

GIVE THE



1/2 A CHANCE

and it will make one pound of flesh on less food than any other farm animal because its digestive juices are stronger. It is the ideal meat making machine. Hence every effort should be made to keep it "up" and growing from birth. No let up because it is too much effort to get it back. It is less effort to draw a wagon on a given distance if constantly in motion than if stopped and started every once in a while.

Clydesdale Stock Food

will keep your hogs "up" and growing because it gives a better appetite, thereby increasing the digestive fluids, and these dissolve and assimilate more food and at a profit. It keeps them in tip-top health enabling them better to resist disease, thereby making a firmer flesh. It gets them to market weight much sooner, saving feed bill. Nothing better for hogs. Equally good for Horses Cattle and Sheep. Nothing injurious in it and can stop feeding it without harmful effects. If you are not satisfied after feeding it your money cheerfully refunded by the dealer. Same for all Clydesdale preparations. Clydesdale Carbolic Antiseptic will keep your pens and pigs clean. TRY HERCULES POULTRY FOOD. CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD CO., LIMITED, TORONTO.

Apostle Dowie's Zion City.

Seldom in this age does one find a preacher who is the exclusive head of a church and who speaks with the authority of ownership. Whatever difficulties John Alexander Dowie—or "John Alexander, the First Apostle," as he now styles himself—may have elsewhere, he is easily first in Zion City. From the humblest illiterate member of his church to the haughtiest overseer, the energetic, long whiskered Dowie is supreme. Zion City is four years old. It is much more substantial than the visitor expects. The lace factories and printing offices are brick; the one store, with its 20 departments, the bank and hotel, as well as the tabernacle, are frame. The residences are such as any modern town might boast. A hundred or two of them cost \$2000 or more. A few like Dowie's are brick, and cost \$5000 or more. Dowie lives in the snowiest dwelling of all; on the broad lawn is a flag-pole from which floats his flag—a triangular pennant with a red cross emblazoned in its centre. A good deal of liberty is allowed to the 9000 inhabitants. At the big hotel's spacious dining room, seating 500 people, the head waiter wore a most thrilling pompadour, and the waitresses chewed gum. There is no color line—white and black guests were eating together, as if it were a general custom. "First time I ever did it," winced a Kentucky girl at our table, "but I guess I can stand it, if the rest can." There is no drug store; no physicians. If any one, visitor or resident, is caught smoking or chewing tobacco inside the city limits, he is warned by a guard; if he persists, he is escorted from the town. The employees are paid in cheques on the bank. "We can get order books on the store if we wish," said a manager of a department, "or we can have the money. It makes no difference, because we buy everything here." There is not work enough for all the laborers, so many seek employment in neighboring towns—much to the annoyance of the "first apostle." There is no such thing as amusement; no fiction is sold at the book store; there are no city elections, for Dowie appoints all the officers. "We do vote at national elections," said one of the deacons. "Zion City voted the Republican ticket solid last fall." Dowie wanted it that way, and as he owns all the real estate, simply leasing the lots to residents, what he says has considerable weight. Naturally the one central, overwhelming thing is the church. The tabernacle set by itself at the west side of the town is the chief structure of the place. It seats 7000 people. The foundations are laid for a new tabernacle, to seat 17,000, but it will not be built yet, for it is not needed. The congregation are scattering in the present one, except when Dowie himself preaches. On such occasions, elaborate preparations are made. Chief among these is a staring advertisement in the Chicago and Milwaukee papers, and the running of excursion trains. A jolly, pleasure-seeking throng, intent on enjoying a spectacle, crowds the coaches and helps fill the great hall. As a spectacle it is a huge success. Dowie would make an admirable theatrical stage manager. He showed something of his talent on the New York pilgrimage, but he had no such opportunity as here at home, where all are his servants and where the details are arranged to suit him. The service is held at three o'clock in the afternoon—that gives time for the excursion train from Chicago, 42 miles away, to arrive. An hour before, people are being conducted to seats by ushers—deacons, who wear student gowns and mortar-board caps. The stranger can get no nearer to the platform than 45 feet; only the elect may sit near the prophet. The spectacular opening of the service is where Dowie shines—and it is really worth seeing as an example of shrewd and, in a measure, effective entry. The "apostle" has arrived in his stylish landau, though he lives but a few rods from the tabernacle; the surprised orchestra in its place behind the platform has begun a prelude; then comes the real display of the occasion. Up the two long aisles, four abreast in each, come the choir. Foremost are the children, beginning with the smallest, each dressed in gown and white surplice, with the regulation hat. There are 700 of them; then 400 young men and young women; then 500 or 600 deacons and elders, dressed similarly, save that the gowns are black. From the side march in the guides uniformed in gold-laced military clothes; the five overseers line up in front of the platform—then comes Elijah II! The large rostrum has been left empty; one throne-like chair is in the centre; at the left is a brass reading-stand, which has the form of a dove holding the Bible on its outstretched wings; on the right is a gilded Ark of the Covenant. The "apostle" enters with all the dignity his dumpy, bewhiskered form can assume. He is costumed like the imperial potentate of some secret society in white and purple gown, and wears a turban of huge proportions. He would make a hit on the comic-opera stage—but he is taken seriously in Zion. The audience rises and stands with bowed heads until he gives what he calls "the apostolic blessing." Among the litanies, responses and anthems is little variation from the usual church service; 32 deacons pass the collection boxes with military precision, gathering never less than \$500. On the "ark" is a heap of letters, which have been sent by messenger and by mail, asking healing from the "apostle." Dowie does not read them; he kneels beside the "ark," takes the bundles in his hands and prays that the requests may be answered. It satisfies the petitioners. Then Dowie preaches. Two stenographers sit at a table close to the platform, which he alone occupies in his grandeur. He makes no reference to higher power; he is the higher power. "I want to tell you what you must do," is a frequent expression. Then when he wants the congregation's approval he shouts: "Let the people say 'Amen!'" and the well-trained audience responds. Frequently he asks: "Am I right?" and the reply is always an audible "Yes!" which so pleases him that he struts proudly up and down the platform. Suddenly in the midst of an elaboration of church policy, he turns to the guards "I see some men smoking out in the park. Stop it at once!" and the guards skurry away to obey the order. "See how Satan's children are afraid of me!" he cries as a grey-haired woman, wearied with the two-hour service, leaves the tabernacle. "I want you to pay me one-tenth more than you are paying; do you hear?" and the audience replies, "Yes!" In many things Dowie is shrewd; in business he is forehanded for his own interests; he secures some good men, careful, successful business men, to assist him; he is picturesque and empirical and is having about as good a time as anybody these days. There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Stern Parent.
From The Chicago News.
Stern parent: "I understand, sir, that you have been telling it around that you hoped to marry my daughter."
Young man: "Y-yes, sir. I—"
Stern parent: "Well, why don't you get busy and do it?"

