

# THE DISPATCH.

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## THE MUSINGS OF THE IMP.

HE HAS SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT LOVELY WOMAN.

At the Solicitation of Many, Consents to be Photographed.—His Classic Features.—Who are Common People.—His Experience at the Poll.

At the earnest request of a large number of my admirers, as the candidate said, I have submitted to the indignity of being photographed.

It was just after the holidays and I was not looking my very best, but notwithstanding the horrible effects of the Christmas season, that aristocratic look of calm, keen intelligence had not left my classic features. It is rarely that such a high sort of intellectual powers as mine are combined with my purely Grecian personal beauty. But 'twas ever thus. Some few get all the good things of this world, and the rest are like the religious editor, who has neither beauty nor brains. You will observe that I have, in the picture, assumed a very graceful attitude as is my wont. The article of furniture on which I am sitting is the case that once contained the brain of the illustrious Irish philosopher Socrates. It is an heirloom in my family, and has been handed down in direct line from an ancestor of mine who was acquainted with the philosopher.



Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn," is true, and "pity 'tis, 'tis true," but woman's inhumanity to woman sees that "countless thousands" and goes countless millions better. Woman was made just a little higher (in temper) than the angels. Language fails me to describe her countless virtues. Shakespeare brought on softening of the brain writing panegyrics concerning her, and I want to be careful of all the brain I have, so I will conclude this paragraph in the language of the great dramatist, "woman is etcetera." Woman is first in peace, and first in the hearts of her countrymen, and first in war with her sex. She will forgive a man who has broken every commandment if he tells her she is a good cook, has beautiful eyes, and a fine figure. She pulls her skirts about her when she passes her frail sister in the street, and she never forgives a Magdalen in all her life, even though her Master has sent that Magdalen out of his presence whiter than snow. A pack of hungry wolves will fall upon a wounded mate and rend it and devour it, and I have seen its parallel in our town when lovely, gentle (?) woman has driven a wounded sister "mad with life's history, glad of death's mystery," out of the world.

In the olden days it was the vestal virgins' charge to keep alight the flames that burned upon the altars sacred to home, who doomed the fallen gladiators to death. There is no single instance given where they exercised the power of pardon vested in them. The thumb turned downward was the signal for the death stroke. Watch the white hands of fair women today as they pass their frail sisters, and find if you can, a hand that has life in it.

I sometimes read religious papers, though I am not generally suspected of the vice. I read in one yesterday, a paragraph in which the expression "common-people" was used. I thought that from the point of view of the teachings of Christ no human being was common. If the paragraph had read "poor people" I could have endured that, for unfortunately some people in the world are not rich, but common people; and in a religious paper, it was too much for me. It is a theory too readily accepted by the well to do, that poor people are necessarily common. It is bad enough for upstart wealth to avert its eye from the poor and call them common, but the lines must have fallen unto us in very hard places when the people who pretend to represent religion do the same thing.

Like a good loyal townsman, I went to the town hall to cast my vote on Monday. It was a new experience to me, and as I walked up Main street, I pictured to myself the dignified act of a great, free, incorruptible people, solemnly marching to the poll, seriously casting its vote, with a full sense of its deep responsibility. That was my ideal. The reality was slightly different. In the sacred room where the people record their votes, there was a scene.

they who voted unsolicited, and not many who were not practically compelled to vote. The antiquated inhabitants of Europe should see voting on free American soil to truly appreciate the blessings of unbridled democracy.

A learned jurist of the Quebec bench recently wrote an article to a newspaper on the question of spelling reform. He claims that if the English language is to become the language of the world, it must undergo necessary changes in spelling. The writer points out, for instance, that the letter "C" is really altogether unnecessary, and is a fruitful source of annoyance to students of "English as she is taught." He shows that "S" can be used in every case when the soft sound of "C" is wanted, and that "K" sound can be substituted for "C" when the hard is desired. This sounds fair. A language in which "though" is pronounced tho; "plough," plow, and "enough," enuf, must be mystifying to the Fiji cannibal, as between courses of missionary, he pursues his studies in modern languages. THE IMP.

### The Old Council.

Mr. Jas. Carr was called upon to preside at the public meeting in the town hall, held on last Thursday evening. There was a fair attendance of townsmen, but not by any means such an attendance as the occasion called for.

