



JUST A WORD

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Stanfield's Underwear, Etc. we can SAVE YOU MONEY

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The John McLauchlan Co.,

LIMITED

Woodstock and Hartland
The Clothiers

The Power That Drives The Human Factory

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Help the
Blood and Make You Well

The human body is the busiest factory in the world. There is no eight hours day, no slack season, no holidays, no cessation of labor at any time. Day and night work is being carried on in the workshop of your body, and it never ceases until the engine—the heart—stops forever.

The factory of your body has its motive power, without which it would have to close down at once. That motive power is the blood, healthy, rich, red blood which keeps your whole system efficient and which drives away all diseases that may attack it.

Good, red blood is the chief controller of every action; the source of all the energy you possess. It builds up every substance of your muscles, nerves, sinews and flesh. It removes the waste and poisonous products constantly created in your body, which, if allowed to remain set up disease and weakness of every kind. Good blood gives energy and vitality to the nervous system, besides regulating the function of the stomach, intestines, liver, kidneys and other organs of the body. Briefly, on the purity and richness of your blood the health of your whole body depends.

Often the blood begins to fail and becomes thin and poor in quality. It becomes loaded with waste matter and charged with poisons. Then it is that the motive power of your bodily workshop goes wrong, your physical machinery becomes disorganized and you fall ill. You become anaemic; maybe the nerves break down, or you begin to suffer from indigestion, neuralgia, general debility, severe headaches, pains in the back or side rheumatism, or even paralysis.

In all failures of the blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best known remedy. These pills actually make new, rich blood, which brings health and energy to every part of the body. Thousands and thousands of people, not only in Canada, but all over the world, testify to the truth of this statement. The following is a bit of proof. Mrs. Fred Stricker, jr., Moosefield, Ont., says: "A few years ago I was a physical and nervous wreck; I had pains throughout my whole body. I had no appetite and my stomach felt as if there was a big lump in it. The least exertion

would make my heart beat violently and I would be attacked with trembling spells, and such a weakness that my breath would come in gasps. I was under a doctor's care for nearly two months, but got very little relief. I then tried other remedies, but with no better results. Finally I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and this was the first medicine that reached the root of my trouble. After taking the pills a few weeks I was much better, and by the time I had taken ten boxes I was entirely recovered. I now always keep the pills in the house and if I feel the least worn out take an occasional box and feel all right again."

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.

Death of Mrs. R. H. Townsend,

After an illness lasting but twelve hours, Mrs. R. H. Townsend, of Haddon Hall, Avenue A, succumbed on Monday Jan. 15, at noon to a paralytic stroke. She was fifty-four years of age. For the last six years she had been a resident of Saskatoon. Her home for a couple of years was Locksley Hall, Second avenue. Then she removed to Avenue A, and her residence since has been Haddon Hall. Her husband, Robert H. Townsend, died eight years ago at Woodstock, N. B., which was then their home. Mrs. Townsend's remains will be taken to Woodstock for interment. It will be accompanied by Mr. Walter Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Townsend, Mrs. Sidney R. Ross, and Mrs. R. G. Woods, of Seattle, who has been visiting at her mother's home for a few weeks. Mr. S. R. Ross is at present in Woodstock, and will await his wife and the others there. Mrs. Townsend's aged mother resides in Woodstock, and also three of Mrs. Townsend's sisters and three brothers.

Mrs. Townsend had returned with her daughters just before Christmas from Seattle and Vancouver and had been in excellent health and was planning to start shortly on a journey to New Brunswick.

A service will be conducted this morning at the home, corner of Avenue A, and 23rd. street, at half past ten o'clock.—Daily Phoenix.

Mrs. Townsend's body arrived here on Monday Jan. 22nd. The funeral was held from the home of her mother, Mrs. Wm. Faulkner. Service was conducted by the Rev. A. W. Teed of Richmond,

Reply to letter from Puffer, Alta., which appeared in The DISPATCH in the issue of January 24.

Mr. Editor:

Sometimes an article appearing in a newspaper invites reply, sometimes it requires replying to, and at other times again a reply is demanded. The article appearing in your last week's number emanating from Puffer, Alberta, seems to belong to the latter class.

I beg to say first and foremost that being slightly acquainted with Mr. Richardson's folks while here, I would not knowingly have been the cause of their name and their district appearing in a newspaper as did they last November.

Our friends speak in their article of a compound made up of "go, grit and gumption." Might it not be suggested that some gentleness would add to the value of the formula. I am sorry to have been instrumental in the good Bishop's name being associated with such a mix. Having noticed the article this morning I will try to explain matters a little.

