

THE DISPATCH.
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ANDOVER

Mr. Bull is very ill at the home of his daughter Mrs. D. R. Bedell.

Mrs. B. W. Moore entertained the Book Club on Thursday evening.

Miss Margaret McGill is visiting her sister Mrs. Wiley.

A. E. Dixon, of St. John, spent Sunday in town the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Baird.

Rev. G. B. McDonald and J. W. Niles returned on Saturday from a hunting trip on the Odell.

David Wiley left on Friday for Montreal where he will resume his studies at McGill.

Mrs. Gillett is spending a few days in St. John.

Mrs. Sisson, of Plaster Rock, spent Sunday in town the guest of her daughter Dellia.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Tibbits and Miss Gertrude Tibbits went to Riley Brook by auto on Sunday.

Miss Miriam Baxter entertained the whist club on Wednesday afternoon from three to five.

Mrs. S. P. Waite who has been ill, is able to drive out.

Mrs. King (formerly Nellie Saddler,) of Vancouver passed through Andover last week en route for Long Island where she will visit her mother.

Miss Muriel Kupkey returned from a very successful hunting trip last week. Miss Kupkey was successful in shooting a bear and a deer.

Mr. George Davis visited his old home in Bristol last week.

Mr. Grant, of Montreal, our new bark manager arrived in Andover Saturday.

Mr. E. W. Jarvis who has been bank manager here for some time has been transferred to Woodstock and will leave to take up his new duties next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis have made many warm friends during their stay in Andover.

W. S. Sutton of Woodstock was in Andover last week.

Joseph Porter has been appointed preventative officer in place of T. R. Camer.

Mr. Fred Tuerer of Toronto was in Andover last week.

Mr. Herbert Baird and Miss Muriel Kupkey were in Florenceville by auto Sunday.

RICHMOND.

The Harvest Thanksgiving service was held in St. John's Church Sept. 29th. The church was very prettily decorated with flowers etc.

Miss Lottie Bell, who has been in the Fisher Memorial Hospital, for appendicitis, spent a few days with her cousin Mrs. Garnet Campbell, before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gentle are visiting Miss Grizella

Savage. They intend spending the winter at Richmond Corner having rented W. H. McIntyre's house.

Mrs. W. H. McIntyre is spending the winter with her daughter at Searsport Me.

Mrs. L. M. Bull left for Boston this week. She spent last week visiting relatives here.

Mrs. F. J. Harrison and daughter Helen, of Fredericton, spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. Thomas McIntyre; having sold her property at Fredericton. She is leaving for Cranbrook B. C.

Dr. Dryer, of Vancouver, arrived here Monday to accompany Mrs. Kilburn on the return journey to B. C.

Only One Way To Cure Rheumatism

It Must Be Treated Through the Blood and the Poisonous Acid Driven Out

The twinges and tortures of rheumatism are not due to cold, damp weather as so many persons suppose. Rheumatism comes from poisonous acid in the blood. This is a medical truth which every sufferer should realize. There is only one way to cure rheumatism—it must be treated through the blood. All the liniments and rubbing and so-called electric treatment in the world will not cure rheumatism, and the sufferer who tries them is not only wasting money, but is allowing the trouble to become more deep-rooted in the system and harder to cure when the proper remedy is tried. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills always cure rheumatism because they go right to the root of the trouble in the blood. These Pills make the new, rich blood of health, and in this way drive out the poisonous acid which causes rheumatism. Thousands of instances of cures might be given, among which is the following one. Mrs. G. R. Dulmage, Cherry Valley, Ont., says: "I was attacked with rheumatism which gradually grew worse until I was confined to my bed. For about two weeks I had to be shifted and turned in bed as I was utterly unable to help myself. I was under the doctor's care and so far recovered that I was able to get up and move about but the trouble still remained in my system. If I put my hands in cold water, or if I went out in the evening or in damp weather the trouble would return, and for four years I thus suffered from rheumatism, until I began to think it could not be driven from my system. Finally I gave up all other medicine and began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using them for a couple of months I was completely cured and have not had a twinge of rheumatism since. I can recommend the Pills to anyone suffering from this trouble."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FLORENCEVILLE

W. A. Taylor, who has been visiting relatives in the West for the last two months returned home on Monday.

Herman and Clara Ritchie left on Saturday for Boston, after spending a short vacation at their home Upper Greenfield.

The Womans Institute met at the home of Mrs. H. H. McCain, on Tuesday evening, 8.30 inst.

Quite a number from this place attended the Centreville exhibition on Oct. 2nd and 3rd. It was a very successful affair.

Father Clark Goes Abroad

New York, Oct. 5.—Dr. Francis E. Clark, founder and president of the World's Christian Endeavor Union accompanied by his wife and son, sailed to-day for Europe. The party will spend the winter touring the Holy Land and later will attend Christian Endeavor meetings to be held next spring in Norway, Sweden and Finland.

