

**Salvation Army Praise**

"I feel it my duty to testify to the benefit I have received from the use of Psychine. While travelling in New Ontario conducting special meetings I contracted a very bad cold, which gradually developed into Bronchitis of the worst form. I was advised to try Psychine, which I did, and after using but a few bottles I was completely restored to health. I recommend this wonderful remedy to sufferers from Bronchitis and other troubles."

Later: "I wish to add that my voice, since using Psychine, is stronger and has much more carrying power than it had before I had bronchitis, and the vocal chords do not tire with speaking."

P. TILLER, Capt. Salv'n. Army.  
Ann St., Toronto, Aug. 13, 1907.

Throat, lung and stomach troubles cured by Psychine; also incipient consumption. All druggists, 50c and \$1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto.

**Lined Lingerie Gowns.**

Costumes of this sort are bound to find high favor this fall, and all through the winter, where the unlined lingerie frock, although permissible at dancing affairs, is otherwise seldom seen, except on the younger women. The lingerie gowns of this season, however, are oftener than not made over colored linings and are, therefore, not under the ban, but this novel idea of "half and half" is sure to be popular.

Another point in the August frock that is worth noticing is that, with few exceptions—and the costume just described is one of the very few—the underskirt and guimpe, or the flounce, according to the design, is of a lighter shade or color than the main portion, which quite reverses the general order of things. A pretty blue linen cut with a circular skirt and jumper bodice in one has a cream-colored flounce attached in an undulating line that rises well above the knees in front, and a guimpe, also, of the white, crossed with bands of Valenciennes, while a sage-green batiste has a deep facing of taffeta silk of precisely the same shade on the knee-depth flounce, this headed with seven inch-wide tucks.

To see the display of gowns at any of the large hotels, or the advance models at the smart dressmaking establishments, is to be convinced that fashion is madder, merrier, than ever, and to strongly suspect her of playing tricks upon us, testing our credulity, and every confection is so different from every other that one questions whether the source of originality is not already exhausted ere the new era of things sartorial is hardly begun. Every gathering of gowns is a rare and wonderfully pleasing show. More than that, it is educational—but so much depends on the viewpoint that each individual must find the lesson for herself.

Piles helped at once with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Just to prove it, a trial box will be mailed on request, by writing Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Itching, smarting, bleeding piles, internal or external, get quick and certain help from Magic Ointment. Large box 50c. Sold by All Dealers.

**Reckless Aaron Burr.**

The story of Aaron Burr's marriage in his old age to the widow of Stephen Jumel, who was well known in the early history of New York city, is a dramatic one.

Conceive, if you will, the picture of Burr, gifted adventurer that he was, broken in health, branded in the popular mind as the murderer of Alexander Hamilton and returning from a long exile to find himself an outcast in the city where he had once been the political monarch of all he surveyed and a distinguished figure in society and at the bar. Conceive, if you can, this lamentable old man, smirking through his wrinkles, bowing and prancing rather stiffly because of his rheumatic joints and with his mouth full of pretty platitudes, paying court to the widow of Stephen Jumel, herself in the prime of years and health. Remove from the picture its surface incongruities, and you have a bit of pure pathos unequalled in the annals of foolish great men.

But something of his old time power to charm the gentler sex must have stood by him in his years of mental and physical misery, for in his suit for the widow Jumel's hand and fortune he won gloriously, dramatically. Rebuffed repeatedly, Burr finally declared in passionate rage that on a given day he would arrive at the Jumel mansion accompanied by a clergyman, who should marry them on the spot. He would give his prospective bride no quarter, no chance to escape from the inevitable.

She was amused at the threat and dismissed the old man with more than her usual coldness of demeanor. Burr stuck to his avowal and one July day rolled up in a carriage, and with him was a minister, the same who fifty years before performed the marriage ceremony for Burr and the mother of his daughter, the beautiful Theodosia. There was something of a scene in the old house on this day. There were tears of anger on the part of Burr. Relatives remonstrated; Burr remained immovable. All feared a scandal. The minister, book in hand, stood unobtrusively in the background. There were more tears, more declarations of undying love, and the widow Jumel became Mrs. Aaron Burr.

