

"Run Down System"

The solid parts of our bodies are continually wasting away, and require to be repaired by medical substances, that restore the lost vitality. There are only two methods of building up the run down system. You can consult the physician, or commence treatment with Dr. Slocum's famous remedy, "PSYCHINE." In all probability "PSYCHINE" will be the best doctor, and the cheapest in the end. Scores of medical men advise its use in the worst cases of decline and weakness. It is an invaluable tonic, pleasant to the stomach, builds up the run down system, strengthens the nerves, sets the liver right, cures dizziness and headache, creates appetite, and is an all round family medicine, used by thousands of men, women and children in every part of the Dominion. Ask druggist about it.

GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

PSYCHINE (PRONOUNCED SICKEEN)

ALL DRUGGISTS—ONE DOLLAR—FREE TRIAL

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited
179 King St. W. Toronto, Canada

"That Indemnity Grab."

(Saturday Night.)

W. P. Telford, M. P., is having his "picter" put in the papers for having given half of the increase in his sessional indemnity, \$500, to the North Grey Agricultural Society, to be distributed in 40 prizes at the fall fair to be held in Owen Sound in September. This sort of philanthropy is neither beautiful nor wholesome. Either the members of parliament have a right to the increase or they were engaged in nothing better than a steal in voting it to themselves. Mr. Telford may be one of those generous men who have been in the habit of giving large sums in prizes to "fall shows," and if so there is no reason why he should designate his present gift as a part of any particular sum which has come into his possession, unless he hopes that by dividing the swag he will escape the contempt which in my opinion every salary-grabber earned. Doubtless many other M. P.'s will donate a part of their ill-gotten gains to churches, agricultural societies, charities and the like. Instead of rectifying the wrong, these gifts cannot, to thoughtful people, accomplish anything but a general degradation of public opinion. The salary grab was legal, but it was indecent, and in the eyes of the electorate it was a steal. Those who regard it as such and accept a portion of it simply become accessories, or what might be fairly called the receivers of goods stolen in the name of law. An enterprising burglar might just as well endeavor to avoid social ostracism or prison by putting half of his loot on the collection plate or donating it to a charity. The whole business is bad, and public sentiment in Canada must be dangerously near dead when gifts of this sort are accepted. Rockefeller obtained his enormous wealth without becoming legally liable to imprisonment, yet churches and other societies are debating whether they should accept his tainted money given out by millions. The constituencies of Canada should think twice before accepting the tainted money of members of parliament, who used their power to make laws in the same easy way as if they had used the presses which print the dollar bills in circulation to make up a nice little wad to take home with them from Ottawa, while at the same time making provisions that this wad should be an annual rake-off for their "statesmanship." The constituents of Mr. Telford and others like him, if they accept a part of the ill-gotten "increase," should distinctly state that the donation should be continued as long as the additional amount found its way to the pocket of their representative.

When the Red Gods Call.

Civilization, which means, after all, merely the organization of society, is not infrequently unsuccessful as regards one class of individuals. The tramp printer could never be reformed, but he left along his trail many material suggestions that were of value to the country press of a quarter of a century ago. He revolted at the calm monotony of prolonged life in one country town. He went to another—and to another, until he located finally in the Valley of the Shadow. It might have been, if it were not for the defeat of the Armada, that Francis Drake

WOODSTOCK, N. B., AUGUST 16, 1905.

would not only have gone down to posterity unknighthood, but classed with Morgan, the pirates of America, the free life of Rhodesia, the sheep-runs of Australia, and the gold-fields of the Klondike, how many thousands of the British race would now be living in passive, if not active, antagonism to the existing order of things which we call modern civilization?

