

THE DISPATCH.

VOL. 2. NO. 9.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., JULY 31, 1895.

PRICE TWO CENTS

THE MUSINGS OF THE IMP.

BICYCLISTS ENTERING COMPETITION WITH FISHERMEN.

They Run a Chance of Taking the Prize.—The Imp Tires of the Talk of Happy Childhood and Shows Why it is all a Myth.

The bicycle business wants to be investigated. An occasional member of the Woodstock bicycling club starts out of town, girded for a five hundred miles tour. If he is going north, he rides to Newburg Junction where he takes the train; on his way back he gets off the train at the same station and rides into town, looking dusty and travel worn, and regales the other members of the club with stories of the wonderful feats he has performed; tells them of mighty mountains he has climbed, of deep and precipitous



descents he has coasted, of beautiful women who have smiled on him; how he has looked on the wine when it was red, and generally, has done all these things that are pleasant, but not exactly according to the new testament. Fishermen are all very well in their way, and they can tell some elegant stories, but for a liar of the very first magnitude commend me to a wheelman. The historic remark "all men are liars" was probably wrung from the poet after a long and agonizing conversation with a fisherman who had just returned from Miramichi where he had been discussing bait with the chief justice. If the poet had lived today and had listened to some of the Carleton County wheelmen tell weird, wild eyed and terrible tales of their tours, he in all probability would have remarked "all men are frightful liars." At the next regular meeting of the club the question of bicycle lies will be taken up and discussed.

It wearies me more than I can possibly express — without resorting to profane speech, which of course, I would altogether scorn to do—to read poetical ravings on the pleasures of youth. The happy days of boyhood are a horrid fake, and I would advise every boy to grow up as soon as possible. You know very well, little boy, that you don't have very much of a time. In the spring you play marbles, and the big boys cheat you; in the fall you steal apples and the dog bites you and the green fruit produces a certain tightness across your stomach which the doctors term cholera morbus. You fight at recess, and if the other fellow doesn't thrash you in the play ground, the teacher certainly does when you go into school. You tear your clothes and your mother gives you a gentle thump in the neck, you giggle in Sunday school, and the teacher points to you as an illustration of the truth that man is total depraved. You go in swimming on Sunday, and because you can't get your neck tie fixed just the way your mother had it in the morning, you are discovered, consequently you are lost. In fact, little boy, you don't have just exactly a slambunctious time, and the sooner you get to be a man the sooner you will get a chance to live.

THE IMP.

Death of Deacon Debois.

There is mourning in the African Colony on the hill above town!

Deacon James Debois, the patriarch of the negro population of Woodstock, is dead. He died on Sunday evening. The late deacon had no reason to complain that his days were few in the land. Ten more years of life and he would have been square with the century. It is sixty years since he was ordained in Fredericton as a deacon of the Baptist church. He was a great preacher among his folk, and besides his preaching devoted himself to inventive science. Many years ago, in partnership with his brother, the late Henry Debois he invented a machine for telling the time of day irrespective of the action of the sun. He had faith in his scheme, and alleged that when he went to Boston, Oliver Wendall Holmes and other distinguished Bostonians so took up his

scheme, that the American government would have bought his patent for a favorable sum, but would not give the amount he asked. The Canadian government also were after his scheme, but could not come to his bargain. So the deacon's secret has died with him. Like another celebrated deacon's "one hoss shay," it has gone to pieces in a moment. Deacon Debois was quite a lecturer. In the old days his voice was heard in Mechanics' Institute. He lectured in many towns and cities. He leaves a widow and a son Fred, and his son-in-law is Rev. Emmanuel Nales, pastor, at Otnabog. Deacon Debois was one of Woodstock's best known men. He had no uncertain talents, and the influence he exercised among those with whom he had most intimately to do, was for good.

Death of James Grover.

Very many people in this county and province will be sorry to hear of the death of James Grover, for many years a resident of Woodstock.

His death occurred on Friday last at his home in Pentwater, Mich., and the remains were interred on Sunday. He was about seventy-five years of age. He came to Woodstock from Halifax, when a boy, to become a clerk for his uncle, the late Richard English. Mr. English then conducted the Central Bank and was also postmaster. At first Mr. Grover worked in the bank and afterwards in the post office. On the death of Mr. English the position of postmaster was given to Mr. Grover, who held it for many years. He afterwards went to the Western States. Mr. Grover married an adopted daughter of the late John Bedell. He leaves two sons, Robert and Rupert, both out West, and two daughters, Mrs. Douglas Beveridge, and Mrs. Stansfield. Mrs. Newcombe, of Andover, is the only surviving sister of the deceased.

A Romantic Affair.