A Washerwoman's Lament.
Catherin Alsopp, a Sheffield washerwoman, hanged herself by a piece of cloths' line on a nail in her bedroom, and at the inquest the following lines copied by her on a piece of sugar paper were read to the jury:
"Here lies a poor woman, who always was tired;
She lived in a house where help was not hired;
Her last words on earth were, 'Dear friends, I am going
Where washing ain't done nor sweeping nor sewing;
But everything there is exact to my wishes,
For where they don't eat there's no washing of dishes;
I'll be where loud anthems will always be ringing;
But having no voice I'll be clear of the singing.
Don't mourn for me now, don't mourn for me never,
I'm going to do nothing for ever and ever."
The jury unanimously returned a verdict of suicide during temporary insanity.

Dr. Angell's Joke.
It is furnished by a staid professor at Michigan University:
"President Angell was on the train, linen duster, glasses that seem to see nothing, abstracted air and all the rest of it. Sousa's band was in the same car. A big man, red faced and excited, stopped by the president's seat and rumbled:
"Say, grandad, is the conductor about?"
"Ah, the conductor! Oh, I see!" for the suddenness of the attack had frustrated the good president. "To be sure! There he sits. He is regarded as one of the best in the world."
"Is, hey? Well, I think that he's the worst." Then advancing upon Sousa. "Are you the conductor?"
"I have the honor," with a polite bow.
"Honor be blowed! Why are you sitting around here like a toad on a harrow? What in thunder's the reason you didn't let me off at Grass Lake? I s'pose you got all that braid on yer blue suit for neglectin' business. I'll re—"
"Hold on, my dear fellow. I'm conductor of this band—Sousa's Band—not the train."