Somebody has said that when talking with a newspaper man it is wise to talk mostly about the weather. That has been my experience. When in St. John last fall and in conversation with a relative I did not expect to see an account of what was said come out in The "Telegraph." Yet that is what happened. There are tricks in all trades are there not, Mr. Editor? and if a fellow does get tripped up once in a while, with so many live newspapers in the land, say, is he very much to be blamed? And my name yoked up with that of Bishop Richardson! Ye Gods. This is a funny world.

That piece in The Telegraph does do perfect justice. I am proud of our Northwest. It's a mighty land, but that does not hinder me from being humbly proud of our own Province, and appreciating its advantages. Notwithstanding the remarks of our friends in Puffer, what Bishop Richardson had to say regarding the "lying pamphlets," can surely be maintained.

There is hanging within arms reach of your correspondent at the present moment an advertising calendar, which depicts a western wheat scene. It is a very pretty scene, ideal almost, and yet so unreal and impossible as to be a well—a lie. And the country is full of such advertising. The great big point is that before a man leaves this country he needs to be alive to the disadvantages of the place to which he contemplates going. If he is not thus alive the saints protect him for he may learn by rough experience. New Brunswick may not take up much of the map, but it is my humble faith that she can look as confidently to the future as any of her sister Provinces or any other country.

Running a country down is poor business, especially so when a fellow has property in it, but since no country nor cause gains anything by falsity and since some may get the impression that a fellow has been "treed" I would just like to say a few words regarding the "lies" laid at my door. I have said the drought killed all the oats in my township in 1910. A former neighbor of mine, who was councillor of my township and who was noted for being careful of what he said wrote me there was not a bushel of oats raised in the township. I must believe it until shown that it is wrong. How I came to be responsible for the statement that Messrs. Richardson burned their wheat fields to get rid of the straw would be hard to say, as I never had the idea that they did, nor did the article in question say so. I might just say that my father enjoyed the kind hospitality one night in the early fall of one of the sisters whose home is near Newburg, and while there he heard a most woeful story of blue ruin and burning wheat fields, which had come in a letter from a certain fraternity near Puffer. It really looks as though "blue glasses" were being indulged in. Now this habit of wearing blue glasses is a thing scarcely permissible, it is human however, and we are told to forgive, but we must insist that our friends strive with all their might to attain to better behaviour in some other ways.

Running a country down is a mean business, and so Mr. Editor I would in closing compound another mixture, A Hurrah for old N. B., A Cheer for Sunny Alberta, and a hope that this unfortunate incident may be forgotten.

I am sir, Cheerfully Your Servant,
B. J. HARTT.

Killed by Train

Edward King, of Tapley's Mill, aged 38 years, a C. P. R. brakeman on the southbound special freight which left Aroostook on Wednesday afternoon for McAdam, was crushed to death at 6.30 on Thursday afternoon at Brown's Siding.

The deceased was engaged in the work of switching some of the cars at Upper Kent, when in some manner he fell between the cars when the train jolted and before he could extricate himself his life was crushed out. The train was in charge of conductor Aubrey Gibson with Burton Gardener as engineer.

King was well known along the line and was a favorite with all. In Woodstock he was highly respected.

Later in the afternoon Coroner Commins held an investigation at Bath and allowed the body to be removed to Woodstock.

He leaves a mother, five brothers, Herbert and Frederick, of Vancouver, Allen and Ernest of Tapley's Mill, William, C. P. R. engineer of this town, three sisters, Mrs. Harry Mooers of Houlton, Mrs. Vernon Jackson, Cabano, Miss Alice at home.

He had been foreman on the section at St. Marys for some time and was in the employ of the C. P. R. for a number of years.

The funeral took place on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock from his mother's residence, Tapley's Mill. The services at the house and grave were conducted by the Rev. A. W. Teed, of Richmond. The pall bearers were, Barney Craig, O. Vandine, Charles Grant and Jack McMullin.

Interment took place in the Parish churchyard below town.

W. F. Estabrooks

The familiar figure of W. F. Estabrooks will no more be seen on our streets. On Friday he passed away of paralysis at the residence of his son Edward at McAdam, in the 65th. year of his age. For many years he was an employe of the C. P. R. in this town and was superannuated a short time ago. On his removal from town, a few months ago, to live with his son Harry, he was presented with an expensive walking stick by the members of the United Baptist Church, of which he was senior deacon. He told the Press at that time that he did not expect to ever again visit his many friends in Woodstock. Deceased is survived by a widow, and four sons, Harry of St. Stephen, Edward of McAdam, Frank of Vancouver and Fred of Woodstock. Mrs. James Raiston of Woodstock is a daughter of deceased.