They were married in the great drawing room of the Jumel mansion. Burr squandered with reckless hand the wealth acquired by Stephen Jumel and left for the enjoyment of his martial partner. There were many bitter quarrels between the ill matched pair, and they were soon divorced. Burr died in 1836, but madam lived until 1865, dying a recluse and a miser, the money received from the Jumel estate hoarded in an unused chamber.

**Passing Along the Gas Bill.**

Washington gas bills are printed on paper of a peculiar brownish-salmonish shade. The Washington bureau of the New York Tribune uses copy paper of about the same shade.

A few nights ago George Griswold Hill, of the Tribune, took a night off and went to the theatre. He sat in the third seat from the aisle. Next to him was a gray mustached old man, of almost severe appearance. Hill left word at the office that he should be notified if anything turned up that needed attention.

Several stories broke that night and the ushers brought him various notes on the office paper. The severe man with the gray mustache was asked to hand the notes to Hill. Finally, a note came that made it necessary for Hill to go to the Telephone. The usher handed it to Hill's neighbor, and Hill had to clamber over him to get out.

The old man was testy. His enjoyment of the play had been spoiled by the notes. As Hill climbed over him he said: "Dod gast it, young man, I think this is a shame.

Why in thunder don't you pay your gas bill?"—Saturday Evening Post.

August time, tells on the nerves. But that spiritless, no ambition feeling can be easily and quickly altered by taking what is known by druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Within 48 hours after beginning to use the Restorative, improvement will be noticed. Of course, full health will not immediately return. The gain, however, will surely follow. And best of all, you will realize and feel your strength and ambition as it is returning. Outside influences depress first the "inside nerves" then the stomach, Heart, and Kidneys will usually fail. Strengthen these failing nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly health will be yours again. Sold by All Dealers.

**The New Woman in Turkey.**

(New York World.)

Is the new woman about to capture Turkey? During the recent political agitation the unheard of spectacle was to be seen at Salonica of a woman of rank, the wife of a young Turk, parading unveiled through the streets with a banner, to the delight of her husband's partisans. At Monastir many women bent on political errands, travelled about alone.

If this is to be the result of a constitutional movement what is to become of the prophet's strict command against women showing their faces in public? Gone will be the poet's dream of the dark-eyed beauties of Circassia leading lives of indolence behind the screens of the mysterious harem. If the daughters of the Near East, like the daughters of Nippon, are to adopt the fashions of Paris, go in for political economy, suffragism, socialism and small families like British fashionables, and start women's clubs, platform campaigns and summer college courses like their American sisters, a whole world of tradition and romance will soon disappear.

Is there no place on earth safe from the poisonous microbe of change which tends to make all people of all races similar in appearance and ideas?

**EXHIBITION PROSPECTS BRIGHT.**

**The Features of the Big Show Varied and More Attractive Than Ever.**

St. John's Exhibition prospects were never brighter in any year since the International Fair has been held in this city.

This year the people of St. John are uniting to make the show good in every particular, and exhibitors from all parts of the country have made entries up to date.

Every department of the Exhibition promises to be more interesting than usual.

Apart from the show itself the management has arranged to make every hour of the day interesting—Amusement Hall features will be particularly attractive—the Pike will possess such interest as never before, the fireworks spectacular and grand.

Excursion rates from all points are so attractive that none should fail to be in St. John Exhibition week, September 12 to 19.

**Polishing Old Furniture.**

Interest in old pieces of furniture continues to grow, and many a chair thought to have done its work in the world is now brought out from the attic, "done up" by an expert at little cost and started on a new lease of life as the family's proudest possession. How to take care of this fine old polished wood is the next question, and the following suggestions by Mr. N. Hudson Moore, the collector, will be found useful by housekeepers who own it: When the surface of a piece of old furniture comes to require what is called "doing over," never allow dark stains or varnish to be applied.

**THE DISPATCH.**

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United States subscribers, \$1.50 in advance.  
Advertising rates on application.

