

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

At the request of a number of friends in Woodstock and vicinity, we will open a **BRANCH STORE** in the Town of Woodstock, at the CORNER OF MAIN AND WATER STREETS, and will have our opening

On Saturday Next, March 27th.

We intend carrying a large and complete stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing and Gents' Furnishings, and will also take orders for Custom Tailoring

We wish to assure the public that it will be our aim at all times to give them **best values at lowest prices.**

Our reputation as one of the LEADING CLOTHING HOUSES IN CANADA is guarantee that the public can expect and will find just what we represent or advertise. This is the reason of our success in St. John. The stock of goods we are sending to Woodstock is all new and up to date, this season's production, and for the opening days of our store we will give **Special Bargains in all lines.** This we will do to advertise our store and give the public a chance to get acquainted with us. We will be continually looking for Special Values and Bargains in all our departments, which we will share with the public.

We solicit a share of your patronage, and can assure you that it will always be our aim to please and satisfy our patrons.

Remember the opening, SATURDAY, March 27th.

We invite you to give us a call even if you do not want to buy.

HENDERSON & HUNT,

CORNER MAIN AND WATER STREETS, WOODSTOCK

CHARLES CRAWFORD, MANAGER. **Clothing, Furnishings, Tailoring.**

"Sissy" of Chicago.

"Sissy" Floss was at Chicago. His father had left him \$1,000,000, and he had been through college and traveled. He was called "Sissy" because he was short and slight and effeminate.

The young man had accompanied a friend to New York to see him off for Europe. The steamer sailed in the afternoon, and soon after her departure "Sissy" fell in with a couple of college chums. A dinner and a trip to Chinatown were planned and came off. The effeminate was only five feet tall, and his weight 110 pounds, and his voice was like that of a girl, but when he cut loose to have a good time he was all there. The trio were slumming the slums in the most approved fashion when a row took place, and "Sissy" was separated from his companions. He had imbibed too much to know whether he was in Baltimore or Boston or to make much of a defence, and at the end of five minutes he was very much in the hands of the Philistines. The gang floored him and went through him up to his collar button. They dragged him into a cellar, ripped off his clothes and gave him an old Bowery suit in exchange and left him to come or to pass in his checks. He was in an undecided state when the keeper of a Cherry street boarding house came along and took in the situation. He also took "Sissy" in. He wanted one more hand to make up a crew for a bark sailing for Bristol next day, and it made very little difference whether he got a live or a dead man.

When "Sissy" Floss awoke next morning he was lying in a bunk in the deck house of the White Wings, which craft was at anchor off Liberty island and making ready to begin her voyage. He didn't awake until he was being pulled off his bunk by the second mate, who was also damning his eyes, his ears, his nose and other portions of his anatomy in the language of the deep blue sea. After being landed on the floor with a bump the young man was kicked out on the deck and then up and down the decks. This was to arouse his enthusiasm for a life on the ocean wave. "Sissy" realized almost at once that he was being booted, but it took him some time to figure out why he wasn't in his room at the Waldorf. While he was puzzling over it he was booted some more, and the bark got under way.

She was off Fire island before the victim got it through his head that he had been shanghaied and was being cradled to sea. A protest was in order, and "Sissy" went aft to the captain to make it.

"What are you doing here?" roared that officer.

"I want to state my case."

"Case? You miserable little skulker, what have you got to say for yourself? Out with it!"

The story was told. The captain listened to it, with a grin and a sneer on his face, and then exclaimed:

"Your a blankety-blank liar! You are a pick-pocket or a green goods man that wants to get away from the police for awhile. Turn to and don't let me hear another word. If you keep this thing up there won't be as much as an eyebrow left on you by the time we reach the other side."

"Sissy" started to protest and was kicked off the poop. In going forward he was cuffed by the chief mate and kicked by the

second, and, although more fit for the hospital than the decks of a ship, he was turned to and set to work. From that time on his days were anything but joyous. He was a protesting sailor. In the eyes of captain and mates he could not be a worse villain. He was made ship's boy. Nothing was too dirty to set him at. The cook stood in with the after guard and gave him many a kick and cuff and the nearer the bark got to England's shores the worse the mates hazed him.

