

THE DISPATCH.

Boast of Woods.

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PRICE TWO CENTS

THE MUSINGS OF THE IMP.

HE IS GETTING UP A PEERAGE LIST AFTER BURKE.

It Will Save Much Annoyance.—Has a Notion of Resigning.—His Portfolio in The Dispatch.—Objects to Standard Time and to Innovations of all Kinds.

Since I got my new summer suit and joined the Tennis Club I have been feeling more than ordinarily aristocratic. I cut my finger this morning and the blood that flowed from the wound was a perfect azure—blue is too common a name for the color. I am getting so thoroughly intolerant of the common people that I intend to compile an 'Imp's Peerage' for the County of Carleton, in which will be recorded all our first families



and their "get." This "peerage" would be of inestimable value to strangers visiting town for the first time, as it would give them at a glance a correct idea as to what people were of the proper degree of ton. It is very distressing to spend a pleasant half hour talking to a bright and intellectual man or woman whose society one seriously enjoys, and then to discover that that man or woman is not a member of any of the first families. The "Imp's Peerage" would avoid such an undesirable possibility as this, for a fellow could always carry it in his pocket and before getting too thickly in conversation with anyone he could just refer to the book, find whether or not his companion was of the nobility and govern himself accordingly. I expect to sell about 4,794½ copies.

I think I will resign my position as Imp in THE DISPATCH government. I have views on the proper policy the paper should pursue, and the religious and sporting editors don't agree with me. The financial editor is on my side, I think. Anyway I am determined to resign. But, of course, when I say I am going to resign, it is not certain that I will stay resigned. I'll have better terms. I want a remedial measure whereby my ever empty pocket will no longer continue empty. The managing editor has promised me a remedial measure of this nature next year; but I want it right away, and who can tell, anyway that the managing editor will keep his promise next year. I shall, will, and must resign, but perhaps I'll come back, a la Monsieur Oumet and Sir Adolph Caron.

The town council need not be any longer afraid to speak out against standard time, for I, with a big I, am with them. I hereby declare myself totally opposed to any change in our time. I think it would be morally wrong to make the change. I am opposed to change of any kind. It was a mistake, which I can prove, when we changed from pounds, shillings and pence to these vulgar dollars and cents. Railways are a mistake, or is a mistake—I'm not particular about the grammar—that doesn't bother me any more than it does the Hon. John Haggart, or the ordinary citizen. We would be better off with the old mode of locomotion. As for bicycles I detest and abhor them. There should be a by-law enacted by the town to prevent the use of them. I believe in the good old wheel. What right have we to adopt standard time, and fly in the face of the sun? The idea is abominable. Haven't we got on well enough without standard time? This nonsense about people who travel being inconvenienced! What do people want to travel for? Why don't they stay at home as I do. Let other places do as they like. Thank goodness we in Woodstock are conservative. Though all the world adopt standard time, we will remain faithful to our old love. Mark my word! standard time is the edge of the wedge. It is taking away an hour of our day. Soon we will be robbed of all our daylight if we allow this radical change to be made.

Hon. John Still Under Fire.

On the 6th page is given a report of the examination of Mr. Costigan before the public accounts committee, as published in the St. John Sun. The following is taken from

the Toronto Globe, and a due allowance may be made for party bias.

When asked whether upon the 12th of May he knew that the grant of \$35,200 would be proposed by the government next day in Parliament, he fenced a moment or two, and then said he had every confidence that it would be. As to whether Mr. Arbuttle had had the same information he could not answer. "Did your agent who made the bargain tell him?" Mr. Lister asked. "I do not know," was the answer.

"Did he tell Mr. Arbuttle that the grant would be made? My friend may have been so scrupulously conscientious, but I do not know."

"You told us that if the railway was not built the price you paid would be a fair price in view of the plaster deposits?" I would not have given \$2,500 unless I had thought the railway would be constructed."

"You said you considered that if the railway was built the lands would be worth more than \$2,500?" "I am not denying that. When I got it I thought was getting it at a low price, and by a fair transaction. I might make something out of it."

"So that the railway brought the property worth \$2,500 up to \$20,000?"

