

## To Change One's Stature.

In one play an actor looks short and "stocky." The following week, perhaps, he figures as the hero of some other play, and seems to have gained several inches in height. A popular "leading man" explains to the New York "World" that this is "largely a matter of line values," as the painters say, and adds some valuable hints gained by his experience in dressing such dissimilar roles.

I interviewed the latter first, and the result of our conference was a wide brimmed hat with bulging crown, which as I realized its stunting effect, I wore whenever occasion permitted in "The Little Minister." My shoemaker suggested cutting the heels off my shoes but he had not taken into consideration the fact that the knee-breeches and gaiters would give me more height than he could take off. So we went to work on those gaiters. Finally we discovered that if we made them loose-fitting and wrinkled it would reduce the apparent length of my legs. Fortified by these successes, I went to my tailor. The square shoulders that nature endowed me with were made to slope by the simple expedient of lengthening the shoulder seam until it extended about an inch over the arm. I had shortened my legs. Now I elongated my body. My waist line was dropped and my coat tails correspondingly lengthened. But in dressing Clay in "Soldiers of Fortune" I accentuated every physical advantage, and even the difference in the appearance of a pair of overgaiters was made helpful. As Clay I wear riding-boots which to the ordinary observer are by no means unusual. If you examine them you will see that I gain an inch by means of lifts on the heels. But the greatest gain is made by having the boot-tops cut so that they fall several inches below the knee. When strapped in tightly they combine with the tight-fitting trousers to give me the appearance of great length of leg. The rest is a matter of short coats, tightly fitting trousers, close cropped hair and high hats with tightly rolling brims.

Here are some hints for the short man, gained in my stage experience:

Don't wear hats with rolling brims. Don't pad the shoulders of your coats. Don't wear double-breasted or high-cut waistcoats. Don't adorn your chest with Ascots, huge in size, loud in color and involved in design. Don't wear high turnover or peaked standing collars. Conform to the prevailing style of trousers, but insist on trimness of cut. Loosely fitting pantaloons decrease the height more than any other article of apparel. Don't wear long-skirted coats. Abjure the nondescript cutaway, and have your frock coat cut short-waisted. Don't wear a long sack coat. The military cut adds materially to height. Don't wear high heels on your shoes, for they make your walk ridiculous.

## To Increase your Weight

If you are thin, weak and emaciated and want to increase your flesh and weight you should try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. You can feel it doing you good from day to day, as it strikes at the root of trouble and creates new rich blood. You can prove that it builds up new tissue and adds flesh if you weigh yourself each week while using it.

## Contortions of the Tax-Payer.

In the face of taxes, humanity is very much the same all over the world. Rich people in America struggle against the ruthless tax-gatherer very much as the poor people do in Turkey. In the land of the Sultan the bastinado is at times necessary to bring forth the boodle. It has not as yet reached that point in this country, but a little gentle urging is at times required. The hard-luck stories told to the assessors frequently come to grief when they are commented on by him. The assessor is looked upon by the distressed tax-payers with a malevolent eye. The other day a citizen desired his assessment reduced from \$6,500 to \$5,000. The board hesitated. "Why, I'll sell it for \$5,000," said the imprudent citizen. "Then I'll buy it at that figure," said the imperturbable assessor. The impetuous taxpayer wavered, weakened, and finally crawled; he said he would have to "consider the matter." When he was informed that under the law such an offer to sell before the board is binding, he nearly had heart-failure, but finally he was allowed to go with his assessment unaltered, but very glad to get away still holding title to his property. Another amusing incident was that of a thrifty Hebrew who wanted a \$1,000 assessment on an old house reduced to \$10, because he "was going to tear it down." This the board granted. But the vigilant assessor discovered that the thrifty Hebrew had merely removed his building on to the adjacent vacant lot. Result—\$1,000 assessment restored. But the most remarkable incident was that of a citizen who desired his assessment increased from \$300 to \$500. When this unprecedented demand was made the board fainted away, and the assessor collapsed. They were revived by restoratives, and the alarmed citizen explained to them that he merely wished this done to get up to the \$500 limit so as to have a sewer laid in front of his property. It was just in time—the board were preparing a writ de lunatico.

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

## FORTUNES THAT FALL TO POLICEMEN.

By an Ex-Scotland Yard Official.

The policeman's lot may not, as Mr. Gilbert says, be "a happy one," but it is a strange lot that has not its alleviations; and it is only fitting that the protector of our homes and persons should have some at least of the crumbs from Dame Fortune's table. Certainly few men deserve them more.

It was not a crumb merely, but a large-sized loaf, that fell to one of the constables of the Metropolitan police a few years ago. He was on duty in Camden Town when he saw a pair of horses tearing madly in his direction down Park Street. The driver had completely lost control of them, and a terrible accident seemed inevitable.

