

CORRESPONDENCE.

Hartland.

JUNE 26.—Mr. Page H. Boyer and Miss Bertha Currie were married on Wednesday evening last by Rev. Mr. Baker of Woodstock. The young couple took the night train for Fredericton, where they will reside. A large number of their friends were at the station to bid them good luck.

Still another wedding. Mr. George Shaw late of Hartland, but now of Fort Fairfield Me. was married to Miss May Seely. They took the down train after the wedding, and returned to Hartland for a brief visit last Friday.

Blake Orser, a former resident of Rockland, who afterwards removed to Aroostook and became insane, died last Thursday and his remains were brought to Hartland for burial on Friday.

Hartland Council, R. T. of T. has elected these officers for the ensuing term: Harris Keswick, S. C. Eva McAdam, V. C.; Rev. H. J. Young, Chap.; Dora Campbell, Treas.; Wm. E. Thistle, R. Secy.; Edwin Morgan, F. Secy.; Eva Campbell assist. R. Secy.; Harry Currie, Herald; Chole Orser, Herald; Julius Von Meyers, I. Guard; David Aiton, O. Guard. L. R. Hetherington P. S. C.

At a recent meeting of the incorporation, Mr. Edward Craig of Woodstock was given the contract for building the reservoir. His tender was \$675.00. He is to have it finished this summer. John Thomas was given the contract for laying the pipes.

Miller Bros. of Pembroke are going to move up to Hartland, and carry on their milling business here.

Avondale.

JUNE 25.—Avondale news seems like a thing of the past. The good people of the village have either given up the idea of remaining on an equal basis with their neighboring districts, or have become so engrossed in the affairs of every day life that they don't wish their happenings recorded in the columns of our local papers.

Our local dealer continues to do a thriving business. He can not only supply us with dry goods and groceries, but is able to cheerfully deal us out the product of the cheese factory. This factory was built this season, and is turning out an excellent quality of cheese.

Our Sunday School is progressing nicely, under the guidance of J. E. McCready.

Several ladies and gentlemen of the village took advantage of the meetings of the 17th, and spent an enjoyable time.

Some of the boys have been purchasing new buggies, which looks rather suspicious.

According to reports we are soon to hear the sound of the cow bell and horn.

Wicklow.

Mr. Squires has received a letter from Pembroke saying that his son Howard whose sad death was reported last week had just arrived at that place on his way up river to work on the drive. He had just stepped out of the car and was crossing the track when a locomotive which was backing towards him struck him: He fell beneath the locomotive, but not across the track. The wheels did not pass over him. This was about four o'clock in the afternoon. He died about nine in the evening having been conscious during the intervening time, but unable to speak. Miss Squires had had a letter from her brother only a few days before. The news came with a terrible shock to the family.

Victoria.

The crops are growing finely and haying is the principal topic among the farmers. The potato bugs are drawing considerable attention just now.

A building panic, the like of which has been unknown for years, is on in this place at present. H. W. Birmingham is making noticeable improvements. Mr. DeWitt is also remodeling his residence, while J. W. Boyer has men on two or three buildings. A. E. Cox has painted his house, which now is a very pretty little home. Merrill is making the paint fly around the premises of one popular merchant. Popular? Yes, but he'd be more so if he advertised in THE DISPATCH.

Thieves seem to be running riot here lately. Some one entered H. P. Birmingham's cellar the other night and swiped several dozens of eggs and some bread. They entered other places and stole preserves, etc.

Dame Rumor has it that we are going to lose one of our young ladies. Well! the band has great expectations of an eventful and successful performance.

H. P. Birmingham, our enterprising horseman, is at present located at the Woodstock track, with his string of horses.

HE MISSED HIS MARK.

Unsuccessful Attempt to Kill Italy's Premier.

Signor Crispi, Premier of Italy was shot at recently while driving from his residence to the Chamber of Deputies in a closed carriage.

The carriage was turning from the Via Gregoriana into the Via Capoleasca at 2.20 o'clock when a man, apparently loitering on the sidewalk, put his hand to his breast, drew a revolver and dashed into the street almost up to the carriage. He then lifted his revolver, took a short aim at the Premier and fired.

