

THE DISPATCH.

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HOPING AGAINST HOPE.

CENTREVILLE HAS FAITH IN RAILWAY PROJECTORS.

How Matters are Progressing in the Hub of the North.—New Buildings Going up. Unequalled Stores.—Beautiful Scenery. Big Harvest—Everyone Happy.

It is a pity if the Woodstock & Centreville railway is not built, for many reasons, and one of the secondary reasons is because it would be a means of showing to the outsiders the wonderful fertility of this farming county of the province. A trip by the main road from Woodstock to Centreville is something unexcelled for scenery. Farm after farm is passed showing every sign of care and every indication of fertility. One day last week THE DISPATCH had the pleasure of such a trip. The fields were white unto harvest, and harvesters were busily engaged gathering in the well filled out and thoroughly ripened grain. The long continuous rain of the past few weeks had somewhat hardened the farmers heart. He was getting grumpy, and it was an easy thing to get him to talk blue ruin. But the sun came out at last and the farmer concluded that life was not all made up of dark dreary days. The people around Centreville were particularly busy and the traders in the town were not doing much business. But they were not one whit put out. It afforded them a little rest and a chance to prepare for the big rush which is sure to come when the last load of grain gets indoors. Oats are reported to be the best crop within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. Potatoes are more than excellent, and everything points to a magnificent harvest home.

But to return to the railway, that fly in the ointment of Centreville's prosperity. THE DISPATCH had a talk with many of the leading men, and of course he mentioned railway to them. One man remarked "I am hoping against hope." Another said "the people have about given up talking or even thinking about that road." Still another gentleman who has been much interested in the road, said he was going to look into the pros and cons of the affair, and find out, as far as he is able, the real cause of the delay. "It is my opinion, said he, that if the C. P. R. had taken hold of this road the Bangor & Aroostook road would not have been built. When we had one public meeting to promote the road the leading men of four Maine townships Monticello, Blaine, Bridgewater, and Mars Hill, said that if the Woodstock & Centreville road went into their townships they would be perfectly satisfied. In that case these townships would not have voted subsidies to the Bangor & Aroostook road. But, of course, this is done now and our opportunity is lost.

"How much money has been spent on the road?"
Well! \$500 was subscribed for a survey, and \$500 more was spent in grading a short bit of the road. Then there has been a good deal of money spent on sleepers which lie along the line of road.

Business men in Centreville as a general thing speak hopefully. Some of them say that money is scarce—but this is a very commonplace remark—and one may hear it without crossing his own threshold. The shops in the village are an amazement to the visitor. All the shops with any pretensions have plate glass fronts, and the interior arrangements are more than up to date. Once in a while one hears a remark to the effect that Centreville would suffer by the building of the railway but this idea does not seem to strike the people there. It must be a poor kind of a place, indeed, which is hurt by increased facilities for trade. The place that a railway kills never could have had any solid hold on commercial life.

It is always an advantage to a town to have a picturesque situation. Scenery, it is true does not provide bread and butter but it affords pleasure and the bread and butter with beautiful surroundings is better than the bread and butter in a dismal swamp. The approach to Centreville is quite improving. After a continuation of ups and downs you reach a high eminence, and the pretty clean neat village lies before you in the valley and extending up another hill. Besides the stores, with their stately appearance are several churches, a slightly school house and very many exceedingly pretty and tasty private dwellings. To this last class Dr. Baker is adding a particularly ornamental structure. It is as unique as pretty in design, and indicates that if the need for doctors should cease one of the profession will find another means of supplying his own wants and the wants of his fellows. Centreville has a band which has kept quiet while other

associations have declined. It has played a good deal this summer and practises regularly two evenings a week. The members are A. J. Lee, leader, Chas. Wilkenson, Baritone; E. L. West, Tenor Trumbone; B. B. Estabrooks, Alto; Eugene Clarke, Alto; J. G. Simmonson, E Flat Bass; J. O'Hore, E Flat Bass; Roy Lee, Cornet; H. Scholey, Cornet; J. Burt, Bass Drum; H. Clarke, Snare Drum; H. White, Cymbals.

Centreville is coming fast, but it would come faster if had a railway.

ST. JOHN WINS AT CRICKET.

The Woodstock Eleven Defeated by a Strong Aggregate.

The St. John cricket club took no chances in playing with Woodstock on the former's grounds on Labor Day. They put in the strongest team, that they have played this season, and they won a very decisive victory though not more so than that which Woodstock administered to them on the 24th of May last.