Fortunately, he was a man of great courage and presence of mind, and as the horses tore past him he sprang at the reins and, hanging on with a grip of iron, just pulled them up as they reached the High Street, with its streams of traffic. The occupants of the carriage proved to be a wealthy earl and his daughter; and Lord — was so pleased with the constable's bravery that, learning he had been brought up on a farm in Devonshire, he presented him with the title-deeds of one of his own farms in that county—a reward which must have represented at least £5,000.

There are no more gallant men than those of the Metropolitan police, and many of them find that gallantry is a paying game—although I am sure it is not inspired by any such anticipation. Not long ago a certain young constable received a legacy of £500 from Lady B—, "for the kind and careful way in which he has conducted me across Piccadilly Circus on several occasions, when I could not have crossed without his assistance." A remarkable feature of this case is that Lady B— did not even know the name of her gallant escort, but had taken the precaution of noting his number; while the lucky constable had no recollection whatever of his benefactress.

More fortunate still was a constable who was taking a day's holiday last summer, at Blackpool. He was walking along the front when he heard shrieks of alarm and saw a small boy struggling in the waves, which were carrying him out to sea. Without a moment's hesitation, while the crowd was looking helplessly on, he plunged into the water and succeeded in bringing the child ashore, little the worse for his adventure, to the great relief of his mother, who had, naturally, been in a state of distraction.

The lady, who was the widow of a well-to-do Bradford business man, overwhelmed the rescuer of her boy with gratitude; and, as he is a strikingly handsome young fellow, it is not altogether surprising that early this year she rewarded him with her hand and a comfortable fortune.

A very remarkable case of this kind occurred during my early connection with the force. A man was being driven furiously along the Euston Road when the carriage was stopped by a policeman, and the name and address of its owner taken. The gentleman was chagrined at being stopped, since the delay made it impossible to catch his train for the North; and he made a note of the constable's number with a view to reporting him.

The report never came, however. The train which the gentleman was thus prevented from catching was completely wrecked by a collision in Yorkshire, and many lives were lost. So grateful was the gentleman for the timely, if annoying, intervention of the constable that he made him a present of a £50 bank-note, and on the same day every year until his death repeated the acceptable gift.

An amusing story is told of a suburban firealarm and its sequel. A constable saw smoke issuing from a detached villa on his beat; and as it was in the middle of the night and the inmates were presumably all asleep, his first duty was to arouse them. After knocking and ringing in vain for some time an upper window opened, and something hard and heavy descended on the constable's head and stretched him full length on the doorstep.

Fortunately, he soon recovered, and was able to warn the inmates and report the fire at the nearest station. The firemen's efforts were, however, of no avail, for the house was burnt out, and its occupant, a wealthy and eccentric man, was so grateful to the constable for his timely warning, and so distressed at his unceremonious reception on it, that he has since presented him with a life annuity, which has enabled him to retire from the force.

## An Obstinate Case of Eczema

Mr. W. D. Johnson, Tilsonburg, Ont., writes that his father was entirely cured of a long standing and obstinate case of Eczema by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. His leg and foot were a mass of sores that refused to heal and he suffered terribly from the itching and stinging. Though he used a great many remedies and was treated by first-class doctors no permanent relief was obtained until he used Dr. Chase's Ointment.

An old bachelor was introduced to a beautiful widow of the same name as himself. The introduction was in this wise:—

"Mr. Evans, permit me to introduce you to Mrs. Evans."

"Mrs. Evans!" exclaimed the spirited bachelor, "the very lady I have been in search of for the last forty years!"

## True to the Life.

One morning a banker stepped into his office and most effusively greeted his book-keeper, who had entered his service just twenty-five years before, at the same time handing him a closed envelope with the remark:—

"This is to serve you as a memento of the present occasion."

The grateful recipient did not venture at first to open the envelope, until encouraged to do so by a nod and a smile from his employer. And what do you think it contained? The banker's photograph—that, and nothing more. The book-keeper was dumb for a moment.

"Well what do you think of it?" his principal inquired.

"It's just like you," was the reply.

## Why Coughing is Weakening.

The amount of energy expended in coughing is very considerable; indeed, one of the patient statisticians for which Germany is renowned has calculated that a patient who coughs once every quarter of an hour for ten hours expends energy equivalent to two hundred and fifty units of heat, which may be translated as equivalent to the nourishment contained in three eggs or two glasses of milk. In normal respiration the air is expelled from the chest at the rate of four feet per second, whereas in violent coughing it may attain a velocity of three hundred feet.

"I suppose," said Uncle Jerry Peebles, "the hottest place on earth is the stove-hole of an iron battleship in action?"

"There is one hotter," remarked Uncle Allen Sparks. "It's the place where a young husband sits when he carves his first turkey for company."

Binks: "You're putting the boy, Dinny, early to work."

Jinks: "Yes, he's a clever lad, for he's learnt everything the teacher knows."

"He has?"

"He has that. The teacher said, 'I can't hammer anything more into that head of his.'"

Mose Johnson: "Dat liniment you sold me did mah wife lots ob good."

Druggist: "Why, that was horse liniment! You said you wanted it for a horse!"

