

Valuable Samples Free

"I have used your Coltsfoote Expectorant and find it satisfactory in cases of croup, colds or coughs. I have used it ever since I got a trial bottle, and have recommended it to everyone in need of it. You may use my name and address for testimonials if you wish. Hoping it will benefit others as it has done my children, I remain,

MRS. AGNES COMBER,
1069 Frances St., London, Ont.
Coltsfoote Expectorant is the greatest cough and throat cure in the world. It is the prescription of a renowned specialist. In order that every family may prove its unparalleled merits we will send a sample bottle free to everyone who sends us their name and address and mentions this paper. Can be had at all druggists at 25c. Send your name to-day to Dr. T. A. Slocum, Ltd., Toronto.
Send for Free Sample To-day.

Spite Fences.

Pittsburgh is all hunched up with pride because the Rev. Dr. McKee has erected a spite fence forty feet high to shut off the daylight from a fashionable flat building A. J. McSorley built next door to the minister's home. Pittsburgh's press agent has spread himself on adjectives in announcing the fact to the world. Anybody who did not know better would fancy that this was the first spite fence America had ever known. But San Francisco is not going to let such an error pass current as truth. We invented the spite fence and don't care who knows it. The most famous was the Crocker-Yung fence, but there was the Barnes McDonald one that was pretty nearly as celebrated. I believe the private history of the latter, which divided the residences of the late Gen. Barnes and Dr. McDonald in Sutter St, was never made public, but the fence is remembered as a substantial affair, with a brick foundation, bolted together with iron rods and meant to outlast time. It was shortly after this particular fence went up that the law limiting the height of a division fence to ten feet was passed.

The Crocker-Yung fence was put up soon after the Charles Crocker mansion on Nob Hill was built. Crocker had bought out all the other small owners in the locality, and the Yung fence took a bite right out of his garden. The millionaire offered Yung, who was an undertaker, a fair advance on the market price, but Yung refused it. He thought he controlled the selection and decided that he could ask any old sum he pleased, and his richer neighbor would pay it. My impression is that Crocker went as high as \$25,000 in his bid, which was an enormous valuation for such a tiny lot. Several times the millionaire made offers for the Yung land, even getting other persons to bid for him, but always Yung discovered who the real bidder was and refused to sell. Then he threatened to use his place for the manufacture of coffins and to display his wares conspicuously in full view of the Crocker windows. Then Crocker dropped all mention of purchase and put up a fence that boxed the undertaker's house in as securely as if in one of his own caskets. Eventually, after Yung's death, and that of his wife, Crocker acquired the property at a fair price, about a quarter of what had first been refused.—San Francisco Call.

The Profitable Saddle.

They were talking over the carelessness of well-to-do people, who by overlooking their small bills, frequently bring disaster upon the tradesmen who are trying to do business on a small capital.

"It sometimes happens that these poor devils have two or three times the amount of their capital out in bills that if paid promptly would make their commercial ways a path of roses," said the economist. "Little bills of three, four and five dollars, not much in themselves, mount up high in the aggregate and it sometimes happens that a seeming prosperity, through the failure of a lot of customers to pay their bills, within a reasonable time results in ruin."

"And yet," said the reminiscencer, "it sometimes works the other way. I heard a story in England once of a harness dealer, who, on entering his shop one afternoon, after an absence of several hours, noticed that a rather handsome saddle that he had in

stock had disappeared. He made immediate inquiry of his salesmen, and one of them informed him that he had sold it to a gentleman who had come to the shop with his trap, that the purchaser had thrown it into his wagon and driven off, after telling him to charge it. Unfortunately, however, he had forgotten to ask the gentleman's name, and all effort to identify him by description failed.

"Well," said the shopkeeper, who was an ingenious man, "there is only one thing left to be done. We will charge the saddle up on all our out-standing accounts. Those who did not buy the saddle will, of course, call our attention to our error, and the man who did take it will, of course, pay."

"This method was adopted, and at the beginning of the next month the bills were sent out according. Two weeks later the saddler approached his cashier, and asked if he had heard as yet about the matter. 'How about the missing saddle, Marcus?' he asked. 'We are doing very well, sir,' replied the cashier. 'Forty of our customers have paid for it, and only two have discovered the mistake.'"—[Harper's Weekly.]

The Prodigal's Father.

(Arthur C. Benson in Putnam's for June.)