Sig. Crispi was uninjured. He promptly sprang out of his carriage with the intention of seizing the would-be assassin. The latter, however, was almost immediately seized by people attracted to the spot by the report of the revolver.

In a moment the neighborhood was crowded with excited people vowing vengeance. A rush was made for the assassin, who was struggling with his captors near the Premier's carriage, and he undoubtedly would have been lynched had it not been for the prompt arrival of policemen.

Dupuy Pugliese, one of the first to seize the would-be murderer, picked up the revolver when the fellow was in safe hands, and handed it to the Premier, who examined it curiously with great coolness.

Sig. Crispi was loudly cheered for the courage he displayed under such trying circumstances. The first reports of the affair had it that the Premier himself was the first person to lay hands on the man who fired the shot. Although this does not turn out to be true, there is no doubt that the distinguished statesman displayed remarkable presence of mind and would have closed promptly with his assailant had it not been that other people laid hands on the rascal before the Premier could approach him.

Sig. Crispi was warmly cheered when he arrived at the Chamber of Deputies, for the news of the attempt upon his life had preceded him.

Upon reaching the Chamber the Premier went to the President's room and quietly related his story of the affair as if nothing extraordinary had happened.

When the news became generally known crowds of Deputies and others pushed their way to the President's room to congratulate Sig. Crispi upon his escape from death and to express their admiration of his courage.

When the sitting of the Chamber of Deputies opened there were cheers for the Premier. The President told the members what had occurred severely denouncing the outrage and expressing the hope that Sig. Crispi's life would be long preserved to his country.

The President's remarks were greeted with loud

and continued applause from members and people in the galleries.

Sig. Mordini begged the President to convey the feelings of the Chamber to Premier Crispi.

The latter, on leaving the President's room, went to the lobby, where he was surrounded by friends. Yielding to their solicitation he entered the Chamber, where he received a long, enthusiastic ovation, the Deputies rising and cheering him in the warmest manner. The Premier appeared much affected by the exhibition of sympathy.

As soon as able to speak Sig. Crispi thanked the Chamber, assured his hearers he would never forget their manifestations of sympathy and said: "Neither threats nor attacks will ever make me swerve from my duty." (Prolonged cheering.)

King Humbert, as soon as he heard of the affair, sent to Sig. Crispi his congratulations upon his escape.

The miscreant who tried to kill the Premier was with difficulty conveyed to the nearest police station after arrest. There he gave the name of Paolo Lega, and said he is a joiner.

The police, suspecting that he is an Anarchist, soon ascertained that he belongs to several Anarchist societies, in which he is known as "Marat," after the famous French Republican chief, it is presumed, stabbed to death by Charlotte Corday in his bath July 13th 1793.

"Marat" declares that he arrived in Rome this morning, charged with the mission to kill Premier Crispi. He added that he was sorry he failed and cursed himself and his pistol for having missed the Premier. He had a revolver in each hand, but only a single chamber of these weapons was loaded.

Not satisfied with his message to Sig. Crispi congratulating him, King Humbert, accompanied by the Crown Prince, visited the Prime Minister this evening. His Majesty embraced him and most heartily congratulated him upon his fortunate deliverance from death.

The King said the dangers to which the Premier was exposed were the fruits of his eminent devotion to the established institutions of the country. The news of the outrage, he added, caused him as much grief as though the hand of the would-be assassin had been lifted against a member of the royal house.

THE GREAT CONVENTION.

An Interesting Article by a Prominent Canadian Writer.

Of the intercolonial conference now being held in Ottawa, Mr. J. Lambert Payne writes as follows in the Canadian Magazine.