The Stately Judge.
Admiral Schely told in Philadelphia on the Fourth of July a story about a judge.
"This judge," he said, "was sitting on the case of a man charged with putting off fireworks illegally. He laid a good deal of stress on ceremony, pomp and display, and in his court there was always an abundance of reverence, as in a church.
"Well, as the judge was trying this case in his usual stately way the prisoner in the dock put his hand in his pocket, drew out a large ham sandwich and began to eat calmly.
"Horror-stricken, the judge shouted:
"Put that away."
"The prisoner wiped his mouth with the back of his hand.
"I'm putting it away as fast as I can," he said.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets
All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.
E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c

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
The Election of
COUNTY COUNCILLORS,
County of Carleton.

The Election of County Councillors will be held on
TUESDAY,
The 10th Day of October Next.

Fifteen days public notice of the time and place of holding election to be given by Parish Clerks by posting in three most public places of the Parish. Nomination of candidates to be filed with the Parish Clerk, or to be left at his residence, at or before six o'clock p. m., on Monday the second day of October next.
Parish Clerk to post names of candidates in three of the most public places in each Polling District on or before Thursday the fifth day of October next.
Candidates names also to be posted up at the Polling place before the opening of poll on day of election.
The Parish Clerk or District Clerk (as case may be) to act as Chairman, unless he refuses to serve, or is absent, or not competent by reason of relationship of candidate, when chairman to be chosen by electors present.
Assessors are required to furnish Parish Clerks with list of electors.
Note that time for holding election has been changed by By-Law of County Council passed at January Session 1901.
Formerly under Acts of 1890, Chap 34 it was the last Tuesday in October but is now the second Tuesday in October.
Dated September 5th, 1905.
J. C. HARTLEY,
Secretary-Treasurer.

PSYCHINE

(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

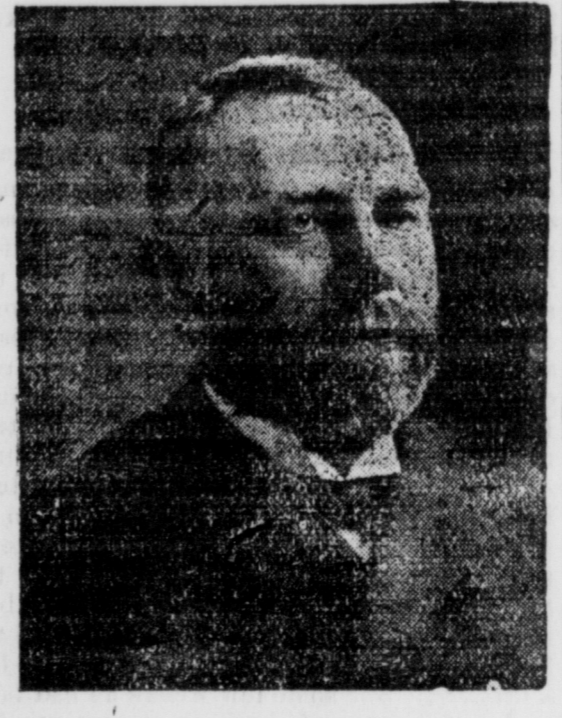
Has Made Him a Strong, Healthy Man—Has Brought Him From a Bed of Lingering Illness Where He Hovered Between Life and Death.

The cause of almost every organic disease is traced to a weak throat or affected lungs. The lungs being the primary organs in circulation of the blood, if they become diseased the blood takes on impurities which are delivered to every part of the body. You say you are RUN DOWN, have STOMACH TROUBLE, KIDNEY TROUBLE, CATARRH OF THE STOMACH, OBSTINATE COUGHS OR COLDS, LOSS OF FLESH, NIGHT SWEATS, CHILLS, AND FEVER. All of the above are the outcome of diseased lungs and are the allies of CONSUMPTION.

Motorman Walden's Story of His Illness and Subsequent Recovery Through Using Psychine.

Mr. Walden says: "About six years ago I was taken down with la grippe, then pneumonia and typhoid fever, inducing serious lung trouble, which soon developed into consumption. I had a serious trial of it, and was under treatment by several physicians of Toronto. The disease gained such headway that hospital treatment was resorted to, but gave me no hope of recovery. I also spent some time in the Convalescent Home, but the disease returned with increased severity, and I was regarded as a hopeless case. I left the city for the country under the belief that it would renew my strength and make me well. On parting with my brother he said afterward that 'he never expected to see me alive again.' While out of the city I began using Psychine, and I am proud to say it has been a blessing to me. I was enabled to return home after using it for a short time, and continued the treatment until several bottles had been used and I was able to go about. When I began the remedy my weight had been reduced to 140 pounds—now I weigh fully 210 pounds. Psychine is a wonderful flesh-producer. I do not know its medical properties—only that Psychine, and nothing else, has restored me to health. Those who know me are aware of what my condition was and the hopelessness of my case. There is no medicine in the world like Psychine for lung trouble, and I am sure if it had not been for it I WOULD HAVE BEEN A DEAD MAN."