KIRKLAND

We are having some very cold and wet weather at present. A few flakes of snow fell this morning.

Miss Minnie McLavert, of St. John, is visiting relatives in this place at present.

David Dykeman and Master Roy made a business trip to Woodstock, Oct. 1st.

The farmers have commenced digging their potatoes.

George McNeil shot three bears Sept. 30th.

Rev. Mr. Baird, from Woodstock held services in this place Sunday, Sept. 29.

There was a basket social and dance in the Hall, Sept. 30th, the proceeds to go for church purposes.

Hedley Dykeman and Stewart Gustard have returned home from Monticello, Maine.

George McIntyre shot a deer recently, also Sterling Hall and Charles McIntosh shot a deer between them.

William Mailman, our blacksmith shot a deer and moose recently.

Eland Anderson shot a moose recently.

The meat cart passes through here quite often.

Messrs. Samuel Graham and Robt. Greer are out with their threshing machine again this year.

CENTREVILLE

The Exhibition on the Centreville Fair grounds was very successful. There was a large exhibit of cattle and horses. Some splendid specimens of farm produce were also shown. The fruit show was not large but of fine quality.

The schools were well represented by Drawings, Writings and Mounted Specimens of many different kinds of woods, the growth of this Locality. Many were well pleased with the awards given and as in nearly all such cases some were dissatisfied. The Ladies of the Baptist Church were rewarded for their part in the interest taken in the affair to the extent of some thing near one hundred and forty dollars to their credit in the hands of their Treasurer.

Mr. B. N. Noble, of Woodstock, was in the village last week with the idea of establishing a local agency here for the "Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Canada".

Prof. Taylor with his Moving Picture show, entertained both young and old for nearly two hours each evening on Friday and Saturday.

Rev. Jos. Cahill will move to Bridgewater Centre in the near future where he is engaged to look after the spiritual welfare of the people.

Not a few still predict the failure of the Valley Railroad thinking the long delay in beginning the work in this section means something more than a lack of men to do the work.

Mr. Simonson who went to the Hospital in Montreal for an operation has returned and is improving very fast.

These are busy days for the farmers they have much to do yet before the Crops are all gathered in and the fine weather is giving them their opportunity.

JUST LIKE GHOSTS

The Norwegian Vardogrs and Their Curious Warnings.

A STUDY IN PSYCHIC FORCE.

Voices and Sounds and Visions That Foretell to Those Properly Attuned to the Phenomenon the Speedy Coming of Relatives or Friends.

In Norway, or at least in certain parts of it, there is a well known phenomenon, instances of which are of frequent occurrence, known locally by various names, but in the east of the country commonly called vardogr. By this term is understood a certain property, attaching itself to particular persons, by which their arrival at a particular place, most frequently their own home, is announced beforehand by distinctive sounds, such as are usually or naturally made by the person in question.

It is only a limited number of persons to whom this property is attached who "have a vardogr," as the phrase is, and the premonitory sounds are not always heard nor by all persons. Very often it is only members of the family or near relatives who notice them at all. Much more rarely the person is seen instead of being heard some time before his or her arrival. It is to be particularly noted that the idea of the vardogr is not one which is confined to the uneducated classes. It is equally recognized and its reality admitted by persons of education and culture.

The following interesting account was given by Miss P., a schoolteacher in the town of Drammen:

"It is nothing unusual to find people in Norway who have a vardogr—that is to say, that one can hear or see them before they really come in person. Such cases are found in nearly every family, but in some more frequently than in others. In the cases of my father and eldest brother it happens so often that we do not think it in the least remarkable. I remember one particular instance which I shall relate.

"We expected my father home from a long voyage and got word that he had arrived at a little harbor in the fjord, but at the same time there came a message saying that unfortunately he could not get home for several days, as the ice prevented him from coming up. We were very much disappointed, because we were just then about to have a family gathering. When we had assembled in the evening we talked about how delightful it would have been if father could have come. My mother then took a book and read aloud, while we children worked, when we all heard the kitchen door open and father's well known step come in. He put down a box which he was carrying, and we heard him speak to the servant, who sat in a side room.

"Oh, there is papa!" shouted three or four of us together and rushed out to the kitchen to be the first to welcome him. But there was no one there. We ran in to the servant, but she had heard nothing. We thought that perhaps he had gone out again, but no—there was no one. So distinctly had we all heard him, however, that my youngest sister, who was rather nervous, burst into tears, thinking it must be a warning that something had happened to him. It was the first time she had heard his vardogr, but my mother, who was well accustomed to it, said very calmly:

"Go to bed, children. It was only papa's vardogr, and now we know for certain that he will be home for to-morrow."