In the parable of the Prodigal Son, it is not the poor wretch himself whose miserable motive for returning is plainly indicated—that instead of pining in cold and hunger he may be warmed and clothed—who is the hero of the story; still less is it the hard and virtuous elder son. The hero of the tale is the patient, tolerant loving father, who had acted, as a censorious critic might say foolishly and culpably, in supplying the dissolute boy with resources, and taking him back without a word of just reproach. A sad lack of moral discipline, no doubt! If he had kept the boy in fear and godliness, if he had tied him down to honest work, the disaster need never have happened. Yet the old man, who went so often at sundown, we may think, to the crest of the hill, from which he could see the long road winding over the plain to the far-off city, the road by which he had seen his son depart, light-heartedly and full of fierce, joyful impulses, and along which he was to see the dejected figure, so familiar, so sadly marred, stumbling home—he is the master-spirit of the sweet and comforting scene. His heart is full of utter gladness, for the lost is found. He smiles upon the servants; he bids the household rejoice; he can hardly, in his simple joy of heart, believe that the forward elder brother is vexed and displeased; and his words of entreaty that the brother, too, will enter into the spirit of the hour, are some of the most pathetic and beautiful ever framed in human speech: "Son, thou art ever with me, and all that I have is thine; it was meet that we should make merry and be glad: for this thy brother was dead and is alive again, and was lost, and is found."

Promissory Note Wins Him Millions.

(New York Herald.)

Interesting is the story told of how the reluctant giving of a promissory note by a penniless New York lawyer brought a fortune into his pocket amounting to several millions. The man referred to, John M. Bixby, went to New York in 1830 from a backwoods district as a half starved lawyer. To pay four dollars a week for board and washing kept him on the verge of bankruptcy, says the Detroit Free Press.

He struggled on for a year or two and was constantly seeking odd jobs outside of the law to enable him to exist, when a friendly lawyer, in whose office he had desk room called him aside one day.

"Here is a chance for you, Bixby," said the lawyer. "I have an estate to settle and must get rid of the farm on the north side of the city. It is appraised at \$200. You can have it at that figure."

"I have not one dollar to my name," exclaimed Bixby.

"You can give me your note, and I will renew it until you get ready to pay it," replied the lawyer.

The young man hesitated for sometime. He was very nervous about placing himself under obligation for so large a sum, but finally consented. Young Bixby had to ask for the renewal of his note two or three times, and to deprive himself of the necessities of life to hold the farm, until the opening of the Erie Canal and the first lighting of the city by gas gave the metropolis a new birth, and his farm was quickly swallowed in the growth. At the time of his death, Bixby's property was worth seven millions; to-day its market value is more than thirteen millions.

Wonderful Fireworks.

St. John Exhibition Management Has Secured Brilliant Attractions in This Line.

The display of fireworks at the St. John Exhibition, September 12-19 promises to be magnificent. The executive has spared no pains or expense to get the best that could be had, and this popular feature of the exhibitions will be more attractive than ever this fall in St. John.

THE DISPATCH.

Published by the Estate of Charles Appleby.
GEORGE MITCHELL, Business Manager.

Subscription \$1.00 per year in advance.
United States subscribers, \$1.50 in advance.
Advertising rates on application.

Among the spectacular scenes to be shown in the heavens during the exhibition will be a mammoth firework picture, delineated in colored lancework. At the beginning smoke is seen to be issuing from the mountain top. This is followed by spurts of flame and small eruptions of fire. As the eruption gathers force a ruddy glow is cast over the scene. Molten lava is thrown out. Clouds of sparks ascend high in the air. Great masses of liquid fire descend from the sky and at the end the air is filled with burning material of many kinds. This is accompanied by tremendous reports.

The whole makes one of the most successful of the wonderful Pyro-Kinetic series that has been given of late years.

Gathering Roses.

I've gathered roses and the like, in many glad and golden June; but now, as down the world I hike, my weary hands are filled with prunes. I've gathered roses o'er and o'er, and some were white, and some were red; but when I took them to the store, the grocer wanted eggs instead. I gathered roses long ago, in other days, in other scenes; and people said: "You ought to go, and dig the weeds out of your beans." A million roses bloomed and died, a million more will die to-day; that man is wise who lets them slide, and gathers up the bales of hay.—[Emporia Gazette.]

PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 6c. at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

The Stability of a Bank is Reflected in the Confidence of its Depositors.