"After the first interview with the captain "Sissy" made no more protests. He began to rise to the occasion. He recorded the kicks and cuffs in a diary. The last entry was made when three days from port. He neglected to add "sir" when answering the second mate and was knocked down and given a pair of black eyes. Then as soon as the bark had made fast to a wharf he was kicked ashore and told not to return under penalty of death.

Two hours after the last kick the young man had satisfied the American consul of his identity. A cablegram to Chicago brought him several thousand dollars within twenty-four hours. Two days later when he had properly clothed himself, he brought about another emergency. This time it was for the captain, mates and cook of the bark to rise it. Warrants were served on the four men—warrants for several things. The bark was overloaded by a foot. Her provisions were totally unfit. She was undermanned, and she carried no medicine chest. Not only the officers, but the owners, were haled into court. There were fines, certificates were suspended, and as a last satisfaction "Sissy" stood by with a smile on his face, while his two hired prize-fighters caught the two mates at the dock and gave them such a walloping that there are sailors in Bristol who remember it yet. As a local daily put it the next week:

"Hon. Barkendale Flossy, the American millionaire of honorable mention, sailed for home on the Celtic yesterday. The gentleman is slight and effeminate, but, in the language of our American cousins—oh, my!"

Rheumatism Recipe.

A well known authority on Rheumatism gives the following valuable, though simple and harmless, prescription, which any one can easily prepare at home:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Mix by shaking well in a bottle, and take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime. He states that the ingredients can be obtained from any good prescription pharmacy at small cost, and, being of vegetable extraction, are harmless to take.

This pleasant mixture, if taken regularly for a few days, is said to overcome almost any case of Rheumatism. The pain and swelling, if any, diminishes with each dose, until permanent results are obtained, and without injuring the stomach. While there are many so-called Rheumatism remedies, patient medicines, etc., some of which do give relief, few really give permanent results, and the above will, no doubt, be greatly appreciated by many sufferers here at this time.

Inquiry at the drug stores of this neighborhood elicits the information that these drugs are harmless and can be bought separately, or the druggists here will mix the prescription for our readers if asked to.

Retrospect.

Whatever the past, it is done, and I crave not youth again,
But smile to Fate, and hold the future in grim disdain.
Years have passed with their pleasure, years have buried their lust,
And the world about me lingers ere it crumbles into dust.
Ah, there the reapers are robbing the wealth of a thousand Springs,
And the way I trample homeward is charmed with flashing wings.
Thus it is, thus it was, thus it shall be! Maker, Thy gift was rare!
In the silence of countless aeons—life! 'Tis enough and to spare.
Life, with its mirth and music, life with its terror and pain—
One gleam 'midst the star-white galaxies, which ever wax and wane.

God hath made me of dust, but He touched my soul with fire;
And I glow with the crimson flame of blood, and throb with desire.
And the deeper love drives me out to follow the lure of life
While the subtler thought brings me home to my soul and its inmost strife.
I crave for the truth of all, and I reel like a tortured slave.
Thus caught in the nets of chance, is it worth to cry or to rave?
For the end, it shall be soon, and the veil of death must fall.
Like the night; and then—what then? Should this be the end of all?
The glamor that stirs my soul, and the magic that charms my mind,
Dear God, their light shall be bright that day, though now I am blind!

—L. Von Kaulbach.

The Truth Must Triumph.

Naturally, the public will be deeply interested in the report which will be made as to whether Bible teaching is carried on in Toronto University and as to whether, as Hon. S. H. Blake charges, it made its entrance through a back door. Also in the result of the animated controversy which merrily continues between the Jackson and the Carman factions of the Methodist Church. One cannot suppress the feeling that it is good to have an electric storm occasionally for the sake of clearing the air.

As The Sunday World is said to have been somewhat responsible for agitating opinion in favor of advanced thought and for supporting Dr. Jackson in his outspoken attitude on Old Testament history, it is only fair, in view of the heat of the debate, to state more fully the views put forward two or three weeks ago.

