

WOODSTOCK, N. B., MAY 11, 1904.

The Old-Fashioned Way.

"Mary, be sure that you don't take the baby near any of the Scott children. Their youngest child has the measles." With this injunction to her nurse-maid Mrs. Spencer returned to her sewing.

"That reminds me," said Mr. Wilson, her father, "of the way it was when I was young."

Mrs. Spencer continued her sewing, but prepared to listen, and Dorothy, the daughter of the house, closed her book.

"I was only a boy of eight," Mr. Wilson continued, "when many of the children of the village came down with measles. My mother thought this was too good a chance to lose, so she decided to have me walk over to my Aunt Nellie's home, where Cousin John was sick in bed with the measles, and take them from him."

"In those days it was thought better to have children get through with all such diseases, so that they would not have them later in life, when they might have them more severely."

"We lived about three miles from the village. Early one bright morning I set out. I walked along the country road with anything but high spirits, for to a boy the prospect of two or three weeks of sickness is not alluring."

"When I reached my aunt's home I was unusually tired. After learning the object of my visit, she led me up-stairs to a darkened, hot room, seated me on a chair beside the bed, and told me to have a nice time."

"Perhaps she really expected me to enjoy myself, but I remember sitting there with a lump in my throat the whole time, for to see John lying there so miserable naturally did not make me very anxious to get the measles."

"About noon my aunt came and invited me down to dinner. Her table delicacies had always before been a rare treat for me, but this time I could hardly touch anything. Her delicious pie had no attractions for me, and although she coaxed my appetite with doughnuts and cookies, I was not tempted, but eagerly drank a great deal of water."

"Then I lay down on a couch and fell asleep. I did not awake until toward the middle of the afternoon. I was so exhausted that I would have remained there longer, but my aunt told me it was time to go."

"So I pulled myself together and started home. I could hardly drag one foot after the other, and my eyes were pained by the glare of the sun. Every little while I would lie down by the roadside to rest."

"When I came to a spring of water I was so glad that I almost cried. I drank until I thought the spring would have gone dry, and after sitting there a few minutes I cast a last, lingering glance at the shady spot, and went on."

"I had no sooner gone out of sight of the place than my throat became parched again. I hardly knew what I was doing. I just kept on, every bone in my body aching."

"Finally I was so overcome that I lay down right in the middle of the road and cried, because I had not drunk more of the water."

"There I lay sobbing until I heard an approaching wagon, when I crawled to the edge of the road. It happened that the man was a kind old farmer who knew me. He lifted me up on the seat beside him, and asked me what the matter was. I tried to explain, but scarcely a sound came from my dry lips."

"He sat me down at my own gate, and I half-walked, half-crawled into the kitchen, where my mother was preparing supper."

"The only word I could speak was 'Water!' Then I sank into the nearest chair."

"My mother was rather frightened, and put me to bed. There I stayed all summer."

"You see, I was coming down with the measles before I was sent to get them, and of course the long walk made me dangerously ill."

"How times do change!" exclaimed Mrs. Spencer. "Such notions seem downright barbarous now, and yet our grandmothers were smart, capable women."

Precious Logic.
(New York Times.)

The Rev. Dr. Rainsford, while taking a stroll along Madison Avenue Sunday, met a small boy, poorly clad, but with an unusually intelligent face. Said he to the lad:

"Don't you go to Sunday school, my boy?"

"Nope; but I used ter."

"Why did you give it up?"

"'Cause from the way me teacher talked, I knew darned well nobody ever went to heaven 'cept preachers and women. So what's the use?"

Good Government in the Yukon.

Canadians are sometimes inclined to question the character of the administration of the Yukon. The district is remote, the inhabitants cut off from civilization, and the conditions of life arduous. Such circumstances make government difficult. In a section so far from the seat of authority and so hard to reach, it is not surprising that abuses arise. Even in thickly settled parts of the country that sometimes occurs. If we may accept the testimony of American residents of Alaska, we should be well satisfied with the administration of the Canadian territory.

Writing in the New York Evening Post, Mr. John Twells Reed, of Nome, contrasts the political advantages of Canadians and Americans. He says: "When we consider the representation in Parliament of the Canadians of the Klondike; their public buildings and mail and telegraph facilities; their wagon roads to the various mining centres; their efficient mounted police system (the most perfect in the world), whose members act the part of humanitarians in the winter to distressed miners on the trail; when we think that since 1897 the same judge has continued on the bench at Dawson, while in Nome, since June 1900, we have had two judges on the bench, followed by a third party, who now sits where they sat; when all these facts are before us, it surely cannot be wondered at, if sometime there should happen to run through our minds the thought of how good a thing it might have been for us, during the Alaskan boundary award, the result had been different, and Canada had been given not only the territory which she claimed, but the whole of Alaska as well, for in that case the good results accomplished in the Klondike might, perhaps, ere long, have been repeated by her in Alaska."