Mose Johnson: "Ah did, suh. But dar ain't mufin' too good fo' mah ole woman, needer—jess yo' understan' dat!"

The following toast was pronounced at a firemen's dinner, and was received with a great applause: "The ladies—their eyes kindle the only flame against which there is no insurance."

He (discussing electrocution): "I think decapitation is the worst death. I don't believe I could meet it calmly."

She: "No; you would probably lose your head."

## Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for hemorrhoids and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. Get a box at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

## 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.

Rare Perfumes,  
Perfect Pipes,

CHOICE SOAPS,  
BRUSHES of all kinds

CHAS. A. McKEEN,  
DRUGGIST,

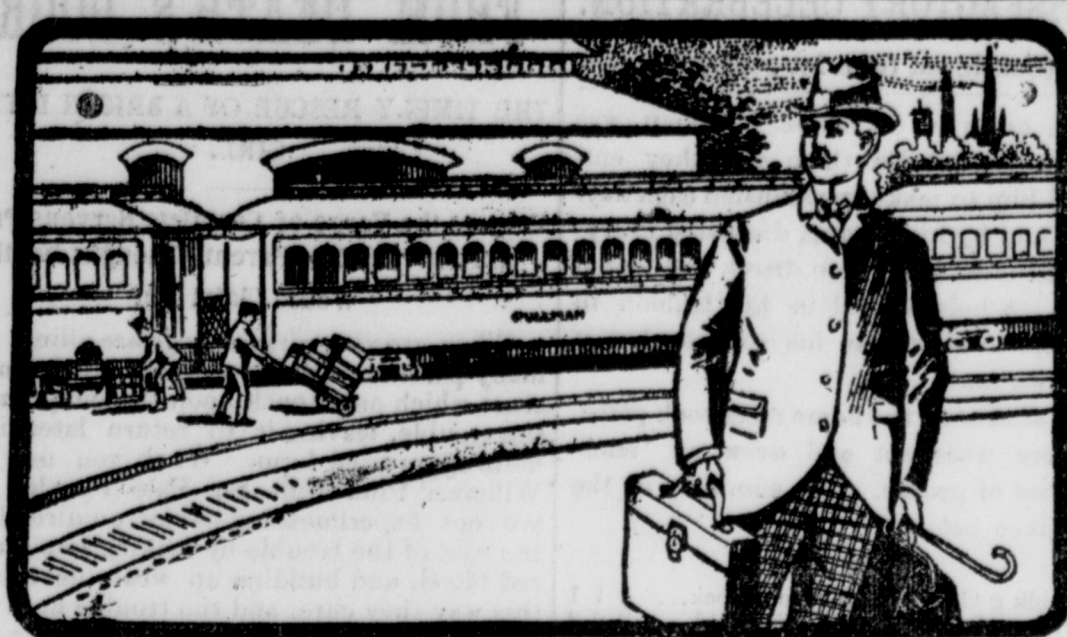
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LIVERY AND HACK STABLE  
H. E. & Jas. W. Gallagher, Props

Outfits for commercial travellers. Coaches in attendance at arrival of trains. All kinds of Livery Teams to let at Reasonable Rates.

A First-Class Hearse in connection

Emerald Street, - Woodstock, N. B.



## Travellers and Tourists

Travelling from place to place are subject to all kinds of Bowel Complaint on account of change of water, diet and temperature.

## Dr. Fowler's

Ext. of

## Wild Strawberry

is a sure cure for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Pains in the Stomach, Seasickness, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaint, and all Fluxes of the Bowels in Children and Adults.

Its effects are marvellous.

It acts like a charm.

Relief is almost instantaneous.

Does not leave the Bowels in a constipated condition.

Flour. Flour.  
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 20th, 1902.

## 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.

## MONEY TO LOAN

On Real Estate.

APPLY TO D. McLEOD VINCE,  
Barrister-at-Law, Woodstock, N. B.

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.

Subscribe for THE DISPATCH.

CANADIAN  
PACIFIC

20,000

EXPERIENCED

## Farm Labourers

WANTED

For Harvesting in

MANITOBA AND ASSINIBOIA.

EXCURSION AUG. 18th

From all points in Maritime Provinces.

GOING RATE \$10.00,

RETURNING RATE \$18.00.

For all particulars apply to

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

CANADIAN  
PACIFIC RY.

## 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 Jct. and intermediate points.

11.30 A. EXPRESS—Week days—for Presque 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 Vancouville, 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, Carleton Place, Edmundston, etc.

7.36 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.

## Intercolonial Railway.

TENDER FOR EXCAVATING AT POINT TUPPER.

Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Excavating at Point Tupper," will be received until

FRIDAY, AUGUST 22ND,

for the above named work.

Plans and Specifications may be seen at the office of the Station Master at Point Tupper, and at the Chief Engineer's Office at Moncton, N. B., where forms of tender may be obtained.

All the conditions of the Specifications must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER,  
General Manager,  
Railway Office,  
Moncton, N. B., 11th August, 1902.