



Miss Hapgood tells how she escaped an awful operation by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered for four years with what the doctors called Salpingitis (inflammation of the fallopian tubes and ovaritis), which is a most distressing and painful ailment, affecting all the surrounding parts, undermining the constitution, and sapping the life forces. If you had seen me a year ago, before I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and had noticed the sunken eyes, sallow complexion, and general emaciated condition, and compared that person with me as I am today, robust, hearty and well, you would not wonder that I feel thankful to you and your wonderful medicine, which restored me to new life and health in five months, and saved me from an awful operation."—MRS. IRENE HAPGOOD, 1023 Sandwich St. Windsor, Ont.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Ovaritis or inflammation of the ovaries or fallopian tubes which adjoin the ovaries may result from sudden stopping of the monthly flow, from inflammation of the womb, and many other causes. The slightest indication of trouble with the ovaries, indicated by dull throbbing pain in the side, accompanied by heat and shooting pains, should claim your instant attention. It will not cure itself, and a hospital operation, with all its terrors, may easily result from neglect.

The Important Little Things.

We have in mind a man who was admired by every woman who knew him, whose wife was the envy of her circle, and who had all the love and devotion of his own home that is good for one man. He was not much for looks, and he wouldn't set the business world on fire in a thousand years.

So his wife was asked what her husband possessed that was lacking in other men: "Oh, he is so careful about little things," she said. "They mean much to a woman. There are a thousand little courtesies too small to name. He thinks of them all. He took off his hat in an elevator where I was the only woman. Some men keep three manners for company. Somehow I know that he is sorry for every pain that touches me. If he reads a good book he tells me about it. He brings me an occasional flower, and makes me realize that I'm his chum, just the same as in the beginning. And when he talks to me I realize that he feels that he is taking to an equal. That is about all I can explain. I'm sure of him. There are men who can put more love into a look than others can into a caress and a dozen protestations. He is that kind of a man."

Lost Her Chance.

Old Andy Bent had been a widower for only six months when it became apparent that he was on the lookout for a successor to Mrs. Bent.

Soon there were rumors afloat that old Andy was trying to "shine up" to the Widow Dart, and there was much conjecture as to the result of his wooing, its being well-known that the Widow Dart was a woman of peculiar and uncertain turn of mind.

One day a neighbor driving by old Andy's place found him out in the barnyard, and after the usual greeting the bachelor said, "Well, Uncle Andy, I reckon we'll soon hear wedding bells ringing for you and the Widow Dart."

"I reckon you just won't!" retorted Andy with decision. "I reckon you won't hear o' me tyin' myself up to a female cattymount that flies at me with a dipper o' hot water, an' then comes at me with a broomstick, an' sets her tiger of a dog on me, an' both of 'em chases me clear to the gate when I propose to her! Ketch me marryin, a woman like that! Not much! An' I told her so! She'll be a widder all her days if she waits for me to marry her!"

Unpublished History.—The infant Romulus surveyed the wolf with a critical eye.

"She ain't much to brag of as an angel mother," he said, "but she's better than the patented baby foods." Happy in the thought that he was so far ahead of the times, he sat up and took nourishment.—[Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Why Be Poor?

Why be poor? The world is full of money. All a man need do is go out and get some of it.

This is the way one is disposed to reflect after reading Thomas Y. Lawson's story, in Everybody's Magazine, of the Amalgamated Copper Syndicate. Mr. Lawson shows how millions can be made out of nothing, without risking a cent of capital, provided one has a certain financial standing and a certain toughness of conscience. Stripped of its details, which, however, are interesting, Mr. Lawson's story is simply this: The Standard Oil magnates bought the copper properties for \$39,000,000. The money for this purpose was loaned by the National City Bank of New York, which is controlled by the men who control the Standard Oil Company. The sellers of the copper properties agreed not to withdraw the money from the bank for a certain period. The bank took as security for the loan the properties. Thus no money was paid out by the bank or by the Standard Oil people. The loan consisted solely of an entry in the books of the bank of \$39,000,000 to the credit of the former owners of the mines. It must be remembered, moreover, that the money of the bank belonged to the depositors; that is, to the public. It did not belong to the bank or to the Standard Oil magnates. Incidentally, the loan of \$39,000,000, was something less than twice the amount of the bank's entire capital.