Conventional society stands aloof from them except under extraordinary conditions, as when Drake was called by Howard of Feversham to defend the English coast against the Spanish invader, or when a severance of the Empire is threatened, as in the Boer war. A great many scientific instruments would not have been perfected if there had not been men "rolling down the Ratcliffe road, drunk and raising Cain," willing to enlist on Polar expeditions. The lighthouses of north-western settlement, the Hudson Bay Company's trading-post, would long have remained unlighted if it were not for the rebellion in the hearts of adventurous young Scottish Highlanders against the quietness of the life in Highland clachans. And so there have been more members of the complex British race who have been pioneers, discoverers, soldiers of fortune and adventurers than any other. It may also be said that the majority of tramps in the world claim English as their native tongue. There may be an ocean of difference in degree between the spirit that animates a John Franklin who leaves a home of luxury and refinement to brave the vicissitudes of the Arctic regions, and that of the man who turns his back on comfortable respectability and lives a precarious life as a sailor on the North Atlantic, a waiter in Chicago, a cow-boy in Montana, and a dock-laborer in San Francisco; but after all it may be that both in their own way and according to their own standard and an inherited nature are answering the call of the Red Gods that Kipling sings about.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO, Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Cocked-nosed Regiment.

(From T. P.'s Weekly.)

Mr. Leveson-Gower accompanied his brother, Lord Granville, as an attache on a special mission to St. Petersburg on the occasion of the coronation of Alexander II. He was struck with many Old World things in Russia and not least with the Paulovski Regiment. "Opposite to our house was drawn up a regiment called Paulovski, formed by the Emperor Paul, all the men having turned-up noses and therefore resembling him. It seems it was the fashion here to compose regiments of men who have the same sort of features. The late Emperor had recruits sent to him and told them off according to their looks. What childishness! There is one regiment of men all marked with the smallpox. This Paulovski regiment did one thing which amused me. Just before the cortege came up they all blew their noses with their fingers at the word of command! This was in order that none of them might sneeze when the Emperor passed, as their doing so would bring him bad luck!"

A New "Graft."

A solicitor some two weeks ago approached a prominent New York merchant and handed him a typewritten paper. In it the merchant was described as an all-round good fellow, a leader in society, a merchant prince, an athlete, and such a handsome man that women stood on the street and gazed on him as he passed. "Well, I am much obliged," said the merchant—he was a German. "How dot typewriter must like me." "Ah," said the solicitor, "is it all true?" "So help me, effery word." "Well, it is going in a book," continued the solicitor, "and it will cost you \$25." "Neffar mind. Leaf me owid. I von't bay id." "Well," said the solicitor, "you will go in the book all right for nothing if you so desire. The free notice is on the other side. Just turn over and read it. The other side read: Charles Wagner is put in the book for old times' sake. Of course it is no reflection on him that he has got the finest bald head that a fly ever skated over." "I bay der twendy-five," said Wagner. "Scratch owid der oder side."

Out Of His Class.

Schoolma'am (encouragingly)—Come, now, Harold; spell chickens.
Harold—Please, ma'am, I'm not old enough to spell chickens; but you can try me on eggs.

Woman's Wants.

"According to a popular poet, all that a woman wants is love."

All she desires is love, you say?
That shows how much you know.
She wants to see the matinee
And to the circus go;
She wants a handsome diamond ring;
She wants a rope of pearls;
She wants a poodle on a string;
She wants some extra curls;
She wants a bonnet twice a year;
She wants an Easter hat.
She wants to read her title clear
Into a stylish flat;
She wants a four-seat motor car;
She wants a real Worth gown;
She wants a trip to Europe, or,
At least to Newport Town.
She wants a cask of rare cologne;
She wants a diamond pin;
She wants a carriage of her own
To go out calling in;
She wants the earth, the milky way,
And half the stars above,
And yet you have the nerve to say
That all she wants is love!
—Panama Journal.

When Johnny Scored.

"Now, boys," said the schoolmaster, during an examination in geography, "what is the axis of the earth?"

Johnny raised his hand promptly.
"Well, Johnny, how would you describe it?"

"The axis of the earth," said Johnny, proudly, "is an imaginary line which passes from one pole to the other, and on which the earth revolves."

"Very good," exclaimed the teacher. "Now could you hang clothes on that line, Johnny?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.
"Indeed?" said the examiner, disappointedly; "and what sort of clothes?"

"Imaginary clothes, sir."—Harper's Weekly.