Mayor Hanson was first called upon to give an account of his stewardship. He said that he thought it could be said for the council that it had at least conducted the affairs of the town, and managed the finances in such a manner as would meet with the satisfaction of the citizens. When they took office the bonded indebtedness amounted to \$103,350.00. During the year a debenture for \$600 had been paid, reducing the bonded indebtedness to \$102,750.00. When they took office the debit balance at the bank was \$4,248.05. The debit balance had now been reduced to \$1,722.71. (Applause.) Our expenditure for the year was \$24,530.96, receipts \$22,508.25, leaving a bank debit as stated, of \$1,722.71. In 1891, amount assessed was \$16,700.24; amount collected, 21,907.01; expended, \$22,794.31; bank debit balance, \$797.30. 1892, amount assessed, \$17,336.07; collected, \$21,589.11; expended, \$24,355.29; bank balance, \$2,766.18. 1893, amount assessed, \$18,570.66; collected, \$21,541.87; expended, \$25,790.67; bank balance, \$4,248.50. In 1894, amount assessed, \$18,888.75; amount collected, \$22,808.25; amount expended, \$24,530.95; leaving bank balance of \$1,722.00. The mayor's statement was received with satisfaction by those present. In the course of his remarks he contended that as he had so reduced the debt this year, if he had continued in office, he could still farther have made a reduction, so as to wipe out the debit balance altogether. He claimed credit for himself in his course with respect to the poor farm, and considered that in establishing that institution he had raised a monument to his own memory.

Mr. S. Watts was the next speaker. He said he did not intend to come before the public this year, but if he grew younger the day might arrive when he would be a candidate for the mayoralty. (Applause.) Before he sat down he made a strong plea for an active, energetic policy in fixing up the streets of Woodstock.

Coun. Murphy, chairman of the street committee, came next. He claimed that the street committee had been hampered in its work by lack of sufficient funds. He contended however, that the report that harmony did not exist in the committee, was unfounded. He came before the people this year as a candidate for the mayoralty, after a long service at the council board. It had been urged by some that he should not receive support because he defended Scott Act offenders. He had done so in his capacity as a lawyer, and every man charged with a crime was entitled to the services of a counsel, and the counsel was simply doing his duty in defending him.

Couns. Leighton, Jones and Flemming, Wm. Lindsay and others spoke, and the meeting broke up in good humor about eleven o'clock.

### The Patrons Are Coming.

The following is from the Chignecto Post:—Messrs Marshall and Gillies of Bruce County, Ont., who have been appointed to organize the society of Patrons of Industry in Albert and Westmorland Counties New Brunswick, and throughout Prince Edward Island will stop first in Sackville where they will be glad to receive calls from any interested in the association at the house of Albert Fawcett Esq., Upper Sackville. They expected to leave Ontario on the 7th inst. It is not known what their plan of operations will be.

## IT IS MAYOR SAUNDERS.

A GOOD BOARD OF COUNCILLORS ELECTED.

Excitement Runs High.—A Good Vote Cast Who are Members of the New Council.—Addresses by the Elected and Defeated Candidates.

MAYOR—W. S. Saunders.

COUNCIL—Town at Large: Arthur Bailey, W. B. Nicholson, H. E. Gallagher, James Carr. Wellington ward: G. W. Vanwart, Miles Moore. Kings ward: John Sutton, Herbert Payson. Queens ward: John S. Leighton, R. B. Jones.

That is the result of Monday's civic elections. Allowing for the frailties of all mortality, the board looks like a good one.

Much interest was taken this year in the town elections and the fact that the candidates for the mayoralty were in the field



MAYOR SAUNDERS.

several weeks before election day made the contest all the more exciting. Questions which had really nothing to do with the conduct of the affairs of the town were introduced in this, as such irrelevant questions are introduced in all elections, but the more intelligent voters decided for themselves as to the main issues and voted accordingly.

All day long the town hall was the scene of active work—the contest for mayor being the most determined. Each candidate had his working friends, and at times it would not have been surprising if the Corbett—Mitchell act had been followed, but, however many hearts were broken by evening, noses remained bloodless and eyes unmarred by contact with uninvited fists. The available teams in town were in use, and the professional voter was sadly in evidence. It was not at all times in the day, a dignified exhibition of the working of our free institutions, under which every citizen votes as a freeman. Many voted yesterday under a something very much like coercion. Dr. Weldon's bill "to disenfranchise electors who have taken bribes" would be well applied in civic as well as parliamentary elections.