An Andover correspondent reports the following romance. A certain resident of the parish, a man of between seventy and eighty years and a widower, had been paying attention to a buxom widow, and last Tuesday, he took her for a drive. When they were nearing home it was discovered that the lady's house was in smoke, having burned a few minutes before. The lady complained that she would now have no home to go to, and the gentleman proposed that they be married. It was done without delay and the newly married couple proceeded to the groom's home to begin their new life. The second night after they were treated in the good old way to a chivari, which was kept up to the small hours of the morning, and was ended by the bride and groom appearing to be congratulated. The couple have the best wishes of the community. It is said that the exact age of the groom is seventy-four and that of the bride fifty-seven.

Won the Queen's Prize.

Private Hayhurst of the 15th, Hamilton, won the Queen's prize at Bisley. This makes him the greatest marksman in the empire. It is the first time the prize ever came to Canada. The Marquis of Dufferin, the British Ambassador of France, and at one time Governor-General of Canada, has written to Hayhurst, congratulating him upon his success at the rifle meeting at Bisley. This is good for the team. Much is due to Major Markham for the able manner in which he has handled the Bisley team.

A New Departure.

At a recent meeting of the government, arrangements for a change in the office of Queen's printer were made. By the change it is understood Provincial Secretary Mitchell becomes Queen's printer and the government printing in connection with the Gazette will be managed through his department, with an additional clerk appointed there to look after it. It is understood the Gazette will hereafter be printed from the office of the Fredericton Herald, and that Geo. Barrett, now foreman of the Royal Gazette office, will take charge of its publication there.

New South Wales Elections.

Sydney, N. S. W., July 28.—The general result of the elections was the return of 62 free traders, 40 protectionists, and 23 members of the Labor party. The latter will support Prime Minister Reid, who is thus assured of a majority. Ex-Prime Minister Dibbs is among the defeated candidates. Every candidate of Sir Henry Parkes' Federal party was rejected. The members of the Upper House were actively engaged in behalf of Sir Henry Parkes. Crowds pelted them with missiles at the polls.

The Valleyfield Murderer.

Some time since Dr. Anglin and Dr. Clark, the latter being from Rockwood Asylum, Kingston, were appointed as experts to examine into the mental condition of Shortis, the Valleyfield P. Q., murderer. Dr. Anglin declares that the assassin is certainly insane, and this view of the case is shared by Dr. Clark, who adds that the accused had lucid moments. Shortis, being questioned as to his religion, said that he was born a Catholic, but had long since forgotten his faith.

WHERE THE GOLD LIES.

HOW WORK IS PROGRESSING ON THE SERPENTINE.

The Mining Prospect Good.—An Interesting Report.—Farmers on the Tobique.—Settlers and Sports.—Lumbering Operations.

After two months of hard labor Messrs. Sol Perley and Austin Hartley who have been working at the Tobique gold mine operations arrived in Woodstock bringing with them favorable reports as to the promise of the new field.

Mr. Hartley gave THE DISPATCH some interesting information as to the nature of the country where the mining is going on, and also as to the condition of affairs along that country so much talked of and so little known, comparatively—the Tobique.

It will be remembered that the mining operators had to take a stamp mill from the Forks of the Tobique clear up to their field of operations, some sixteen miles on the Serpentine.

Many people have the idea that the mine is in Victoria county, but is quite a bit across the line in the county of Northumberland, the Serpentine taking an easterly turn. Getting the mill up was no small job. It had to be loaded on catamarans and several times unloaded, beside being carried in the best way possible by several falls. Finally it was got safely to its destination. The stamp mill was in position toward the end of June, and they hoped to get it running by Dominion Day, but in spite of all loyal efforts, the next best thing was to start on the glorious fourth, and this was accordingly done amid the enthusiasm of all present.

Everything promises well so far. The stamp "clicks" at the rate of 95 to a minute, and works to perfection.

The area covered by the Northern New Brunswick Mining Co., would not be less than ten miles square. There are five buildings erected, including the mill house 14 x 16. Water is brought about 40 rods from a foothill on the opposite side of the stream.

Seven men have been working and they have now ten veins tested, proving quite satisfactory. The veins are all the way from six inches to ten feet wide, and lie within a distance of seventy-five feet, right along the stream.

The nearest settlement of any kind to the mines is Riley Brook. Things are said to be quite flourishing there, several new buildings including three new houses being raised, between Riley's and Dow's Flat.

Fred Hale's crew are going up to build dams on Sesson's branch of the Tobique. Thirteen men are working at this, which means an expenditure of \$3000.

The farms along the way are reported to be looking excellent. There are good average crops, hay looking better than down in this county. The farmers are pretty well through with the haying, though the season is a bit later there than here.