The conference which is to be held in Ottawa commencing June 21 will be one of the most important gatherings in which Canada has ever taken part. More than that, it will be an event of far-reaching imperial significance, as marking the first practical step toward the closer union of world-wide British interests. It will be a meeting of representatives from Britain's three chief colonies—Canada, Australia and Cape of Good Hope—coming together from the furthest separated parts of the earth to pave the way for more intimate trade relations and all that is involved in a better knowledge of each other's wants and supplies. With them there will also be a commissioner from the home government; so that, in a sense, the conference will have an imperial character. This conference grew directly out of Hon. McKenzie Bowell's mission to Australia in the latter part of last year. That visit to the Antipodes followed as a reasonable sequence to the establishment of a line of steamers to ply regularly between Vancouver and Sydney. When, however, the minister of trade and commerce had spent a month in the colonies he found it most difficult to make anything like satisfactory progress in dealing with the distant governments comprising the Australian group. They covered a wide area, and the actual separation by distance was intensified by the friction growing out of tariff legislation and long maintained rivalry in various phases of commercial and intercolonial life. Little could really be accomplished with any one colony until it was known what the other colonies were likely to do. Joint action was absolutely necessary; and this could not be had without bringing the parties together.

The scope of the conference is not limited within fixed boundaries. It may be safely assumed, however, from the terms of the invitation sent to the parties concerned, the three things in chief will be considered: 1. The development of intercolonial trade; 2. The laying of a Pacific cable between Canada and Australia; 3. The proposed Imperial highway from England, across Canada to Australia and the East. These three themes will undoubtedly suggest others of a cognate character; but it is not my purpose to speculate. The question of trade relations involves a matter of great moment to the Australasian colonies which can only be dealt with jointly. Unlike Canada, they cannot give preferential treatment to any outside country, although having the power to discriminate against each other to an unlimited extent. This disability would lie at the very threshold of all trade discussions, and its removal would be one of the prime objects of the convention. This would carry with it the means in detail by which reciprocal trade could be stimulated, and would pave the way for a careful review of the needs of each. All this applies with equal force to South Africa. The Pacific cable project as a practical necessity has sprung into first-rate importance by the establishment of the line of steamers between Canada and Australia. At the present time, a message from this country [Canada] to the Antipodes must cross the Atlantic to England, thence by numerous land and cable lines to Egypt and through the Red Sea and Indian Ocean to Bombay; thence to Singapore, to Java, to the extreme northeastern coast of Australia, and over the great desert of that continent to the great commercial centres of the colonies—crossing three continents, and covering a total distance of nearly 20,000 miles. For a short dispatch this means a cost of about \$5 per word, and to make matters worse, the line of communication is controlled by a monopoly which has rung millions of dollars from the Australian colonies during the past fifteen years, and made for itself a vast fortune. For military reasons, Great Britain also wants a cable to the East, the land portions of which shall be entirely under her control. The existing line passes through several foreign countries, and in the event of war could be interrupted at many points. Thus, it is proposed that the Pacific cable should be laid at a cost of about \$8,000,000, on a joint guarantee by Great Britain, Canada and the Australian colonies. The third matter with which the conference will deal is of paramount importance to the Dominion, the proposed fast Atlantic steamship service. Mr. James Huddart, with whom the government

has entered into a provisional agreement, is the owner of the Canadian Australian steamship line, and co-operate with the Canadian Pacific Railway, he proposes to make Canada the new and chief highway between England and Australia.

Archbishop Tache Dead.

Archbishop Tache died at 6.10 o'clock Thursday morning after passing a night apparently free from pain. Father Langevin will be his successor. The funeral takes place today next. Archbishop Alexander Tache belonged to one of the oldest and most remarkable families in Canada; one that can refer with pride to its glorious ancestry, among whom are ranked Louis Joliette the celebrated discoverer of the Mississippi, and Sieur Varennes de la Verandrye, the hardy explorer of the Red River, Upper Missouri and Saskatchewan country. Jean Tache the first of the name in Canada arrived in Quebec 1793. He commanded a large fortune, but was ruined by the conquest. The future archbishop was born at Riviere du Loup, Quebec, on the 23rd of July 1823. At the tender age of two and a half years he lost his father. His mother Madame Tache, with her young family, repaired to Boucherville to dwell with her father, Monsieur de la Broquerie. At school and college Alexander Tache was noted for his genial character, his amiable gaiety and bright intellect. Having completed his classical and theological studies, he entered the novitiate of the Oblate Fathers at Longueuil in October, 1844. On the 24th of June, 1855, the national feast of French-Canadians the young evangelist left his native country and everything most dear on earth for the great Northwest. He reached St. Boniface on the 25th August after a tiresome journey of sixty-two days.