Thus the Standard Oil coterie got control of the mines without paying out a cent. Their next step was to sell the mines to the public at a profit. For this purpose the Amalgamated Copper Company was formed with a capital, on paper, of \$75,000,000. The directors were dummies—clerks and others in the employ of the Standard Oil Company. The Amalgamation Company bought the mines from the Standard Oil clique and paid for them by giving the entire capital stock of the corporation. Then the Standard Oil clique, through the National City Bank, offered the stock to the public at the par value of \$100 a share. The bank agreed to lend \$90 on each share. This offer, together with the names of the Standard Oil clique, aided by skilful booming, created a confidence in the stock, and the public bought the entire 750,000 shares at \$100 a share; thus paying \$75,000,000 for copper properties that had just been sold to the Standard Oil people for \$39,000,000. The Standard Oil group took the \$75,000,000, paid \$39,000,000 to the bank for the original sellers of the mines, and slipped the remainder, \$36,000,000, into their pockets.

Now the public—that is the shareholders—found themselves in possession of mines worth not more than thirty-nine millions, but for which they had paid seventy-five millions. A very great many of the shareholders owed the National City Bank money loaned on the shares. The bank now proceeded to call in its loans. Many of the holders were unable to pay, and, therefore, the stock held as security by the bank was sold, and this caused the price to fall until it had gone as low as \$33 a share. At this price the standard Oil people bought most of the stock back—they having just sold it for \$100 a share. Having got it back, they proceeded, by artful manipulation, to force the price up again until it was again \$100 a share. Then they carefully sold the stock again to the public at \$100 a share. Mr. Lawson estimates that the profits on this second job were \$50,000,000. Out of Amalgamated Copper, therefore, the Standard Oil clique, in a few months, and without investing a dollar, made a profit of eighty-six millions. This enormous sum was taken from innocent investors, most of whom were poor or comparatively poor men, who trusted in the reputations of the men behind the Standard Oil Company. These facts point their own moral, preach their own sermon. They give the public a glimpse of the machinery of what we call by the soft name of high finance. What an injustice that petty larcenists should be punished, while the great robbers are honored and exalted for their robberies!—Saturday Night.

There a small boy who went to Sunday school. When he went home his mother asked him what the lesson was about.

"Faith," says the boy. "What's that?" his mother asked. "Believin' what you've got every reason to suppose ain't so," the boy replies. "And then," he afterwards remarks, "there was some talk about duty, too." "What's duty?" his mother asked him. "Oh, duty," he replied, "is any old thing that you have got to do when you want to play baseball."—[Judge.

It was at a little inn up in the Alpine region, and the landlord had a new and famous guest.

"The waterfall across the valley, monsieur," he said, eagerly, "it roars, oh, with so loud a roar, you may easily hear it sitting at this table, when the ladies stop talking."

War Loan Money and Trade.

An interesting statement has been published, which shows to what uses the money is put which has been derived from war loans. In the West Riding of Yorkshire, which is the centre of the woollen industry of England, great activity has been given to the mills by immense orders from Japan. Dewsbury is now engaged in weaving 1,400,000 blankets, the largest order ever given by one customer. In this work, 30 mills are engaged. At Huddersfield and neighboring towns, the cloth makers are busy with orders for 1,000,000 yards of blue and khaki cloth for Japanese soldiers. At Heywood, Lancashire, one firm has an order for 120,000 horse rugs. The goods to be supplied by Yorkshire mills will have a value of over \$7,400,000. The packing cases and other materials required for shipping these enormous productions will alone amount to a very large sum and employ hundreds of workmen this winter. The railways and steamers of England will have their freight receipts considerably increased by the shipment of these goods to Japan, so England stands to profit materially by the distribution of war loans money.