"Sure enough, an hour afterward we had him safely home. Now, since he has got older, and especially since he gave up going to sea, we hear him much more seldom. But in his youth his mother heard him constantly and sometimes even heard him knock on her window and call her by name. Sometimes it woke her by night, and she would rise and go to open the door, but there was no one there the first time. An hour later he would actually come. That happened particularly when he was expected home from sea."

Another lady, Miss R., gave the following account, which shows that the vardogr does not merely announce what might naturally be expected, but conveys impressions of facts quite unknown to the person hearing it:

"It was in the year 1901. I was staying in Christiania with my uncle and aunt, who had no children of their own. Uncle and aunt went away for two days and intended to come home between 11 and 12 in the evening. The servant girl had gone home that night, so I was alone in the house.

"I was just about to undress when I heard them come. I heard the sound of the street door, heard them come upstairs and open the hall door and talk to each other. It seemed to me that uncle carried something heavy, and I heard them talk about 'being careful.' I wondered what they could have brought home with them. I expected to hear them open the room door and go in, but suddenly all was quiet.

"About ten minutes after I heard exactly the same noises. This time they really came, and they brought a little cousin with them. She was fast asleep, and they had to be careful not to wake her. Next morning I told them what I heard, and uncle said: "That is not so wonderful. You have only heard a vardogr." Innumerable other instances just as striking might be cited.—W. A. Craigie in Blackwood's

A BONE IN THE THROAT.

Lemon Juice, It Is Said, Will Quickly Melt It Away.

Sitting at a planked shed dinner, a laughing guest drew a bone into his throat, and he began to strangle. Some one suggested that the sufferer swallow a fragment of dry bread.

"Oh, no!" exclaimed one man. "Don't give him bread. It might catch the bone, and it might not. Give him something that is sure to give relief." Beckoning to a waiter, he said, "Bring me a lemon, cut in two." And it was brought without delay. Taking one section, he offered it to the choking guest and told him to suck the juice and to swallow it slowly. Directions were faithfully followed, and in about a quarter of a minute the afflicted one placed the half lemon on his plate, looked into the anxious faces around the table and smiled.

"Well, Joe," said one, "how about it?" "It's gone," was the reply. "The bone has slipped down."

"Not exactly that," said the man who suggested it. "The bone slipped down, all right, but it was melted first by the citric acid. I never knew it to fail to dissolve a fishbone. You can test the power of lemon juice by dropping some on your plate."

Several diners made the experiment. In each case the acid reduced the bone to liquid gelatin.—New York Press.

They Tell a Different Story.

There are peculiarities of our English language which no other language exhibits. Did you ever notice how many English words are formed by simply dropping the first letters—for example, wheat, heat, eat, at; sham, ham, am; wheel, heel, eel; whale, hale, ale, and scores of others?

Again, we have in our mother tongue two words which joined together, make a distinct word of an entirely different meaning, just as a single word disjointed does. Take the words "since" and "rely" or the separate word "sincerely." To illustrate:

Your letter came in words that tempt me dearly.
You wrote them, sweet, most truly and sincerely.
For praise like that heroes might gladly die.
But on another's love you since rely.

A FEW RULES.

Worth While Health and Beauty Suggestions.

Any digestive derangement should be put right at once, as dyspepsia is the commonest cause of poor complexion, early wrinkles, red noses and pinched expressions. Careful chewing of the food is a very important factor with regard to this. The teeth must be put into good condition first of all. Meals must be regular, well cooked, nourishing and easily digested. Plenty of fresh milk and stewed and fresh fruits are excellent for the complexion. Tea and coffee should be given up for a month, or perhaps one cup of weak China tea might be allowed daily.

Exercise out of doors should be regulated and sufficient rest secured as well, as fatigue handicaps digestion and impairs the whole vitality.

Worry must be kept at bay and regarded as the great foe of health and beauty for womankind. The woman who worries at meals is sowing the seeds of dyspepsia and a ruined complexion in the near future.

Cleanse the skin every night with warm water (vigorously if there is any greasiness) and dry briskly with a soft towel. Apply a little good cream and let it lie on all night.

Take a daily bath or a cold sponge, which is the best hygienic measure to keep the whole skin of the body healthy and resistant to cold. It brings more blood to the surface and imparts a glow and vitality which have such an important bearing on a good complexion.

Lastly go in for fresh air and deep breathing.

The result will be not only improvement of the complexion out of all recognition, but the whole appearance is affected beneficially.

His Anxiety.

She—You must see papa, dear, about our marriage. But don't be anxious about the outcome. He—What I'm anxious about is the income.—Boston Transcript

Two Enough For Her.

He was a small boy with a dark, eager face, and he was waiting at the end of the line of eight or ten persons for a chance to make his wants known to the librarian. When his turn came he inquired briefly, "Have you got 'Twenty Thousand Legs Under the Sea?'"

"No," responded the librarian a little snappishly, for she was tired; "I'm thankful to say I've only got two, and they're not under the sea!"—New York Press