All Over.

From The Columbus Dispatch.

"No more will I hear his footsteps on yonder walk just as the clock strikes the hour of 8."

"Gracious, Jeanette!"
"And the old parlor light will never burn low for him again."

"I do, and furthermore he will never sit on this sofa three nights a week and call me pet names as he has been doing for two years."

"I am astonished."
"And tonight I am going to burn all the old love letters in my trunk."

"B—but why are you going to discard him?"
"Discard him? Why, you goose, I am going to marry him!"

In A London Court.

(Chicago Journal.)

"My good woman," said the learned Judge, "you must give an answer in the fewest possible words of which you are capable to the plain and simple question whether, when you were crossing the street with the baby in your arm, and the omnibus was coming down on the right side and the cab on the left, and the brougham was trying to pass the omnibus, you saw the plaintiff between the brougham and the cab, or whether and when you saw him at all, and whether or not near the brougham, cab and omnibus, or either, or any two, or which of them respectively, or how it was."

"My son-in-law has a splendid delivery."
"Preacher or pitcher?"

Stomach Gone Back on You?

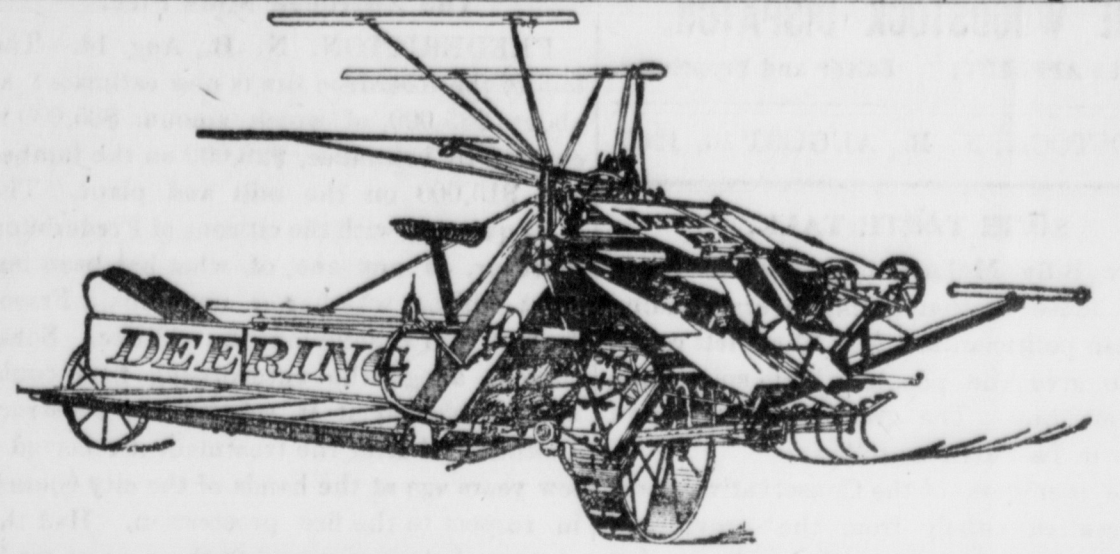
Won't let you eat what you want? Feels uncomfortable all the time? That makes you dull and tired. Takes all the pleasure out of life. Make your stomach do its work properly, with

Royal Tonic

It's a rare blend of tonic plants with smooth, old, fruity Cognac Brandy. As delightful to the taste as it is grateful to the stomach. Insures prompt digestion—sharpens the appetite—brings sound sleep—puts vim and vigor in the whole system.

The finest of tonics for young and old. Full pint bottles, containing 16 ounces—only \$1.
At all dealers.

THE LEEMING, MILES CO., Limited, MONTREAL.



The name DEERING on a Harvesting Machine is a guarantee of excellence.

DEERING REAPERS & DEERING BINDERS

Are the same high-class machines that are DEERING MOWLERS and DEERING RAKES. Nothing better built. If you buy a Deering you take no chances. Satisfaction is assured beforehand.

Sold by us and our agents.