Mr. Costigan assented, but protested warmly against the question because it was an insinuation.

"Do you say," Mr. Lister continued, without noticing the angry words "That with the advantage you had by being here that you and Mr. Arbuttle were dealing upon fair terms?" "That is a singular way to put it. You say that I had all this knowledge but I had not."

Mr. Lister made his question more comprehensive: "You say that you were confident that the government would re-vote the old subsidy, and you knew that the government would vote the \$35,000 and you were satisfied that this would secure the construction of the railroad? You knew that Mr. Arbuttle was discouraged, and you knew also that he did not have the information which was in your possession. In view of all this do you mean to say you were dealing on fair terms?"

Mr. Haggart—That is a matter of opinion. Mr. Costigan replied—If I had not purchased it by telegraph some one else would. To Mr. Haggart he said that the road was under construction at the time the purchase was made, and that Mr. Arbuttle, being upon the spot, knew very well in what condition the road was. Upon this point he was obliged to admit that he did not know whether construction had been suspended. This, however, he did say, that previous to the vote of \$35,000 the prospects for the road being built were so depressed that Mr. Arbuttle was discouraged.

Mr. McMullen—Mr. Arbuttle was a constituent of yours? "Yes."

"Did you treat him fairly?" I believe I treated him as fairly as you would have treated a constituent of yours."

"Then your opinion of me is of very low order," Mr. McMullen replied.

Mr. Costigan closed his examination with an outburst of anger. "Question me if you dare," he said.

"Do not get mad," Mr. McMullen said soothingly.

"You are getting me mad," was the furious reply. "It will be quite a mistake for some of you gentlemen to get me too mad. I hope I am not too hasty—in calmer tones—or imprudent, but I have the feelings of a man. I like an enemy, but I hate a sneak or a rib stabber, a man who insinuates what he knows is going to injure a man. I will not ask this committee to clear me by a vote, nor will I ask the House to clear me of the slightest suspicion, as you cannot find ten gentlemen on the Liberal side who will say, 'John Costigan you acted dishonorably in this from beginning to end.'"

With these words the grey-haired Minister put on his hat and walked out of the room.

They Would if They Could.

The Christian Endeavor convention in Boston is a great affair and some 50,000 delegates are reported present. One of the Canadian delegates writing to the Montreal Witness complains that the absence of the British flag in the decorations is very marked. The correspondent says: Four times in less than half an hour I have been interrupted in the writing of this talk on this subject. One group especially, from Montreal, talked very strongly, and also a gentleman from St. John, N. B. This latter said he felt the contrast between this and the convention in Montreal very keenly. And certainly the absence of the British flag in an international gathering such as this is supposed to be very odd. In Montreal the Stars and Stripes were draped with Union Jacks, side by side. Here, in the Canadian headquarters, it is the same. Now note the contrast on the platform of the Mechanics' building. Above all, spread to their full extent, are two enormous United States flags, below them are two smaller convention flags, red and white, and still below these are draped two small Union Jacks.

Probably the Americans in Boston have no objection to showing courtesy to the Canadian delegates, as was shown to them when the convention was in Montreal, but the Americans have election "bosses" who do not approve of anything British.

The Kalopore Cup.

The Kalopore cup did not fall to the Canadian team at Bisley this year. The mother country came out ahead with Canada second. The Canadians led at 200 yards.

FIGHT OVER A SAFE.

INTERESTING CASE BEFORE THE COUNTY COURT.

Verdict for the Defendant.—To Have the Names on Corners of Streets.—Cricket Match This Afternoon, Dance This Evening.—Why Was the Flag Hoisted?

In the county court last week, Eliza J. Collins was found guilty of sending a threatening letter to L. A. Vanwart. She was allowed out on \$400 bail, pending an appeal on a certain point to the supreme court, raised by her counsel, D. B. Gallagher. The case of Whitney vs Sawyer was settled out of court.