Tit for Tat.

Occasionally the smart city man who endeavors to be witty with the ruralities he passes finds that the laugh is on himself. A party of New York actors were spending their vacation last summer at a cottage near Kennebunkport, Maine. They took up sailing with all the enthusiasm of the amateur, and had become sufficiently expert to trust themselves upon their small sloop without a skipper to guide them. In this happy state they drifted up the small river that empties into the ocean near the cottage under a gentle breeze. One of them caught sight of a buccolic-looking native watching them with interest from the shore.

"Howdy do, Henner? the New York party called out, 'feeling purty well?'"

"'Midlin' good,' was the reply.

"'Crops good, I hope?' pursued the Broadway favorite. 'How are turnips?'"

"'Wal, mister,' was the discouraging reply, 'we don't plant 'em wrong side up, ez you have got your jib set.'—Sunday Magazine."

Why It Ran Smoother.

"We were bounding along," said a recent traveller on a local South African single-line railway, "at the rate of about seven miles per hour, and the whole train was shaking terribly. I expected every moment to see my bones protruding through my skin. Passengers were rolling from one end of the car to the other. I held on firmly to my seat. Presently we settled down a bit quieter at least, I could keep my hat on, and my teeth didn't chatter.

"There was a quiet looking man opposite me. I looked up with ghastly smile, wishing to appear cheerful, and said:

"'We are going a bit smoother, I see.'"

"'Yes,' he said, 'we're off the track, now.'—London 'Golfing.'"

"'Are you a married man?' asked the absent-minded attorney, who was doing a cross-examining stunt.

"'No, sir,' replied the witness, 'I am a bachelor.'"

"'Very well, sir,' continued the lawyer. 'Now kindly tell the court how long you have been a bachelor, and what the circumstances were that induced you to become one.'—Chicago News."

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for such 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. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto, Dr. Chase's Ointment

DRY WOOD FOR SALE.

The undersigned has purchased about 300 cords of dry hard and soft mill wood cut in about 18 inch lengths at Lower Woodstock from the Scott Lumber Company, Ltd., and will be prepared to deliver same when the winter hauling begins. It will be delivered in the order in which orders for same are received. Will be sold by the cord and measured on the load by the Town Surveyor if the parties wish. Parties finding it difficult to get a person to saw wood will find it convenient to buy this wood and the additional cost will be less than if 4ft. wood was bought and the wood sawn at home. May be bought by the car load—Benton. Apply to CHAS. W. BARKER or the undersigned,

LOUIS E. YOUNG, Woodstock, N. B. Nov. 21, 11.

PHOTOGRAPHS

Before placing your Christmas orders, please call at Queen St. Studio where you can get good work and save money. Call now in order to give time to finish work before Christmas. Photos taken in all styles. We will also make Chicks for a short time.

E. M. CAMPBELL.

What the Saleswoman Said!

"Yes, we like to sell Stanfield's Turf-Knit Underwear, as we know our customers will be delighted with it. We feel so safe with Stanfield's, too. We guarantee it not to shrink. If it does, we return the money, and the makers reimburse us."

Stanfield's Turf-Knit Underwear

It is made of the finest non-irritating yarn. All the wool is of this uniform length, so certainly it is under-wear made that even every thread wears before being worn. That is why Stanfield's "Turf-Knit" is so soft, light, warm and durable. We have Stanfield's "Turf-Knit" in such a range of sizes that we can perfectly fit every figure. And it wears so well that while a little more expensive to start with, it is really the cheapest in the end."

BABY'S OWN SOAP

prevents roughness of the skin and chapping.

