

A Feast for Christmas Shoppers.

Our stock is larger and better than ever before in the history of this well known Jewelry Store. We know we have what you want and you will know it, too, when you have looked over our store.

HAWKES CUT GLASS.

Water Bottles,
Salad Bowls,
Vases,
Water Pitchers,
Nappies,
Oil Bottles.

STERLING SILVER.

For Table.
Spoons and Forks of all kinds,
Bonbon Dishes,
Pepper and Salts, etc.
For Toilet.
Brushes and Combs,
Silver Deposit Bottles,
Bonnet Brushes, Cloth Brushes,
Manicure Pieces, etc.

JEWELLRY.

Solid Gold and Gold Filled.
Watches, Brooches, Bracelets,
Rings, Necklets, Locketts,
Ladies' Chains, Gents' Chains,
Cuff Links, Stick Pins.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Umbrellas.

A beautiful line of Solid Gold Pearl Set Goods.

A charming display of Fancy Clocks.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Umbrellas.

CARR & GIBSON,

31 MAIN STREET, Woodstock, N. B.

JAS. A. GIBSON, Proprietor.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

LIP' Chillun.

God bless de li' chillun
In de country, fur en nigh!
Dey des so close ter heaven
Dat heaven don't seem high!

God bless de li' chillun!—
No matter whar we roam,
We hear 'em callin', callin',
En we ain't ten steps from Home!

God bless de li' chillun—
Tin ho's en noisy drum!
Dey faces shine lak heaven;
Dey sho' is Kingdom Come!

—Atlanta 'Constitution.'

Refinement of Cruelty.

Much has been said of the overbearing authority displayed by officers of the German army. Their subordinates have been compelled at times to submit to the grossest insults. The Berlin correspondent for the London Standard cites an instance where a non-commissioned officer named Barschau of the Baden regiment of foot artillery has been sentenced to a year and a half's imprisonment with degradation to the ranks. Not content with ordinary methods of breaking in recruits which appear to prevail among Prussian non-commissioned officers—boxing their ears, hitting and kicking them—Barschau used to make his men undress and dress again all night, or he would amuse himself by keeping them creeping backward and forward under their beads. This would be varied by making them march up and down in the hot barrack rooms in full uniform, with bare feet, until they sank through exhaustion. If they refused to sing at his orders, he would thrash them unmercifully. A man who had let some gun cleansing oil drop on the floor was ordered to lick it up, and was beaten for declining to do so. A favorite recreation was to make the soldiers kneel down by their beds before going to sleep and repeat a blasphemous prayer containing admissions of their stupidity.

Browning societies have discovered meanings in the poet's verse of which he never dreamed, and lovers of animals have likewise ascribed to dogs and cats and horses motives of which the animals have no conception. One might write an interesting but instructive article on "The Horse as a Detective," based on the connection of the animal with the arrest of lawbreakers. Not long ago a horse was found wandering about the streets of a New England town. He was stopped by the police, and in searching the wagon for evidence of ownership, they discovered what they regarded as evidence that the owner was violating the liquor laws. When the man called for his horse he was charged with the crime, was found guilty and punished. Several months ago the police of Brooklyn found a horse loose in the street. He belonged to men suspected of conducting an illicit distillery. But the police did not know where the still was, so they got in the wagon, gave the horse his head, and he went home. The still was located, and when the owners returned they found the police waiting for them. In each case the horse had something to do with the detection of men charged with violating the law. But if either horse should be called a detective he would be as greatly surprised as Browning used to be when the Browning societies told him of wonderful things which they had found in his verse.

December Lippincott's Magazine.

Striking appropriate to the election season is the novelette in the Christmas number of Lippincott's Magazine. Its author is Alden March, one of the Editors of the Philadelphia Press, and its title is "A Darling Traitor." In it there is a deft commingling of love and politics and a deep substratum of real humor. The scene at dinner between a priest and a crooked politician is intensely dramatic, while the character work—from freckled-faced, devil may-care Joe, the office boy, to the irresistible Edith North—is undeniably strong. It is predicted that "A Darling Traitor" will appear on the stage before long.

General Charles King leads the shorter fiction with one of his inimitable Indian war stories. This is called "The Boy that Couldn't Stand Fire," and it begets the thrill which goes with a tale of valor that rings true. A charming Christmas story by Phoebe Lyde is "The Abbot of Bon-Accord." Its fanciful theme an delicate treatment adapt themselves to the holidays. Baroness von Hutten contributes one of her delightful "According to Lady Moyle" stories. This time it is "About Mademoiselle Ziska," a snake charmer, who falls victim to the fascinations of Lady Moyle's butler and almost causes his downfall. "A Crustacean Courtship," by Mabel Nelson Thurston, is a clever tale of country life in which love and lobster take part. Arthur Hendrick Vandenberg has a special gift for the writing of entertaining "Trust" fiction. In "Barlow and the Octopus" he tells how young fellow, lacking business experience but possessing considerable acumen, comes out ahead in a deal with the "Gas-Meter Combine." "Billets Doux," another Christmas story, is by Thomas Cobb. In this some love-letters-in-wrong-hands are involved and make a breezy tale. It is the time of year when a "bargain" seems specially appealing. So it does to the girl in Clinton Dangerfield's story entitled "The Shears of Destiny." In this case a rich husband is part of her bargain.