Much interest is taken in the case C. P. R. vs Maddox. It was an action for the recovery of the value of a safe, which originally belonged to John C. McCluskey, at one time registrar and postmaster at Andover. D. B. Gallagher, barrister, claimed that he bought the safe from McCluskey. Bartholomew Maddox claimed that he had a right to the safe by reason of a bill of sale on the stuff in his store which McCluskey had given him. Gallagher had the safe shipped to Woodstock from Bath. At that station, while in the charge of the C. P. R. it was seized by Maddox. The C. P. R. afterwards paid Gallagher for the safe, and then brought taction against Maddox to recover the value. The case occupied over two days, some interesting testimony being given. It seemed to be a point in dispute whether Maddox's bill of sale covers the safe which was in the apartment in McCluskey's store occupied as a post office. However the jury returned a verdict in favour of the defendant. Fisher & Connell were for the plaintiff and Hartley & Carvell for the defendant.

To Placard the Streets.

At a meeting of the town council on Friday last, the question of sewers was informally discussed. It was decided to postpone the taking of the vote of the rate-payers until Mr. Kinsey, the New York engineer, had submitted plans.

The Mayor—There is a special committee on standard time. Their report is on the table. The matter is a very weighty one, and stares one in the face whichever way they look and I think should be disposed of.

Profound silence reigned supreme.

Then Coun. Leighton opened an entirely different matter. He moved that the street committee be instructed to find out what would be the cost of placing placards on the corners of the streets with the names of the streets. Coun. Nicholson seconded the motion, which was unanimously adopted. The street committee was also authorized to find out the cost of asphaltting Main street from the corner of Elm street to Small & Fisher Co.'s warehouse. Mr. John Fisher has offered to bear one half of the expense.

The fire bell broke up the meeting rather suddenly.

Woodstock vs. Fredericton.

A cricket match will take place this afternoon between the Woodstock and Fredericton teams, at the park. Two o'clock is the hour named for beginning the match, and if there is not time to play to a finish this afternoon, the match will be resumed tomorrow morning.

In the evening the home cricket club will give a dance in Graham's Opera House, in honor of the visitors. A large number of invitations have been sent out, and it is expected that this will be quite the affair of the season.

The following is the home eleven—G. A. Taylor, (capt.) J. C. Hartley, Dr. Sprague, A. E. Mellish, T. C. L. Ketchum, G. M. Fripp, Tremlett, F. S. Wilbur, T. J. Carter, E. Jack, J. C. Doherty.

Rev. W. O. Raymond has consented to umpire for the home team, and Geo. Mitchell will be scorer.

Why Was the Flag Hoisted?

To the Editor of The Dispatch: Sir:—Will you or any of your readers kindly inform your correspondent by what authority the flag on the 'Dominion Building' was hoisted on the 12th July inst. I have always been under the impression that the flag was flown only on such days as were by law public holidays (except by special authority.) Did the caretaker get his authority from Ottawa? Or was it done in the interests of a few fanatical Orangemen? Surely not. At any rate it seems to have been very inopportune, just at this juncture in Dominion Politics. Very Truly,

AN ENQUIRER.

Woodstock N. B., July 13th, 1895.

The Kicking Ministers.

Matters have been more usually lively around Ottawa within the past few weeks. Ministers have been resigning right and left, and for a day or two everything was hocus-pocus. However, two dissatisfied ministers, whose resignations were announced have again returned to the field. They are Sir Adolph Caron and Mr. Oumet. Mr. Angers the Minister of Agriculture, and a Senator has cut away altogether. He will be remembered as the governor of Quebec

who dismissed the Mercier government. All this row among the Frenchmen was caused by the government delaying the introduction of a remedial measure in the Manitoba school question until a session be called January next. The French ministers think that the government is not to be trusted too much, and the Orange element doesn't seem to be disposed to put its trust in the government either. The Toronto World, the editor of which is member for East York and a conservative, has this to say: "Mr. Oumet dictated his terms, and having got his terms he came back. The government surrendered to the French minister and to the solid vote from Quebec, that backed him up in their demands. As far as the public know, there was not one minister to stand out against the demands which were made upon them. One and all of the ministers stand by the declaration. But the declaration, such as it is, is the declaration of the government and their followers and masters in Quebec. It is a declaration not acceptable to Conservatives as a party, and certainly to the Conservative party in Ontario, or to the Conservative press in this province. And it is a declaration about which the province of Ontario will have something to say later on. Mr. Weldon, Mr. Denison and Mr. McNeil took occasion to express their dissent from the decision of the government, and, later, other Conservatives will likely follow their example. The struggle is only beginning."