Best for toilet and nursery use. OAS

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Mfrs. MONTREAL.

Elephant Paints Are the Best For All Purposes.

SEMPLER BROS., Agents

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WOODWORKING

FACTORY

Having Repaired and Replaced Machinery, is ready to do First-Class Work at lowest possible prices.

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STAIR WORK.

Prices to suit the times. Estimates given. Orders promptly executed. Write or call.

JOHN J. HAYWARD, BRISTOL, N. B.

TELL The Advertiser You saw his ad THE DISPATCH

TO HORSEMEN

The list below, of things we keep constantly in stock, will no doubt suggest to your mind something of which you are in need:

- Wool Foot Mats, Wool Lap Robes, Seal Robes, Shawl Robes, Summer Horse Blankets, Fly Screens, Leather Fly Nets, Corded Fly Nets, Linen Waggon Boots, Rubber Waggon Boots, Oiled Waggon Boots, all kinds of Horse Boots, Bandages, Tongue Lawling Bits, Humane Bits, Perfection Bits, Snaffle Bits of all kinds. Shoe Boil Rolls, Interfering Rolls, Razor Straps, Belts, Leather Suspensives, Whips, Whip Stocks, Lashes, Sweat Collars, Team Collars, Express Collars, Light Driving Collars, Leather Collar Pads, Polishes, Myers' Putz Cream, 10, 15, 25 and 40c.
- "Pomade,"
- Silva Putz Silver Polish,
- Diamond Hamen Dressing, half pints and pints, Standard Ha Dressing, U. N. O. Dressing, Frank Miller's Harness Soap in pans and cakes, Eagle Brand Colgate's Harness Soap in cakes, Climax Water Proof Oil Harness Blacking, Crystalline Axle Grease, Mica Axle Grease, Asbestoline Axle Grease, Imperial Axle Oil, McLean's Axle Oil, Beaver Brand Axle Oil, Bickmore Gall Cure, Lotasine Gall Cure, Imperial Hoof Ointment, Dr. Daniel's Hoof Ointment, 3rd Seat for Carriages, Brushes, Curry Combs, Cards, Mane Combs, Waggon Washers, Shoe Thread, Wax, Harness Awns and Needles, Blacksmiths' Leather Aprons.

FRANK L. ATHERTON

(At the Sign of the White Horse) King Street, Woodstock.

Intercolonial Railway.

TENDER FOR CRIBWORK.

Sealed Tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Cribwork, Levis," will be received up to and including

WEDNESDAY, THE 14TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1904, for the work to be done and materials to be supplied in connection with the repairs to 700 feet of the cribwork between Levis and Point Levis, P. Q.

Plans and specification may be seen at the office of the Station Master Levis, P. Q., and at the Office of the Engineer of Maintenance, Moncton, N. B., where terms of tender may be obtained.

All the conditions of the specification must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager. Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 24th, November, 1904.

NOTICE.

You Have Some Plumbing

You want done before winter. Why not get it done now? I can do it for you promptly, thoroughly and neatly, and at a reasonable price. Don't delay this work till the cold weather is here. Orders from out of town promptly attended to.

J. P. PICKEL, Plumber.

Connell St. Woodstock.

BEATS ALL PREVIOUS RECORDS.

Since the establishment 10 years ago, the attendance at the

FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

Has been steadily on the increase. The number registering this term is away in advance of all previous years. This is the best testimonial we can place before the public. Send for Free Catalogue. Address

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

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TEA, SUGAR,

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Crain Bros.'

New Store,

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Come and see us. We will make prices to suit you.

Yours truly, CRAIN BROS.

FARM FOR SALE.

I am offering for sale one of the leading farms in Carleton County, centrally located, well watered, well wooded, under a good state of cultivation, buildings first class. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to J. W. ASTLE, Gen. Ins. Agent, Queen St., Woodstock. Sept. 21, 3 mo.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. on every Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Grove box. 25c.