The crowds assembled at the polling booths in the morning were very small. At the town hall upstairs shortly after 9 o'clock, James Carr nominated W. S. Saunders as a candidate for mayor, the nomination being seconded by Dr. Griffith. Some time after J. R. Murphy was nominated by W. W. Hay, seconded by J. J. Troy. Then came the nominations for councillors for the town at large. James Carr and C. B. Churchill were nominated by D. L. Pitt, seconded by Howard Burt. W. B. Nicholson nominated by William Balmain, seconded by Chas. Comben. Arthur Bailey nominated by E. J. Clark, seconded by R. C. Hoyt. H. E. Gallagher nominated by R. C. Hoyt, seconded by J. S. Leighton jr., and John Flemming nominated by J. J. Troy, seconded by Geo. Saunders. In the town hall down stairs, for Queens ward, J. S. Leighton jr. was nominated by H. N. Payson, R. B. Jones by Mered Brewer, and Wm. Taylor by U. R. Hanson. In Kings ward H. N. Payson was nominated by John Arnold, John Sutton and John Lindsay, by John Williamson, and Ludlow Wise, by W. P. Hayden. In Wellington ward G. W. Vanwart and C. M. Moore, were nominated by G. F. Smith, seconded by Amos Brawn.

Some speech making was indulged in after tea. First came the mayor elect. Mr. Saunders said: I have thank you very much indeed for the hearty support you have given me. Notwithstanding that some things have been circulated about me that were false, and that every canvass possible was used against me, a majority of the rate-payers have honored me by giving me the

highest highest office can bestow. I wish to say this, that I have no ill feeling to anyone who voted against me honestly, and I will do all in my power to further the interests of the town. I will not be the mayor of the majority, but the mayor of the whole body of electors, notwithstanding all means and efforts put forth, the exceeding bitterness of the contest, and the unfair canvass used by opponents. I again thank you, and I hope that I will be able to do all in my power to further the interests of the town. To Wellington ward, where I was born, I am particularly grateful for the handsome vote it gave me. When I return the trust you gave me I hope I shall be able to show that without fear or favor or partiality, I have performed my duty. No clique can pull me, and nothing can deter me from doing what I consider my duty in the interest of the town of Woodstock.

Mr. Murphy was next called upon. He said: I am defeated but not dishonored. I thank you for the vote you have given me. During my term at the council board, I have done nothing that I am ashamed of. Since I announced my intention of becoming a candidate, it has aroused enthusiasm among very many in this town. I had all the churches holding prayer meetings, praying for my defeat. They even desecrated the Sabbath day, and prostituted the house of God holding political meetings in order that my defeat might be brought about. This is true. Temperance meetings were held in order that my defeat might be accomplished, and in the face of all that, in the ward where I live I had a majority of fourteen votes. Every unfair canvass was used against me. The man who was elected went around circulating falsehoods against me. He even went so far as to say that it was he who had removed the Protestant Bible from the schools.

Mr. Saunders—I deny that as a falsehood.

Mr. Murphy—I can prove it. My opponent raised creed prejudice against me. I am not ashamed of my record, and next election I shall again be a candidate for the office of mayor. For those who worked honestly against me I entertain the highest regard. If I live another year they will have an opportunity of voting for or against me.

Mr. Bailey thanked the electors for the honor done him in putting him at the head of the poll. All the candidates had used him well. He did not know very much of town matters, but he was going to try and learn, and to serve the people to the best of his ability. He would say with the mayor elect that he could not be pulled by any party or clique.

James Carr was given a good reception. He said he trusted he might serve the rate-payers in such a way as to meet with their approval. He said frankly that when the next year was up, this council would probably not have as satisfactory a report with regard to income and expenditure as was given the other evening. While the last council had been saving on the one hand, that saving would make it more expensive on the other. While the last council worked to keep expenses down, and have a favorable report, much necessary work was neglected. (Hear, hear.) He did not expect to come before the board next year saying that expenses were lessened, but something would be shown for the extra expenditure. As a purely independent candidate he thought he had received the most satisfactory vote of any candidate in the field. In conclusion, he would endeavor to work agreeably with his colleagues.

Mr. Leighton said he had represented Queens ward for five consecutive years, and today he had to thank the electors for putting him at the head of the polls. He was at a meeting of the W. C. T. U. when they tried to shelve him.

A voice—That is not so.

Mr. Leighton—I said then I would be a candidate, and today I want to say to those who returned me at the head of the poll that I will do my best in the interest of my ward during the coming year.