Balmain Bros.

Aug. 2, 1905.

WOODSTOCK.

Canadian Pacific Railway

Effective June 4th, 1905.

(Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated.)

DEPARTURES.

(QUEEN STREET STATION.)

6.10 A MIXED—For Houlton, McAdam Jet. M. St. Andrews, St. Andrews, Fredericton, St. John and points East; Vanceboro, Bangor Portland and Boston.

9.50 A MIXED—For Aroostook Junction, and M intermediate points.

11.35 A EXPRESS—For all points North, M Presque Isle, Edmundston, Riviere du Loup and Quebec.

2.50 P MIXED—For Perth Junction, Plaster M Rock and intermediate points.

4.35 P MIXED—For Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.

5.35 P EXPRESS—For Houlton, St. Stephen, M. St. Andrews after July 1st, Fredericton, St. John and East; Vanceboro, Sherbrooke, Montreal and all points West, Northwest and on Pacific Coast; Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.

ARRIVALS.

11.35 A. M.—EXPRESS—From St. John and East; St. Stephen, (St. Andrews after July 1st), Boston, Montreal and West.

12.35 P. M.—MIXED—From Perth Junction and Plaster Rock.

12.15 P. M.—MIXED—From Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.

5.35 P. M.—EXPRESS—From Fort Fairfield, Caribou, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Riviere du Loup.

4.10 P. M.—MIXED—From Aroostook Junction, St. John and East, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland and Boston, etc.

F. R. PERRY, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, C. E. E. USSHER, G. P. A., Montreal.

LOW RATES

WOODSTOCK

TO

VANCOUVER,

VICTORIA, B. C., SEATTLE, WASH.,

Portland, Ore., and Return.

\$84.50 FIRST CLASS.

Lewis & Clarke Exposition,

Portland, Ore.

Write for particulars to local agent, or
F. R. PERRY, D.P.A., C.P.R.,
St. John, N. B.

NOTICE OF SALE.

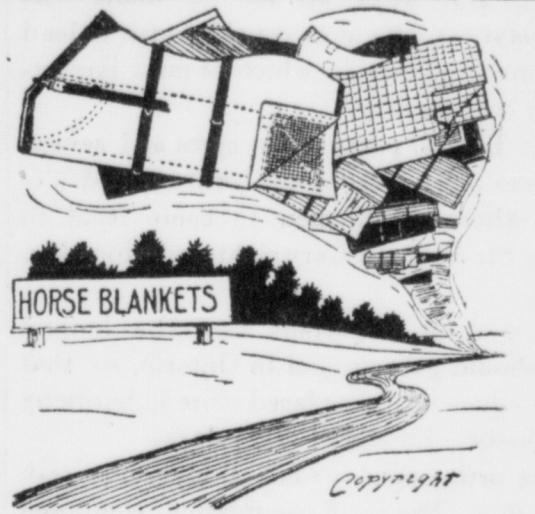
To James T. Condon of the Parish of Perth in the County of Victoria and Province of New Brunswick, Farmer, and Thomas Finnemore of the same place, Farmer, and to whom else it may concern:

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. 2-6i.



IT'S AN ILL WIND

that blows no good to some one. We have a large quantity of

Fine Horse Blankets

A pair of them should be a part of you horse's outfit. We have too many and make it an object for you to relieve us of some. You will admit the value of the blankets the minute you see them. And the smallness of the prices, too.

FRANK L. ATHERTON

(At the Sign of the White Horse)

King Street, Woodstock.

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.

Your Carriage Or Waggon

Needs painting. It will tend to preserve it as well as to improve its appearance. Please bring it in early so that I can have plenty of time to do a good job and give the varnish plenty of time to harden before you take it out.

I have plenty of storage room.

F. L. MOOERS,

over Loane's Factory,

Connell street, Woodstock

LIVERY AND HACK STABLE

H. E. & Jas. W. Gallagher, Props.

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

First-Class Hearses in connection.

Emerald Street, - Woodstock, N. B.

TELL The Advertiser You saw his ad THE DISPATCH