A Manitoba Minister is reported to have said:—"Those who know the members of the Manitoba Legislature know what likelihood there is of their adopting any compromise. The Dominion Parliament is to meet on the third Thursday in January next to press remedial legislation to a conclusion. The local Legislature has just prorogued; it does not usually meet until February and it is, of course, possible that it may not meet until that. It would, therefore, look as if the proposed negotiations ran a great danger of being left suspended in mid air."

Amateur Entertainment.

The performance in Graham's Opera House on Wednesday evening last was voted a big success. Miss Pauline Winslow, Mr. Stanley Neales and Mr. Irvine Dibblee performed the functions of an orchestra in very creditable fashion. "A Game of Cards" a one act play, was exceedingly well performed by Grenville James as Chevalier de Rochefort, Le Baron Dibblee as Anatole, Henry B. Smith as Monsieur Mercier and Miss Kathleen Bourne as Rosa. Mr. James as an old man was only exceeded by Mr. James as a young man in the laughable farce at the close of the performance. The solo by Mrs. Ernest Holyoke was all that her audience had anticipated, and that means a good deal. In the May Pole dance there appeared Misses Lillie Sanderson, Zula Hay, Maud Collins, Jennie Townsend, Ethel Stewart, Bessie Sanderson, Trixie Aughterton, Maude Wright, Gussie Connell, Maude Dibblee, Vera Connell, Bessie Neales, Nellie Gable, Bertha Williams and Dolly Griffith. This feature of the programme was declared by some of the spectators to be the best thing of the evening. Certainly the girls looked very lovely with the coloured lights playing on their long hair and innocent features. A duet by Misses Lily and Bessie Sanderson was well received. A tableau "A Century Ago" by Miss Josie Jenner and Mr. Irvine Dibblee was very charming, and the audience insisted on having the curtain up a second time. Miss Maggie Ross sang "The Biter Bit" in her best voice and as an encore sang "Ben Bolt". A tableau "The Model" by Miss James and Mr. Taylor was greeted with long and loud applause. Miss Maude Wright and Miss Maude Dibblee regaled the audience with an instrumental duet. The laughable farce "Ici on Parle Francais" brought down the house. Norman Loane as Mr. Spriggins was a decided success in everything but his effort to study French before breakfast. Grenville James as a young Frenchman was a dandy, and found his object d'amour. Miss Georgie Aughterton as Mrs. Spriggins, the distant descendant of the noble family of Fitzpontonville won a burst of applause every time she moved or spoke. Miss Cora Smith as Mrs. Rattan, Miss Hilda Bourne as Angelina and Miss Lena Griffith as the poor unfortunate maid of all work, were good. Charles Appleby impersonated Major Regulus Rattan.

The Act of God.

Of the Craig's road, P. Q., disaster a later dispatch says. McLeod was the oldest engineer on that division of the Grand Trunk, and was a man who was trusted in the fullest degree. His courage and presence of mind had been many times tested, and had stood proof against panics. That he, a living man, made the fearful blunder he must have, no one of his late associates can be made to believe. If it can be shown that McLeod died before the collision took place, then the accident was the act of God, and the Grand Trunk may not be liable. It is a most interesting case, and if the generally accepted report proves to be true, will add another dramatic incident to the long list going to show that "truth is stranger than fiction."

Gored by a Bull.

On Monday while Mr. William Adair, of Millstream, was letting his bull out of the stable the animal suddenly made an attack on him and gored him badly, breaking three ribs, a splinter piercing the leg. Mr. Adair would have been killed had not his son who heard his father's cries arrived promptly and beat off the infuriated animal. Dr. Pearson is in attendance and hopes the injured man may recover.—Sussex Record.

VOTE ON SEWERS, AUG. 1ST.

\$25,000 TO COVER WHOLE JOB.—\$10,000 EXPENDED THIS YEAR.