It is obvious that the whole conflict, when considered impartially, represents two entirely opposite schools of thought. One is the old, which adheres to everything, no matter what the accuracy or inaccuracy of the history contained in the first eleven chapters of the Bible, the other believes in accepting these chapters for their religious significance, but not attributing to them absolute correctness in historical data. The chasm between the two classes of scholars is as wide as between two political parties and as unlikely to be bridged.

But, however sound the convictions of each, a man is always admired for believing what he says and saying what he thinks. What he said before and what we say now is that if Mr. Jackson conscientiously believes what he is quoted as having spoken, then he should stick to his guns. If he is teaching what is contrary to the discipline of the Methodist Church and he is a pastor under the conference of that church, then he should step out, but stand true to his belief.

Second, if Bible teaching goes on in Un-



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Ten to One

iversity College and it is ultra vires and contrary to the constitution governing the university, then the constitution should be either so amended as to permit of the teaching, or it should be discontinued.

Third, no amount of clerical invective will ever stop the progress of thought. If a truth is a truth it must be eternal and should be accepted. Beliefs that have no foundation and no significance die a natural death in due time.

In so far as Mr. Blake argues that Bible teaching is ultra vires, those who have followed his legal summary of things will agree that he is right, providing the charges he makes are true, but scholars and thinkers everywhere will not all submit to his dictum that the Christian faith is being shaken by the expression of views such as those of Dr. Jackson.

Why should the Christian church fear open discussion on any point? If there is only one way of interpreting the Old Testament, then there should, on the same basis of argument, be only one denomination. But there are scores of denominations, and why not two opinions as to the historical accuracy of certain chapters?

If to say that those eleven chapters are not to be taken as literal fact is to rob the world of Christianity and happiness, then by all means the discussion should be speedily suppressed. When, however, it does not remove man's belief in God or deaden his sincerity in things Divine, then why not permit the fullest investigation and the freest speech in order to establish what is right?

In all ages reformers and advanced thinkers have been ridiculed, derided and condemned, yet the men who had the strength of their convictions remained firm to what they believed, no matter what calumny was heaped upon them.

So it should be now. A man should be honest with himself and with the people he teaches, even though he has to resign from any office he holds. If he is wrong and the enlightened public will have none of him, then he will go down in his turn and time, but if what he teaches is TRUTH, then he will stand, and later generations will pay tribute to his fearlessness.

This discussion may prove yet to be one of the best things that could befall the church and University inasmuch as it may strengthen the RIGHT by bringing it more clearly to the light of the present day.—Toronto World.

Fortify now against the Grip—for it comes every season sure! Preventives—the little Candy Cold Cure Tablets—offer in this respect a most certain and dependable safeguard. Preventives, at the "sneeze stage" will, as well, also surely head off all common colds. But promptness is all-important. Keep Preventives in the pocket or purse, for instant use. Box of 48 for 25c. Sold by All Dealers.

A LONDON DOCTOR

Tells How to Cure Stomach and Liver Troubles.

A distinguished London physician during the course of a recent lecture on stomach and liver troubles, gives the following advice:—

"Be moderate in the use of heavy, rich foods. Do not eat hurriedly, and thoroughly masticate the food. If your habits are sedentary, take a moderate amount of exercise before retiring and immediately upon arising. Do not use strong cathartic pills, many of which are advertised as sure cures, but in reality do injury by weakening the system. If you find it necessary to use any laxative, stick to the old-fashioned vegetable mixture, viz:—

Fluid Extract Cascara..... ½ oz.
Syrup Rhubarb 1 oz.
Carriana Compound 1 oz.
Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla 5 oz.

Take one teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime.

This acts in a gentle, natural way, and is free from the weakening effects of strong purgatives.

The ingredients can be bought separately, and anyone can mix them at home. This information will be of benefit to our readers and is worth keeping.



DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. 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, Inc., All Dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

HAS RETURNED.

Dr. Manzer, who has been taking a Post Graduate Course in Surgery and Dentistry, has returned. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

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