Growth of deposits of The Royal Bank of Canada since incorporation:

1870	\$ 288,000
1875	870,000
1880	1,230,000
1885	1,750,000
1890	3,280,000
1895	6,200,000
1900	12,000,000
1905	26,500,000
1906	28,000,000
1907	35,000,000

In the savings department accounts may be opened with deposits of one dollar or more on which interest will be credited or paid four times a year.

DENTISTRY.

DR. A. R. CURRIE will be at Hartland on the first Monday of each month, and remain two weeks.
Office: G. W. Boyer's residence.

NOTICE OF SALE.

To Robert Kirkpatrick of the Parish of Richmond, in the County of Carleton, in the Province of New Brunswick, Millowner, and Mary C. Kirkpatrick his wife; and all others whom it may in anywise concern.—

THERE WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION in front of the Office of D. McLeod Vice on King Street, in the Town of Woodstock, in the said County of Carleton, on MONDAY the SEVENTEENTH day of AUGUST NEXT, at the hour of half past one of the clock in the AFTERNOON, the following lands and premises,—

"All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the Parish of Richmond aforesaid and described as follows.—Commencing at a stake standing on the North side of Thomas Nisbetts Road on the West side of the Mill Stream road, so called; from thence Northerly along the said Mill Stream road four rods; from thence WESTERLY twenty rods to a stake; from thence SOUTHERLY four rods to Thomas Nisbett Road; from thence EASTERLY along the said Thomas Nisbett road twenty rods to the place of beginning, to contain half an acre more or less—being one parcel of land conveyed by William McIntyre and wife to said Robert Kirkpatrick by deed dated 10th of August A. D. 1868; Also all that certain other piece or parcel of land situate in said Richmond, distinguished as part of lot number six granted to the late James Kirkpatrick Senior, and part of Lot granted to one Andrew Blair, commencing on the North side of Alexander Kirkpatrick's Road, so called, running north on the Mill Settlement Road, so called twenty four rods to a spruce bush; thence West thirteen rods and five feet to a cedar stake; thence South twenty four rods to the said Alexander Kirkpatrick's Road thence East along said Alex. Kirkpatrick Road thirteen Rods and five feet to the place of beginning, with the Saw Mill and Machinery now on the land—to contain two acres more or less, and any and all right of flowage granted in a deed of said land from George DeBeck and wife to said Robert Kirkpatrick, dated 18th February, 1864, excepting therefrom portions thereof previously conveyed by said Kirkpatrick's."

TOGETHER with all and singular the Buildings and Improvements thereon, and the privileges and appurtenances to the said premises belonging, or in anywise appertaining.

THE ABOVE SALE will be held under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date of the SECOND day of September in the year of Our Lord One thousand eight hundred and seventy nine, and registered in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the said County of Carleton in Book U, Number TWO of Records on pages 754, 755 and 756, and made between the said Robert Kirkpatrick and Mary C. Kirkpatrick his wife of the ONE PART, and the undersigned Alfred H. Henderson of the City of Philadelphia, in the State of Pennsylvania, one of the United States of America, Doctor of Medicine, of the OTHER PART,—default having been made in the payment of the moneys thereby secured.

DATED this SEVENTH day of JULY A. D. 1908.
ALFRED H. HENDERSON, Mortgagee.

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

WARM WEATHER GOODS.

Now is the time for

Ice Cream Freezers, Refrigerators, Water Coolers, Oil Stoves, Hammocks, Garden Hose, Lawn Sprinklers, Nozzles, &c., &c.

English and Elephant MIXED PAINTS.

W. F. DIBBLEE & SON,
Woodstock.

North American Life Assurance Co'y.

Prompt payment of Death Claims.

Results not surpassed by Any other Company.

C. STEWART EVERETT,

Provincial Manager,

DIBBLEE & AUGHERTON, St. John, N. B.

Agents, Woodstock, N. B. Phone 183;

THE Woodstock Exhibition.

SEPT. 22ND, 23RD AND 24TH.

The Banner Live Stock and Agricultural Display of the year.

Energetic Committees are Arranging For a Grand Exhibition.

Further Particulars on application.

C. L. SMITH, Secy.
JAMES GOOD, President.

INDIGESTION
IS THE END OF HEALTH.

Health ends when indigestion begins, because nutrition fails. Thus you are starved. Then the impurities which arise from undigested food get into your system. Thus you are poisoned. Mother Seigel's Syrup makes an end of indigestion by strengthening the digestive organs.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP CURES INDIGESTION.

Priced 50c. per bottle. Sold everywhere.
A. J. WHITE & CO., LTD., MONTREAL.