The "sports" are in goodly number up the Tobique, Sir Donald Smith's great club house being quite close to the miners' quarters. The restrictions which seem severe, are, it is said really increasing the salmon, and many of the settlers are quite satisfied with the new regime.

Occasionally one is heard to say, that "God put the fish here for us, and it is robbery to take them from us." But these characters are rare, and getting rarer, or so THE DISPATCH's informant says.

DO BETTER OR GET OUT.

That is What the Town Council tells the Board of Health.

An inquiring observer, and there are many such in Woodstock, might have noticed the city clerk hastening from his office on Queen street, around the corner of Queen and Main and down Main to the mayor's office, then issuing from the mayor's office, rush up Main to Chapel and along Chapel till he reached the residence of Dr. Colter, M. P., chairman of the board of health. He was carrying a document bearing the great seal of the town of Woodstock. In passing, a brief notice might be made of the great seal. It is of red, with a representation of a man cutting a pine tree—there is nothing in the seal to make it absolutely sure that the tree is not tamarac, or spruce, or fir, however that has nothing to do with the case. Its outer circle bears on it the words "Town of Woodstock incorporated 1856."

But what gave force to the document was the matter it contained. It warned the chairman of the local board of health district No. 9, town of Woodstock, N. B., that it had been moved by Coun. Carr seconded by Coun. Bailey, and carried, that the board of

health was hereby instructed to perform the duties required of them by law, otherwise to resign and give place to others who will perform the duties by law required, and further resolved that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the chairman of the board of health of said health district No. 9., duly attested by his worship the mayor of the said town of Woodstock and the town clerk thereof, with the common seal of the said town thereto affixed.

The latest development in the sewer question is the sometime hidden but now open antagonism of the town council to the board of health.

This was plainly shown at the meeting of the town council on Friday evening last.

The mayor opened the special session, and then said:—This meeting was called for two reasons, first to appoint the necessary officers to take the coming vote of the ratepayers. And, secondly, as I find a great many of the ratepayers are dissatisfied with the way the vote reads. A great many are favorable to vote for \$10,000, but are not favorable to \$25,000. I would suggest that we vote for the \$10,000 sum as laid down in the law.

Coun. Leighton suggested that plans and specifications should be set before the people before they were called to vote on the question.

His Worship—There is nothing in that contention. You have the plans laid down, with the cost per foot, the different streets proposed to lay along. Everyone knows that you are to have the trunk lines laid first.

Coun. Carr moved that the council proceed to reconsider the motion passed the other night.

Coun. Jones seconded this.

Then Coun. Carr moved that the council ask the town to grant the right to issue debentures for \$10,000 for sewer purposes. It was decided to postpone the vote until August the 8th. Robt. Stephenson was appointed clerk, with J. C. Hartley, substitute.

It was decided to spend twelve dollars which is to be derived from the sale of a old fire engine, in placing the names of the streets at the corners, as far as the same would permit.

Coun. Carr said that the cost of lettering would be 24cts. a board. Twelve dollars will therefore go quite a way to having placards on considerable of the streets.

The outburst on the board of health came in near the close of the session. The members got back to the question of sewers again, which is naturally getting pretty well indented in their minds.

Some of them thought trunk lines must be first laid, while others were of the opinion that the sewers must first be put in wherever most required. The mayor seemed to adhere to the first theory, while Coun. Carr advocated the latter.

Coun. Carr thought the board of health should define the places where sewers were most required.

"And where?" quoth Coun. Bailey, "is this board of health, and its chairman?"

This caused a good deal of mirth.

It gave Coun. Carr his opportunity, and he burst forth into the following strain of eloquence:—

While the board of health is making some demands from this board, we have a right to make demands of them. Why, you can go down the lane that goes by Dr. Colter's, or right by here, and find filth of the worst description. Why, we talk about sewers, if the board of health did their duty (hear, hear) we would never have such nuisances as to require sewers. If the board of health did not want to do their duty, they should resign and give place to somebody who would. He closed by moving that in the opinion of this council the board should carry out its duty as a board of health or else resign and give the council an opportunity of filling their places.

Coun. Bailey seconded the resolution which was carried amid hurrahs and huzzas, in a figurative sense.

Must Have Father's Consent.

MONTREAL, JULY 30.—Some time ago Olivier Leveille, who is under age, brought an action against his father to force the latter to consent to his son's marriage, with a Miss Major of this city. The young man alleged that he was determined to marry and that his father's opposition arose from the fact that he wanted his boy's salary. Judge De Lorimier decided against the youth today, and advised him to await his majority.