The remains were brought to Woodstock on Monday for interment. Rev. H. G. Kennedy, of Houlton, officiated. The pall bearers were, Thos. Hagerman, H. E. Burt, Geo. Bulmer and Jarvis Watson.

ANDOVER

Another Correspondent

Mrs. Judson Manzer entertained the telephone staff to six o'clock dinner on Wednesday, those present were Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Moore, Miss Jennie Roberts, Miss Cora Mooers, Miss Ellis Miss Lottie Sloat and George Larlee.

Miss Edith Beveridge has been very sick threatened with pneumonia.

Tilton Sutton has been confined to the house with Lagrippe.

Miss Cora Mooers who has been book-keeper in the telephone office has resigned her position and returned to her home in Woodstock.

Delbert Haines and Miss Cassie Carson were in Andover Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Beveridge were in Fort Fairfield one day last week.

Mrs. Harry Tibbitts was visiting friends at Upper Kent last week.

Mrs. Fields, of Centreville, is visiting her sister Mrs. Bonnel.

Mrs. James Porter left on Tuesday for a two months visit with her daughter Mrs. Shay of Baltimore.

Mrs. James Tibbitts is visiting her daughter Mrs. McKenzie of St. Stephen.

Miss Cora Mooers and Miss Lottie Sloat visited Mrs. Hedley Sloat of Aroostook Junction last week.

Mrs. Frank Henderson

The sad news has arrived from New Westminster, B. C., of the death of Cora, beloved wife of Frank Henderson, on Jan. 25th., after a brief illness.

Cora was the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henderson of Armand, Car. Co., and was in the 26th. year of her age. As a child and maiden she possessed a wealth of natural charm and vivacity that endeared her to all whom she met.

At the age of nineteen she was united in marriage with Frank Henderson, son of Colby Henderson of Upper Woodstock, and shortly after they removed to the West, and just at the time when the future was brightest with material prosperity the messenger came, "God's finger touched her and she slept." Much sympathy is felt for the husband and the mother who has so often passed through similar shadows, this one the densest, as her child was so far away from home. They have comfort in knowing that in her early girlhood she gave herself to him who is the hope of immortal life. The deceased was an active member of the United Baptist Church and a worthy follower of Him who is the great High Chief, and will be with those that greet Him when He comes to wipe away the orphan's tear or to soothe the strong man in his agony.

She leaves behind a sorrowing husband and three children, the youngest an infant two months old. Her father and mother, a brother and sister also survive.

(The Observer and Press please copy.)

Mrs. Almon Scribner

Fredericton, Jan. 27—Word has been received here of the death at Providence, R. I., of Mrs. Almon Scribner, who was formerly Miss Jennie Jewett, daughter of Mr. Moses Jewett, of Prince William. She was upwards of 50 years old, and besides her husband is survived by five brothers, Dr. Henry Jewett of Providence; James Jewett of Calgary; and Moses, Alexander and Lewis Jewett, of Prince William. The remains will be brought here for burial arriving on the noon train by the C. P. R. on Monday.

The deceased was an aunt of Dr. Jewett of this town. Dr. and Mrs. Jewett attended the funeral at Fredericton.

The two little children of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kelly are sick with bronchitis.

Mrs. Sutton entertained at the tea hour on Friday.

Miss Jennie Roberts spent Sunday at Aroostook Junction.

A large crowd attended the meeting held in the Court House by Premier Flemming on Friday evening.

Mrs. Kilburn was calling on friends in Andover on Friday.

Mrs. Nelson Hanson entertained at Bridge on Wednesday.

Mr. Moore, of Maryland, is the guest of Blanchard Murphy.

UPPER KINTORE.

(Too late for last week)

January 29th., 1912.

James Milne and William Gordon left the colony this morning on their way back to the West. They have been down to their old home for a three week's visit. Six years of western life has made very little change in either of them. They have had some drawbacks in the new country, such as frozen wheat and the occasional loss of a horse, etc., but on the whole they seem to be fairly well satisfied with life in the great west. Their many friends in the colony were glad to see them come and sorry to see them leave. It is a pity that so many of our brightest and ablest young men are compelled to leave the province in order to try and make a little more than just a bare living.

Robert Burns Anniversary was celebrated in the Upper Kintore Hall on Jan. 26th., in the evening a very pleasant time was spent. Probably one-third of the audience were Scotch people.