Citizens will Be Asked to Authorize the Larger Expenditure, so that One Vote will be Enough.—The Mayor's Question of Time.—Council Visit the Poor Farm.

"Will it be standard or local time?" This was the only reference to the vexed question at the town council meeting on Monday evening.

Coun. Jones moved that the council visit the poor farm at 2 o'clock this afternoon, and the mayor asked the above question, somewhat to the discomfort of the councillors, whose consciences must be sorely pricking them.

The sewerage question was handled more creditably. A resolution was moved by Coun. Jones and seconded by Coun. Gallagher that the ratepayers be asked to vote yea or nay on the question of expending \$20,000 on sewers, debentures to be issued for \$10,000 this year, and an act submitted to the legislature asking that authority be given the council to expend \$10,000 on the following year. By this means the one vote of the citizens will be sufficient.

At the suggestion of Coun. Leighton the motion was changed so as to raise the expenditure which the people will be asked to authorize, to \$25,000, \$10,000 to be raised this year and \$15,000 under special act on following year. It is thought that \$25,000 will put in such a complete system as to leave no ratepayer dissatisfied. The vote will be taken on the first day of August.

The question of the public park was informally discussed. Coun. Carr said he thought the people had no idea what a fine piece of property they had in that proposed for the park. No bit of land could be found more suitable for the purpose.

The clerk said he had a letter from Geo. F. Gregory saying that he was perfectly willing to pay his taxes if the town would assess his property at what he thought was a fair value. The clerk was instructed to communicate with Mr. Gregory.

Sat on the Corpse's knee.

A dispatch from Bridgeport, Conn., says.—About twelve o'clock on Wednesday night Peter Winter entered the police station here and said: "I wanted to give myself up. I have killed a man. Go outside and you will see the body." An officer stepped out and found a horse and phaeton in the street. In the phaeton was a man and a woman, and sitting bolt upright between was a corpse. The mouth was open and blood was dripping from the beard. The man was Charles Butler, and the woman Mrs. Callaghan. The corpse was that of the latter's son by her first husband, and brother of the man who sat beside it. Butler and Mrs. Callaghan said the murder had been committed in the town of Trumbull, nine miles away. They had ridden to the city by moonlight, holding the dead man between them, while Winter sat on the stiffened knees of the corpse and drove. The body was taken to the morgue, and Winter was locked up.

At the inquest the witnesses of the murder were contradictory in their statements. It appeared at first that Winter had killed William Butler in self-defence, but as there is doubt on that point, Winter was bound over.

Winter is sixty-five years old, a farmer and of good reputation. It is his custom to hire extra men during the haying season. For several years he has employed Butler at that time. The agreement was that Butler should receive part of his pay in hard cider. Butler had worked two weeks and had already drunk up the supply of hard cider. He demanded more. Winter refused to give him any more until the next day. Butler has been a hard drinker, and when intoxicated was always ugly.

While farmer Winter was at supper Butler entered and struck him. Winter ran to an outbuilding. Butler followed and Winter dodged back into the house. So far all the stories agree. Mrs. Winter and all the witnesses but one stated that Winter seized a hickory stick and struck Butler across the chest. Another hired man named Ruck, however, said that Winter struck Butler with an iron bar on the chest and afterwards on the head. Butler was knocked insensible. Winter and his wife tried to revive him, but failing, they placed him in the phaeton and drove to Butler's home. Before they arrived he died. Then Winter, Charles Butler and Mrs. Callaghan started for this city with the corpse.

A peculiar part of the affair was the indifference of the brothers of the victim. They all said that it was no more than they expected, that William was always seeking quarrels, and that it was a wonder he had not been killed before.

Is This Likely?

A Fredericton correspondent to the Montreal Star says:—It is understood that H. H. Pitts, member of the Legislative Assembly for York, and County Master of the Orangemen, will oppose Hon. George E. Foster in this constituency. It was the Orange vote that enabled Pitts to defeat Attorney-General Blair at the last local election, the Bathurst school troubles, arising over the nuns' teaching, being the chief issue on which Pitts ran.

On MONDAY NEXT our MID-SUMMER SLAUGHTER SALE Begins. Every Summer Garment AT COST. OAK HALL.