Enormous Cricket Score.

In a recent cricket match between Lancashire and Somerset, Eng. the former team went in first and made the immense total in one inning of 801. A. C. Maclaren made 424 off his own bat, the largest individual score ever made, even lowering Grace's record.

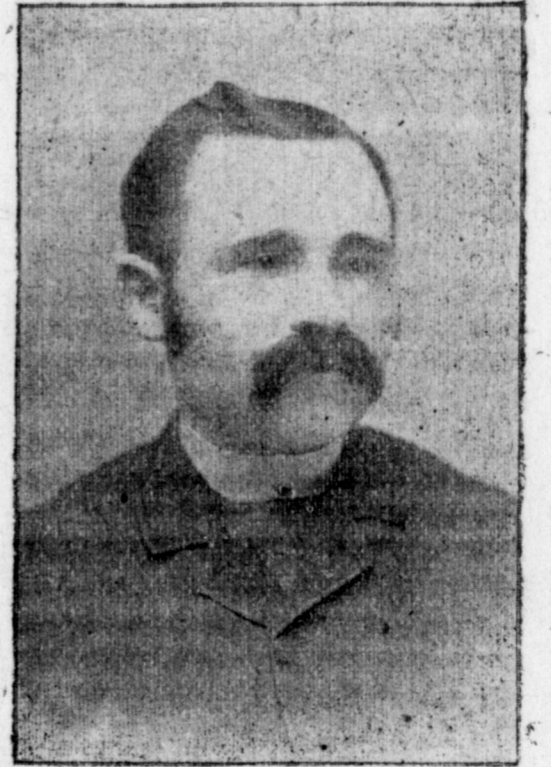
THE DEAD MEMBER.

DR. ATKINSON RESTS WELL AFTER LIFE'S FITFUL FEVER.

The South Did Him No Good, and He Came Home to Die.—An Active Life while it Lasted.—His Political and Professional Career.—A Short Summary of His Life.

It was rumored around town early on Monday morning that Dr. Atkinson was certainly dead. As an unverified rumor had circulated some time ago, there was considerable skepticism. A DISPATCH representative was the first to go to the telegraph office and ask if the news was true. The reply was that the doctor had passed away on Sunday at two o'clock, p. m.

Dr. Atkinson was born at Bay Verte, Westmoreland County, January 7th, 1854, and was educated in the common schools of that place. He attended the Normal school in 1875, ob-



taining a first-class certificate. For several years after this he taught school. Then he decided to enter the medical profession, and after an attendance at the Halifax Medical school and Dalhousie College, he graduated M. D. in April, winning the clinical clerkship of the Victoria hospital. He came to practice in Bristol on June 17th, 1882. On Oct. 14th, 1884, he was elected to the town council, and again in Oct., 1885, without opposition. He entered local politics on April 26th, 1886, Mr. G. R. Ketchum and he being elected. Two years later Dr. Atkinson crossed the floor of the house and began the war against Mr. Blair, which he kept up until, practically, his last moments. In the general elections of 1890, as an opponent of the government he led the poll by 400 votes. Everyone in this county recollects the excitement after the election of 1892, when it was a question whether Dibblee or Atkinson was the member. A decision was given in favor of Mr. Dibblee. Dr. Atkinson did not have long to wait before he was again to the front. The resignation of Hon. H. A. Connell, creating a vacancy in the field, the doctor was immediately on the ground. It is an open secret that every attempt was made to secure a government candidate to oppose him, but none could be found brave enough to fight the doctor. It was his personal popularity more perhaps than his political belief, that formed the strength of his canvass. At all events he was elected without opposition, and that his election was not due to the generosity of his opponents, was proved by the energy with which he opposed the government as soon as he took his seat in the house.

Whether we agree with Dr. Atkinson's policy or not, we must acknowledge the sterling qualities which distinguished the man. His adherence to those views which he held right was unshaken by political or physical infirmity. Even the flattery of his political opponents—that most subtle of all means to quiet a foe—could not turn him from the path he had chosen. He struck for all he was worth and was ready to be struck in turn. And his blows came to be feared. Few people will be found to say that Dr. Atkinson's career was not for the good of the county.

He has now gone out from among us. Let friend and foe place a wreath on the coffin of a fearless man.

There is an incident particularly sad about this death. Just about a week before his decease, his only daughter, a victim of consumption, was carried to her grave. His widow is solitary, indeed. One only child and son—an invalid—survives with her.

The funeral will be at 10.20 this morning.

Prohibition.

A London despatch says:—The Ontario prohibition appeal case will be heard before the privy council on Thursday. Sir Oliver Mowat is here in connection with the case, to which much interest is attached.