Mr. John Flemming stood before the meeting as a defeated candidate. The canvass used against him had been unfair. One matter, about the town marshal, he did not think the people properly understood. He blamed the town marshal for taking such an active part in this present election, doing his best against him (Flemming). He did not think the town marshal stood in a proper position before the people, and if he were town marshal he would not remain in the position.

A voice—There was no charge made against.

Mr. Flemming said he had no personal feeling against the marshal, but deprecated

(CONCLUDED ON FIFTH PAGE.)

## GO OUT IN GOOD HUMOR.

THE DEFUNCT MAYOR AND COUNCIL EXPATRIATE ON OYSTER DIET.

A Pleasant Affair all Around.—No Jealousy About Who Shall Speak.—All Invited.—Something of a Mutual Admiration Society.

On Wednesday evening after the old council had its meeting, on the invitation of Mayor Hanson, the council adjourned to Lee's restaurant, where, with a number of kindred spirits, they ate and smoked, sang and talked till after one o'clock.

The following gentlemen were present: Mayor Hanson, Samuel Watts, G. L. Holyoke, J. R. Murphy, C. D. Dickinson, John Flemming, Duppa Smith, John Graham, John C. Cole, William Dibblee, Donald Munro, F. B. Carvell, Charles McLean, Charles Appleby, C. B. Churchill, W. B. Taylor, John Sutton, John Connor, J. S. Leighton, jr., John McCormac, J. T. Garden, Colonel Dibblee, H. P. Baird, W. W. Hay, W. S. Saunders, A. Henderson and J. T. A. Dibblee, M. P. P.

After supper G. L. Holyoke opened the Ball by proposed that the party quaff a decoction to "The Queen." Then Samuel Watts proposed "The Mayor," and the party drank heartily. His worship responded shortly, speaking of the condition of the town finances. He was able to say that the very best feeling had existed between himself and the members of the board. The toast to "The town council," elicited profound remarks from Messrs. Watts, Murphy, Taylor, Dickinson, Flemming, Churchill, Sutton, Connor and Leighton.

Coun. Murphy spoke in glowing terms of the extreme friendliness that existed between himself and the members of the council, and particularly the street committee.

Coun. Connor's face fairly glowed with joy, as he dwelt on the extravagant love the members of the street committee bore each other, but when he came to speak of his loyalty to Wellington ward, there was a hard and asphylic look in his eye.

W. S. Saunders proposed "The local government and its one lonely supporter from Carleton county." The lonely supporter, J. T. A. Dibblee, M. P. P., responded.

"The municipality of Carleton," proposed by W. W. Hay, brought Donald Munro to his feet. He spoke of the promptness and thoroughness with which the county council performed their labors, and suggested that the provincial government might learn a lesson from them. If the bills presented to the local government for payment were as closely scrutinized as those presented to the council, the country would be better off. Mr. Saunders also responded.

H. P. Baird proposed "The Artillery of Canada," and called on Colonel F. H. J. Dibblee, who made an interesting statement of what that branch of the service was doing.

Wm. Dibblee in proposing "Our mercantile interests" referred to the civilizing influences of commerce on savage races; said that commerce had taken the place of war as the vocation that brought all races of the earth together and made them acquainted with each other. Responses were made by John Graham, John C. Cole, W. D. Smith, W. W. Hay and Alex. Henderson. Mr. Hay made it quite apparent to the assembled thousands that merchants, and particularly dry goods merchants, were philanthropists, working solely for the good of the human race, and as his eloquence filled the hearts of his hearers, they wondered why the whole face of the earth was not bristling with monuments to the unselfish devotion of these same merchants.

The toast to the "Bench and bar of New Brunswick" was responded to by J. R. Murphy, F. B. Carvell and Charles Appleby. Mr. Carvell paid a kindly tribute to the energy and honesty of purpose of the late premier.

"The Board of Trade" was drunk with gusto and the responses were by President Baird and Vice. Pres. Garden. Mr. Baird said he expected the rest of the arbitrary rate from McAdam to Woodstock would be removed in a short time, as a result of his recent trip to Montreal.

W. W. Hay after setting forth in glowing terms the good qualities of the Police magistrate William Dibblee, asked the party to fill to and drink up that gentleman, which they did with fervor.

Mr. Dibblee's reply was characterized by its modesty.

It was getting towards morning by this time and some of the men were expected home to breakfast.

Mayor Hanson briefly thanked the men present for the hearty expression of praise and thanks they had given him for his successful handling of town affairs during the past year, and told them that if they ever needed his services on any other occasion and he was in a position to give them he would be happy to do so.

Then the party broke up, and everyone went home feeling well.