Beeswax and turpentine, with a wad of flannel, are the proper articles for the amateur; and if the object on which you wish to expend your care is a table top, and if it is not excessively damaged, a few drops of linseed oil and a brick sewed up in several layers of flannel are your best materials. Drop a little of the oil on the table, then smear it over the surface with a soft rag, and then begin to rub. It is in this process that success lies, and not in innudations of the oil. This same treatment is the best for the veneered walnut furniture of what we call "Queen Anne" period. If your piece looks very badly, and has suffered from too frequent applications of varnish, rub it lightly with fine sand-paper, which will remove the roughness, and then proceed with the linseed oil and polishing. This will eventually bring it to a better condition than the best French polishing, but it will not stand being stained with wine or much water.

Too much beeswax and turpentine will produce a glassy surface which seems to take away the feel of wood. This is almost as much a mistake as too little polish. Potash and water will remove the surplus of coating; but then the process has to be begun again, and it takes a long time to bring it to the state of absolute perfection: that is with neither too much nor too little polish.

Old oak has sometimes been degraded by being painted white. When this is the case it must be cleaned by scraping and potash cleaning. In the grain of the wood will probably remain some traces of the paint, giving it a silver grain, which is nearly impossible to remove; in fact, if it is not too marked, it had better be left, since at any rate it is a mark of age, and to remove it further would be beyond the scope of almost any amateur.

The concert to be given on the night of Aug. 31st, in the Hayden-Gibson Theatre, promises to be one brilliancy and excellence. Already considerable has been said of Miss Elsie G. Phelan's pianologue, in which she is to appear. Miss Phelan, before her professional debut at Keith's Theatre, Boston, appeared at several society functions in New York, Newport and Boston, and her success has been meteoric. The New York Herald said of her work at a society affair given at the Hotel Knicker-bocker, "her very abandon, is in itself artistic. Her delightful recitation and musical comedy was clearly done and she was only allowed to retire after repeated encores."

Miss Margaret Ross has not appeared here for several years. She has only just returned from a six months concert tour under the management of the Redpath Lyceum Bureau of Boston, Philadelphia and New York, during which time she appeared in all the principal cities of the South and Middle West. At Canton, Ohio, she made a decided hit with Laurence Kellie's song "Over the Desert." Miss Ross' voice is a deep contralto rich without huskiness and full of feeling, is well under control, well trained, and she has proven herself a thoroughly capable singer. Her stage presence is simple and unassuming and the refinement of her art is always evident.

An interesting feature of her part of the program will be a group of songs—written by Miss Phelan. One was written especially for and dedicated to Miss Ross and another to Mr. Lindsay.

Mr. John Hollis Lindsay, professor of pianoforte harmony at the Chicago Conservatory, needs no introduction to the people of Woodstock. His wonderful success as a concert pianist has become widely known. He appeared in Chicago a year ago as soloist with the Symphony Orchestra—an honor seldom conferred upon the students of to day. His technique is admirable, and his natural musical gifts are always appreciated. Mr. Lindsay, for one number, is to play Chopin's Grand Polonaise. This number scored a triumph at his concert given recently in Steinert Hall, Boston.

On the whole, the concert is to be one of artistic merit, and one which will long be remembered by those who are able to attend.

**DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.**  
is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

**Commercial Hotel,**  
GEORGE O. BRITTON, Proprietor  
**HARTLAND, N. B.**

This hotel is well heated, rooms large and nicely furnished. Modern toilet rooms and baths. Table board unexcelled. Teams furnished for travellers. Permanent and transient boarders solicited. N. B. Band Farmers' telephones.

**The Long, Cold, Dark Evenings,**

Are coming upon us when the wise father and mother will look about for some means to keep the young people at home.

Nothing will do this more effectually than a musical instrument, a Violin, an Organ, or a Piano. I heartily recommend to your notice the renowned Gourlay Piano. Won't you come and have a talk with me about the matter.

**C. R. WATSON,**

Dealer in Musical Instruments. Woodstock

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**THE Woodstock Exhibition.**

**SEPT. 22ND, 23RD AND 24TH.**

**The Banner Live Stock and Agricultural Display of the year.**

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Further Particulars on application,  
**C. L. SMITH, Secy.**  
**JAMES GOOD, President.**