LUNGS MADE STRONG WITH PSYCHINE REMAIN STRONG



MOTORMAN WALDEN, to be seen any day on a Broadway Ave. car, Toronto. Cured with Psychine six years ago, his lung trouble has not returned.

A. WALDEN, 7 Cornwall St., Toronto.
TRIAL BOTTLE FREE
(Psychine is pronounced Si-keen)
For sale by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. For further advice and information write or call at Dr. Slocum, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, Can.

FREDERICTON EXHIBITION!

Agricultural and Industrial Fair & Live Stock Show
Open to the Maritime Provinces.

FREDERICTON, N. B.
SEPTEMBER 21, 22, 23, 25, 26, 27, 1905.

New Brunswick's Big Fair

6 DAYS Education and Amusement 6 DAYS
EXCLUSIVE ENGAGEMENT AT LARGE EXPENSE OF
Danger-Defying, Death-Defying, Desperate Dare-Devil, DIAVOLO, In his Wonderful Act! LEONDO, The Chasm-Vaulting Cyclist in his Tremendously Phenomenal Feat of riding down a 90 foot incline on an ordinary safety Bicycle and hurling himself and wheel through 40 feet of space, alighting on the broken pathway, miraculously resumed, and wheeling calmly to the ground.
Both Acts ABSOLUTELY FREE on the enclosed grounds twice each day.
3 DAYS--TROTGING AND PACING--3 DAYS.
Low Rates and Excursion on all Lines.
For Prize Lists, Entry Blanks and all information address.
JOHN A. CAMPBELL, M. P. P., President. W. S. HOOPER, Secretary.

Second-Hand Harness Sale.

- 2 Pairs Collars, Harness and Traces for Light Driving.
- 2 Sets Double Work Harness.
- 1 Set Double Hitch Harness.
- 8 Sets Single Driving Harness.

Fly Nets.

FRANK L. ATHERTON
(At the Sign of the White Horse)

King Street, Woodstock.

Local and General Salesmen Wanted

in every town and district in New Brunswick to represent "Canada's Greatest Nurseries." Special list of hardy varieties for New Brunswick. Start now at best selling season. Write for prospectus and send 25c. for our handsome aluminum microscope, magnifies 4 1/2 times, just the thing for botanists. STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto, Ont.

NOTICE OF SALE.

To James T. Condon of the Parish of Perth in the County of Victoria and Province of New Brunswick, Farmer, and Thomas Finnemore of the same place, Farmer, and to whom else it may concern:
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that there will be sold at public auction in front of the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the County of Victoria, on WEDNESDAY the THIRTEENTH day of SEPTEMBER next at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon a tract of land situate in the said Parish of Perth and County of Victoria and bounded as follows:—Beginning at a post standing on the southern side of a reserved road at the northwest angle of lot number six in Tier Two of Tilley Settlement, south thence running by the magnet south twenty degrees and fifteen minutes west sixty-three chains, thence north sixty-two degrees west with a rectangular distance of seventeen chains thence north twenty degrees and fifteen minutes, east sixty-one chains to a post standing on the southern side of a reserved road aforesaid and thence along the same south sixty-nine degrees and forty-five minutes east seventeen to the place of beginning, excepting that part of the Settlement Road running through the above described tract, containing one hundred acres more or less and distinguished as lot number five in Tier Two of Tilley Settlement south being same lot of land granted by the Crown to the said James T. Condon the twelfth day of March, A. D., 1884.
The above sale will be made pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage made between the above named James T. Condon of the one part and the undersigned James H. Baird of the Parish of Gordon in the said County of Victoria, Lumberman, of the other part bearing date the seventeenth day of April in the year of Our Lord One thousand eight hundred and eighty-four and recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the said County of Victoria in Book "K" of Records numbered four thousand eight hundred and forty-nine on pages 338, 339 and 340, default having been made in the payment of the principal moneys and interest secured by the said Mortgage.
Dated this twenty-fifth day of July, A. D., 1905.
JAMES H. BAIRD, Mortgagee.

Aug. 2-6.
TELL The Advertiser You saw his ad THE DISPATCH