On the 12th of October following he was raised to the priesthood. Exactly five years after his departure from his home and on the feast of St. Jean Baptiste, he was nominated coadjutor to Bishop Provencher with the right of succession. On the 22nd September 1871, Bishop Tache was appointed Archbishop and Metropolitan of the newly-created ecclesiastical province of St. Boniface, and has resided there—just across the river from Winnipeg. The Archbishop has been a power in the Northwest. He has been prominent in all ecclesiastical and public affairs of the country, and more than once has rendered valuable aid to the State. Of late years he has been very deeply affected by the disturbing question of the day—education and nationality—but has kept up a valiant fight on his side.

The Black Death.

It is believed in Hong Kong that the pestilence raging there is the same disease that ravaged the whole world about the middle of the fourteenth century under the name of the Black Death, and which under the name of the Plague scourged Europe so fearfully again in 1665. If this be so it is time for all civilized states to begin systematic efforts for restriction and extirpation. The Black Death was the most fearful scourge to which humanity has ever been subjected. In the fourteenth century it killed 13,000,000 people in China, 24,000,000 in other oriental countries and not less than 25,000,000 in Europe. Germany alone had 1,244,494 recorded deaths from this cause. Italy had quite one half its entire population swept away, and in London, then a comparatively small city, there were no less than 100,000 victims. The disease is directly infectious, spreading rapidly from every place of its appearance. It is attended by fearful suffering, and is so nearly always fatal that where it has been epidemic great numbers of the afflicted have committed suicide rather than endure a suffering so sure to end in death within a week or two. The birthplace of the Black Death was in China, whence it spread literally all over the inhabited world. If this outbreak at Hong Kong be indeed a new appearance of this disease the nations of the earth cannot too soon ascertain the fact or too vigorously act for its confinement to the region of its origin. To that end our own State Department and the foreign offices of other governments should at once take measures for united action. No trouble can be too great and no expenditure can be extravagant which will prevent another journey of this pestilence around the world. No quarantine can be too harsh which is necessary to prevent its entrance into any civilized land. No sacrifice of commerce should weigh against humanity's right to protection against this merciless scourge. The time to stop its ghastly march is before that march begins.—N. Y. World.

A Poetic Custom.

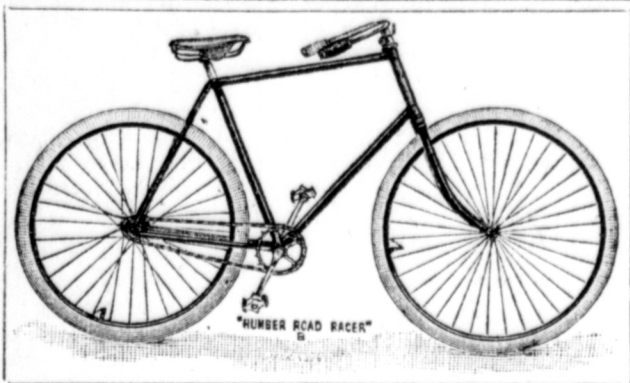
Southern lovers have a pretty custom that deserves poetical immortality. It is well known that when the petals of the great laural magnolia are touched, however lightly, the result is a brown spot, which develops in a few hours. The fact is taken advantage of by a lover, who pulls a flower and on one of its pure white petals writes a motto or message with a hard, sharp pointed pencil. Then he sends the flower, the young lady puts it in a vase of water, and in three or four hours the message written on the leaf becomes visible and remains so. The practice is a modification of the somewhat stupid flower language, and furnishes the means of paying many a pretty compliment.—Waverly Magazine.

Bad Sidewalks.

To the Editor of The Dispatch: SIR,—I should like to call your attention to the state of the sidewalk near Gallagher's marble works. The street committee should stop their petty squabbling about the division of the road grant, and repair the sidewalk or we may have another suit for damages. PEDESTRIAN.



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R. B. JONES, MANCHESTER - HOUSE.

The coroner's jury in the case of Alice McCormack who was killed in a falling house last week in St. John found this verdict: "We, the jury empanelled to enquire as to the cause of the death of Alice McCormack, find that she came by her death on the morning of June 18th by the falling of building No. 270 Waterloo street, and that her death was purely accidental and that no blame is attached to any person.

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