'Health Resort' At Home.

There are several reasons why invalids improve at a 'health resort.' If homes were more comfortable and less hurly-burly they might prove quite as effective as the resort. Rest, baths and water are the three watch-words of 'health resorts.' There can be no rest where there is fretting and rushing. Turn fretting and rushing out of the homes. The bath can belong to any one. Water for bathing purposes is cheap. Until it is tried no one can imagine how refreshing a bath proves to the weary and how much more quietly one sleeps after a bath. Few people drink enough water. In the first place it must be taken slowly, but liberally, all through the day. It must be cool, but not too cold. Men, women and children would be happier and healthier if they rested more, bathed oftener and drank more good water. —Chicago 'Journal.'

A New Use For Chalk.

A friend, who is her own maid-of-all-work, has found a way to make her tablecloth do service for a little longer time, even after numerous spots disfigure its snowy whiteness. She rubs a piece of chalk over the spots as they appear. This has a magical effect, and completely conceals them from view. If the spots are of grease, the chalk has a tendency to absorb it, instead of simply concealing it, so that when the cloth at last goes into the wash tub, it is often impossible to find the spot, the chalk having entirely effaced it. —H. M. R.

Science and Roman Numerals.

Moved by the apparent loss of time and increase of errors caused by the traditional use of Roman numerals in designating volumes in bibliographic references, Dr. R. M. Yerkes of Harvard has submitted the matter to a simple scientific test. Choosing 10 well-educated persons, he determined for each the time required for writing and for reading the Roman and the Arabic numerals from 1 to 100, and also the relative number of errors committed. His conclusion is that it takes three and one-third times as long to write the Roman numerals as the Arabic, and the chance of error is 21 times as great. It takes three times as long to read them, and the chance of error is eight times as great. An illustration is the number 88, which in Roman style is LXXXVIII. In the International Catalogue of Scientific Literature the volume numbers are printed in heavy-faced Arabic type.

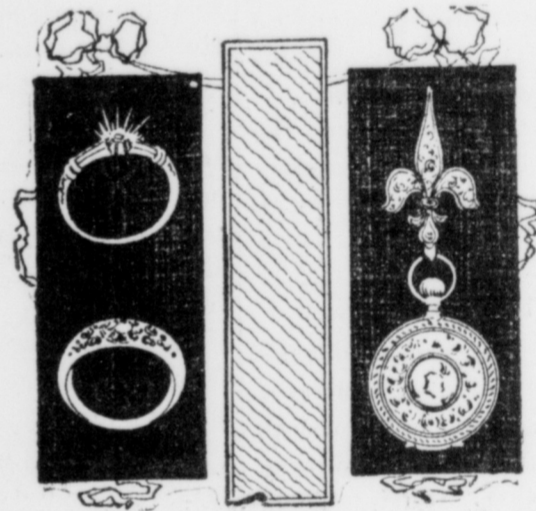
Doctor Warre, the head master of Eton, has announced his intention of resigning his position in the coming year. He will then have occupied the post twenty-one years. His term of service has been of unusual length, and it is said of him that although he could not vie with Doctor Keats in the number of prime ministers whom he has flogged, there are many who are now most prominent in carrying on the work of the empire, as statesmen, governors, ambassadors or generals, who remember his influence with gratitude. The oldest fitting schools in this country seem comparatively youthful when we reckon the age of the famous institution on the Thames. Eton was founded by Henry VI in 1441, nearly two centuries before the landing of the Pilgrims.

Colonel William F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) tells of a dog that travels with his shows, that is the most ill-tempered beast in the world. He has good reasons for his ugliness, according to what the narrator says: "He sleeps in the ticket wagon. Now every night before he is shut up the ticket-seller gives him a bone, which he promptly conceals in a hole dug beneath the wagon. Then he goes to bed, and failing to realize that almost every night his house is shifted over the road, he can't understand why the morning's search for the bone is futile. Then he's mad. He thinks some one has stolen it, and it isn't safe to go near him for several hours. Sometime we stop several days in a place, and then, of course, he finds the bone, and it's just enough incentive to keep him digging holes. He's planted bones all over this country and the greater part of Europe, and has lost 99 out of every hundred.

"Good Heaven!" said an astonished green-horn at the President's levee, calling the attention of his more experienced friend to very amazingly low-bosomed dresses worn by the fashionable ladies present. "Did you ever see the like of that?"

"I think not," was the calm and considerate reply, "at least not since I was weaned.

"This man," said the doctor who was showing the visitor over the insane asylum, "is one of the most interesting patients. You will notice that he does nothing but weep all the time." "What sent him insane?" asked the visitor. "He was a Chicago man and his pocket was picked by a fellow from Philadelphia."



IT WILL DO YOU GOOD

To see our stock of Dainty Christmas Presents this year. Ours is a typical city store within easy reach, with all of its attractions in prices, style and variety.

Diamonds,
Gold Watches,
Statuary,
Cut Glass,
Haviland China,
Old Ivory,
Cabinets of Sterling
Silver.

We have decided to invite our old patrons to participate in the bargains we offer, and when possible, will give a liberal discount towards paying duty.

Jewett & Co.,

Fogg Block, Houlton, Me.