Evidently the stability of Canadian administration has impressed the people of Alaska. The tribute to the Mounted Police we all know to be well deserved. As to the general conditions in the Yukon, so frankly set forth, and strikingly contrasted by the writer in other portions of his letter, Canadians have reason to feel a great measure of satisfaction. It is something for the citizens of what is so often described as the freest country on earth to admit that this Dominion shows an example that is worthy of being followed by the Republic.—Toronto News.

Ways of Dressing the Hair.

The towering erection known as the pompadour is to some extent losing favor. Among the new ways is the old-fashioned severe part, which is variously called the Madonna style, the Clio de Merode, the Evangeline and the Botticelli. Not that these four styles are identical; they vary in detail, but all show their hair straight, parted in the middle, half hiding the ears and done low.

The Merode style keeps the hair close to the head without a ripple or a puff, with a small twist low on the neck. To look like the old engraving in Longfellow's poem, 'Evangeline,' the hair is puffed over the ears, entirely hiding them, and is twisted in a flat knot at the back of the head. It is a style often seen in the daguerrotype of forty years ago. The Botticelli girl also parts her hair and hides her ears, but she indulges in a slight natural wave, and her forehead is rather high and her features severely classic. To be distinctly Madonna in effect, the hair is taken back in a soft roll at either side and worn low at the neck, is puffed a little at the sides, but is plain in effect and prettiest for a girl with a low forehead.

Of course, those to whom the style is becoming will still wear the hair back from the forehead without a part, but it must be allowed to lie soft about the head, not draped high over the forehead. Nowadays almost every one wisely takes a lot of trouble with the hair, grooms it, washes it once or twice a month, brushes it every night, massages it when it is dry, and does not touch it with a hot iron.

The girl whose hair looks untidy is as out of fashion as the girl whose coiffure looks like a bargain in wigs. To be de rigueur the hair must look simple, yet with every hair in place, and so neatly done up that it stays in place. It looks simple and yet can only be accomplished by a lot of care and work. It is impossible to have the hair glossy and flexible unless it is healthy, and it cannot be healthy without scrupulous cleanliness.

It is important to comb and brush the hair in the direction it grows, instead of against its growth. Use combs of bone or shell that do not split or grow ragged, as any rough surface easily injures the scalp.

If the hair is kept quite clean, scalp massaged when necessary, and if it is regularly and properly brushed and dressed in a becoming prevailing mode, a girl has done much to make herself lovely.

Renovating Summer Hats.

Every woman of limited means should own a millinery box, where all cast-off trimmings may be safely kept against a time of need, for many things can be used over again, and nearly all trimmings used in millinery can be cleaned and freshened, and sometimes a wire or straw frame of a season back can be converted into the very latest shape by bending the wire differently and adding a little fresh straw braid. Steel ornaments can be brightened by first cleaning them with sweet oil and fine pumice stone, using a small tooth brush for fine, cut work, then wash in hot suds and polish with a piece of chamamois. Silver buckles may be cleaned with liquid ammonia put on with a piece of soft flannel until they shine, and jet buckles may be brightened by rubbing with alcohol and water. A white straw hat that is only slightly soiled may be cleaned by scrubbing with moist corn meal, and if very soiled the best way to clean it is to scrub it with a paste made with lemon juice and flower of sulphur. Brush the paste into every crevice of the straw and dry thoroughly by hanging the hat out in the sunshine; then brush the paste off with a dry brush. It is



Young women may avoid much sickness and pain, says Miss Alma Pratt, if they will only have faith in the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Judging from the letters she is receiving from so many young girls, Mrs. Pinkham believes that our girls are often pushed altogether too near the limit of their endurance nowadays in our public schools and seminaries.

Nothing is allowed to interfere with studies, the girl must be pushed to the front and graduated with honor; often physical collapse follows, and it takes years to recover the lost vitality,—often it is never recovered. Miss Pratt, says,—

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to tell all young women how much Lydia E. Pinkham's wonderful Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was completely run-down, unable to attend school, and did not care for any kind of society, but now I feel like a new person, and have gained seven pounds of flesh in three months."

"I recommend it to all young women who suffer from female weakness."—Miss ALMA PRATT, Holly, Mich. — \$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

easy to lower a high crown by removing several rows of braid, or to give height to a low one by adding two or three rows of fancy straw braid. A white leghorn hat that had become yellow was colored a beautiful shade of red by dissolving some diamond dye for wool in a little alcohol and applying to the hat with a soft brush; then the hat was bent in the desired shape, and when perfectly dry the hat was given a coat of thin varnish, and it looked as nice as a new one. Colored straw hats are freshened by using dye of the same color, and black or tan straw hats that have faded and lost their freshness may be restored by brushing them over once or twice with liquid shoe polish of the desired color.—'Home Magazine.'

**"ALFONDLY."**

(3) 2-12.

Two year old race record 2:25, three year old race record 2:12. As a two year old he started in seven races, winning six of them. As a three year old he started in twelve races, winning eleven of them and getting third place in the other against all ages.

Alfondly has a full sister, "Faustina Smith," with a three year old race record of 2:19.

His oldest colts, with the exception of three, and two this spring, are showing up finely, large size, good action, and the ones that are broken have lots of speed.

