next No-  
vember, with their Ballots, as fall the Snow-  
Flakes, strike Terror to the Hearts of all  
Despoilers of Liberty. In other Words, he  
wanted to be County Treasurer.

Now, the Off Year in Politics is no Hun-  
garian Joke to the Mark who has kissed  
good-bye to his Shekels and taken a Gam-  
bler's Chance. He wants to hold down a  
Leather Chair in a Mahogany Office in the  
County Building and have a Push Bell in  
front of him and a Box of Perfectors on the  
Roll-Top and draw about eight simoleons a  
Minute while the cheap Help does all the  
heavy Work.

Of every ten Patriots who are now throw-  
ing vitrified Brick at the Money Power, at  
least nine are hoping that some day the grate-  
ful Voters will rise up and compel them to  
use Leather Chairs.

As for the would-be Treasurer, after he  
had spent \$800 to see his Picture on Tele-  
graph Poles and had brought Tickets to some  
85 Social Hops, to say nothing of what he  
had slipped the Boss, he felt that if he did  
not land in the County Building, the whole  
Fabric of the Government would begin to un-  
ravel.

Under ordinary Conditions, he was a Chilly  
Proposition, who failed to recognize anyone  
who did not wear a Tall Hat and belong to  
four or five Clubs. But after the Lightning  
struck him and he became the People's  
Choice, he would tear across the Street to  
shake Hands with all varieties of Trash and  
ask them how everything seemed to be going.

As a Rule, they did not know what he was  
driving at, for in an Off Year the Candidate  
who has made a powerful Ante is the only  
Mortal who is dead sure that there is going  
to be an Election. The general run of the  
Public was watching the price of Coal and  
trying to guess the Football Scores, so that  
when the Laboring Man's Friend began his  
Canvass he was appalled at the General  
Apathy. The very Foundation of our blood-  
bought Institutions were being undermined  
by the loathsome Opposition and no one  
seemed to care a Continental. When the  
Popular Choice for County Treasurer appear-  
ed at a Hall to make an Address showing  
why the Panama Canal was a Necessity and

how Ireland's Wrongs would be righted if  
only he could land as County Treasurer, he  
would find about a dozen Fellow Citizens  
without Overcoats who had come in to get  
Warm. He would arise and explain why  
Cuba was entitled to Justice and that all  
Wealth belonged to the Common People,  
but he never explained to the Boys how they  
could go out that same Evening and get their  
Part of it.

After every Meeting he would take the  
Gang down into a Thirst Parlor and buy  
Fusel Oil in order to convince them that he  
was the Man entitled to handle their Money.  
Inasmuch as they paid no Taxes, they all  
seemed willing to take a Chance.

Altho the great Body of Voters was indif-  
ferent and failed to Register, one fact was  
most encouraging to the Candidate. From  
the first to the last of the Campaigning every  
Voter he met was with him Strong. He  
could not find anyone who was in favor  
of the corrupt and mercenary Antagonist. So  
he figured that altho the Vote would be light  
he would get about 98 per cent. of it.

The Election was about as exciting as a  
Quaker Meeting. Now and then some one  
sauntered up to a Polling Place and went  
back into the Pantry and there he marked  
his Ballot and then dug out without tipping  
anything off. It was useless to hand out \$2  
Bills in the interest of Good Government  
because there was no way of keeping Tab.

Two Men, seven Boys and one Candidate  
waited at Headquarters for the Returns.  
About 10 p. m. the Benefactor who had  
drawn Pictures of himself sitting in the  
Leather Chair learned that he had been  
snowed good and proper. He went away  
crushed by the Public Calamity and wonder-  
ing why he was the only Person on earth who  
had been willing to labor for the General  
Good.

Next Morning the Sun came up as Usual.  
On that bright crisp Day of Indian Summer  
the only one who remembered anything  
about an Election was a blear-eyed Man  
looking over the Stubs in his Check-Book.

MORAL: If the Off-Year Candidate keeps  
quiet, no one will know he has been Lick-  
ed.

A Lady Says:  
**"PAINE'S CELERY  
COMPOUND**

Has Been Worth Hundreds of  
Dollars To Me."

A Happy and Complete Cure  
After Eighteen Years of  
Awful Agony.

All weary and disheartened sick people and  
those who have lost faith in the remedies  
they have used in the past, because none of  
them have given indications of cheering re-  
sults, should now be filled with a strong de-  
termination to make use of the one medicine  
that cures disease—the new agent of new life  
that saves hopeless and despairing sufferers  
after all other agencies and means fail.

The thousands of victims of tormenting  
neuralgia after reading the testimony of Mrs.  
G. H. Parker, of Winona, Ont., must see,  
that to avoid a continuance of suffering and  
the possibility of sudden death, it is absolute-  
ly necessary to use Paine's Celery Compound,  
the only medicine that successfully banishes  
neuralgia and kindred nerve diseases. Mrs.  
Parker says:

"I have been a great sufferer from neural-  
gia for nearly eighteen years, and my suffer-  
ings at times were so bad that words fail to  
describe them. After having tried a host of  
remedies, I was persuaded to use Paine's  
Celery Compound. I am happy to say that  
I am now a different woman and completely  
cured. I can recommend Paine's Celery Com-  
pound; it has been worth hundreds of dollars  
to me."

The Chinese representative at Washing-  
ton, in a recent despatch to Peking, stated  
that some of the Chinese students in the  
United States had begun to cut off their  
queues and to assume foreign clothes in  
lieu of the flowing garb of the Celestial  
Empire, as a matter of convenience while  
residing in the great Republic. His Ex-  
cellency was instructed that the queue  
was the badge of their nationality, and its  
abolition an infringement of the laws of  
the Manchu dynasty. As the result, the  
students have been ordered to resume the  
wearing of the queue, on pain of being  
sent back to China to be punished.

Jones (to his grocer): "You seem angry  
this morning, Mr. Brown."  
Brown: "I am. The inspector of weights  
and measures has just been in."  
Jones: "Ha, ha! He caught you giving  
fifteen ounces to the pound, did he?"  
Brown: "Worse than that. He said I've  
been giving seventeen."



**The  
Croup.**

It's a terrible thing, isn't  
it? Somehow, that awful  
cough, that hard struggle  
for air, can never be for-  
gotten. Be a little fore-  
handed and prevent it.  
Keep Vapo-Cresolene in the house,  
and when the children take cold let  
them breathe in the vapor during the  
evening. It goes right to the throat,  
just where the croup lies. All  
irritation subsides, the cough quiets  
down and serious trouble is prevented.  
It never fails to cure whooping cough. 12

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere.  
A Vapo-Cresolene outfit, including the Vaporizer and  
Lamp, which should last a life-time, and a bottle of  
Cresolene, complete, \$1.50; extra supplies of Creso-  
lene 25 cents and 50 cents. Illustrated booklet contain-  
ing physicians' testimonials free upon request. VAPOR-  
CRESOLENE CO., 180 FULTON ST., NEW YORK, U.S.A.

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A New Lot of  
**Ladies' Flannelette  
WRAPPERS,**

JUST RECEIVED.  
PRICES AWAY DOWN,  
\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.

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