Starting the second week in May Alfondly will be at Mars Hill every Tuesday and at Hartland every Thursday night and Friday until noon, at home the balance of time.

The terms are \$10.00 by the season, \$3.00 to be paid at time of service, and balance Sept. 1st and 15th, or to warrant \$3.00 at time of service and balance when mare proves with foal. We have only these terms.

Breed your good mares to this horse, he has combined speed, size and gameness. For any particular information write or telephone.

F. D. TWEEDIE,
Centreville.

Washing Machines.

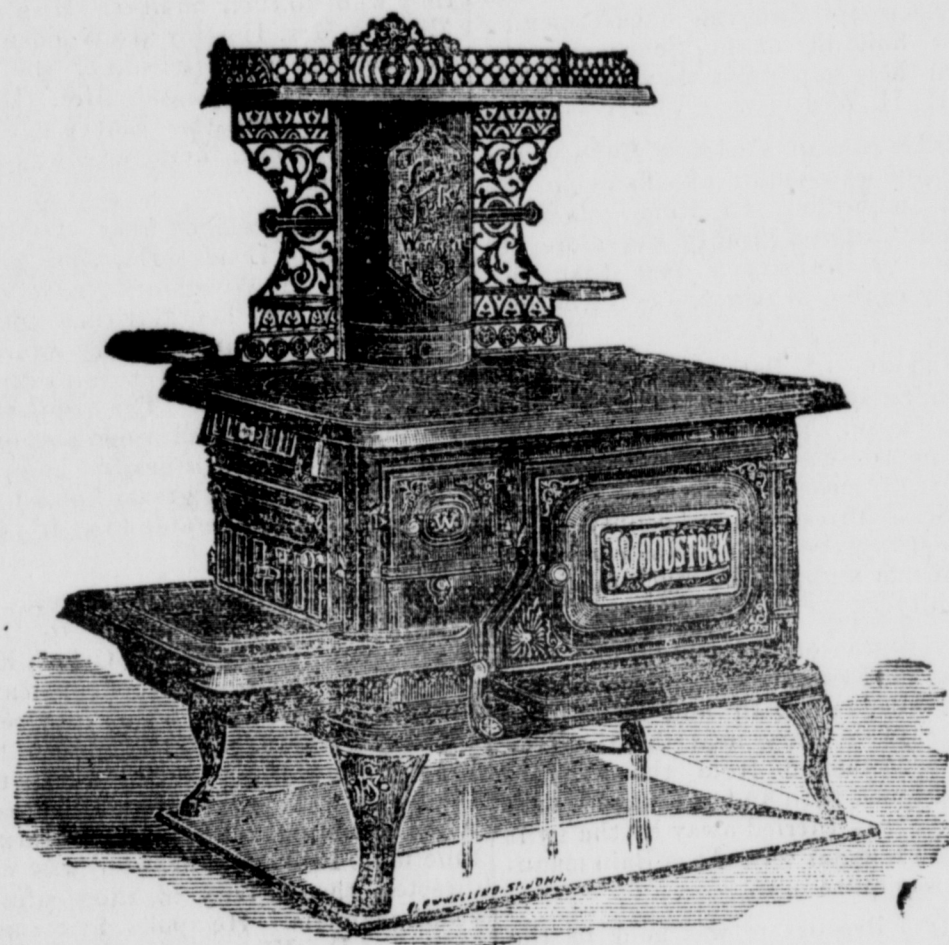
Judging from the very number of Washing Machines we have sold during the last year, we know that of the many useful mechanical helps that contribute to the comfort and happiness of the well-appointed modern home, the washing machine is by no means the least important, and if it could not be readily replaced, would be one of the last of such aids to be parted with. Any Washing Machine is preferable, tenfold, to the washboard.

The above cut shows the Re-Acting Washer, with round body—the cover is open to show the internal working parts.

The Quickest Acting and Easiest Running Rotary Washer made. Every machine warranted to give Perfect Satisfaction.

W. F. Dibblee & Son,

Woodstock and Centreville.

THE WOODSTOCK RANGE.

The Methodist Parsonage, Jacksonville, Carleton Co., N. B., Oct. 11th, 1902! Messrs. Small & Fisher, Woodstock:

Gentlemen,—After upwards of thirty years experience with a large variety of cook stoves, none has ever given the satisfaction derived from your "Woodstock". It is a perfect heater and baker, keeps the water tank hot day and night, with less fuel than any stove we have ever had in our parsonages.

Yours faithfully,

JOHN C. BERRIE.

P. S.—I kept the fire going night and day from the 1st of October to the end March with less than five cords of hardwood.—J.C.B.

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Shirts 8c, Collars 1½c, Cuffs 4c, Undershirts 4c, Night Shirts 5c. Shirt collars ironed straight so as not to hurt the neck; stand-up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new. Family work promptly done and work cheap. Parcels called for and delivered. Please call and try; if not satisfactory will be repeated free. The proprietors will guarantee satisfaction in this line at cheapest rates. Give us a call. Please open parcel and see that your work is properly executed. If it suits you please recommend us to your friends. Goods called for and delivered when desired to any part of the town.

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