Capt. Taylor won the toss and sent St. John to the bat. The excellent ground was in capital shape, only the ball being a little slippery for the first few overs. Turnbull and F. Fairweather went in first. The former after making four was clean bowled by Tremlett. H. Fairweather took his place and the brothers played a careful game until Taylor got on to the younger's stump. Clarke, the captain, took the vacant place and he and Fairweather made a steady and successful play for some time. Fairweather was finally caught by Jack. The redoubtable Harvey came to the front and played excellent cricket for thirty-five. The remainder of the team did not score heavily, and the side was retired for a total of 97, of which H. Fairweather, Clarke and Harvey made 73. The fielding of the Woodstock team was fair, but not nearly as sharp as in some previous matches, several catches being missed. Carter distinguished himself by taking a most difficult catch, for which he had to run a long way. He was loudly applauded.

Carter and Tremlett first faced the bowling for Woodstock. The former got a hit to leg for one, and the next ball sent Tremlett to the pavilion. Mellish came next and led a dreary procession of four goose eggs. Taylor and Frupp made a brief stand, and Jack played good cricket for eight. The whole side was out for 23.

The visitors immediately followed up their innings, and were making a creditable stand when it was one o'clock and the game had to be closed. Woodstock had thirty-two runs for three wickets, to which total, Wilbur contributed 6, Tremlett 4, Carter and Sprague 11 and 7. For Woodstock the bowling of Taylor, Tremlett and Sprague was good. Sprague bowled 13 overs. He had to his credit 7 maidens, and 4 crickets. The umpires were G. H. Harrison for Woodstock, and Mr. Cooper for St. John.

After the game the visiting team was entertained at a lunch in the pavilion.

Below is the score:—

ST. JOHN.

4 W R Turnbull, b Tremlett.
4 Frank Fairweather, b Taylor.
19 A H Fairweather, c Jack b Tremlett.
19 P A Clark, b Sprague.
35 H H Harvey, b Taylor.
6 F L Stone, b Sprague.
0 A Thompson, b Sprague.
0 H A Morley, b Sprague.
2 P Robinson, c Frupp b Tremlett.
3 G H Flood, c Carter b Tremlett.
0 E D Outram, not out.
2 Byes.
1 Leg Bye.
2 Wide Balls.

WOODSTOCK.

1 T J Carter, stumped.
0 Tremlett, b Stone.
0 A E Mellish, c Turnbull b Stone.
0 Dr. Sprague, b Robinson.
0 T C L Ketchum, b Robinson.
4 G A Taylor, b Stone.
4 G M Frupp, b Stone.
8 E Jack, b Stone.
0 F S Wilbur, not out.
0 J C Hartley, c Morley b Stone.
0 J C Doherty, run out.
1 Bye.
4 Leg Byes.
1 No Balls.

WOODSTOCK—2nd innings.

6 F S Wilbur, c Thompson b Fairweather.
0 A E Mellish, b Fairweather.
11 T J Carter, not out.
4 Tremlett, b Morley.
7 Dr Sprague, not out.
T C L Ketchum, G A Taylor, G M Frupp, E Jack, J C Hartley and J C Doherty to bat.
1 Bye.
2 Leg Byes.
1 Wide Ball.

A Pleasant Delay.

The change of train service which took place early in the summer is a good service to passengers. One arrives at McAdam Junction at a convenient hour of the morning or evening, and the delays are not long. In the evening there is just time enough to get a good meal, and the Junction House, conducted by Mr. Tabor is excellent itself. Old travellers will remember the times of the famous log house when Jimmie Haddock ran it. People used to eat no breakfast so that they might be well filled at the log house. McAdam's reputation is coming back now. It is no exaggeration to say that the bill of fare, and what is more important the cooking, is equal to that of the best hotels in the province.

WHICH WILL BE MASTER?

THE GREAT SIBERIAN RAILWAY AND WHAT IT MEANS.

Russia Pushing on the Work.—Secret of Her Interest in China.—Reason for Wishing to Have Manchuria.—Her Vast Influence Threatens the Anglo-Saxon Race.

Great railway undertakings are a feature of this age. It is several years ago since the North American continent was first spanned by the iron rail. Now there are two or three lines, among which is the Canadian Pacific, finished within a decade past.

Attention is drawn to Russia now for more reasons than one. She is the headquarters of the Slavonic race, which many students think will yet vie with the Anglo Saxon for pre-eminence in the world. The disturbance in the east, arising from the war between Japan and China, and resulting in the discomfort of the latter, has been the means of showing up Russia's hand to some extent. China needed money to pay off the war indemnity. She got the money, but a guarantee was required for the payment of the interest. Russia stepped in and became the endorser of China's note. Now, it stands to reason that China's future must be of more than passing interest to Russia. A financial relation is always a very close one.

Russia is building a trans-Asiatic railway. It will pass through European Russia across Siberia to the Pacific ocean. Its entire length is 6,000 miles. This is many hundreds of miles longer than the distance from Halifax to Victoria. This great road traverses the southerly part of Siberia, and approaches the northern boundary of the Chinese Empire. The eastern port is Vladivostok in the sea of Japan.

About 200 miles of the railway, in the west, from Chelabinsk to Omsk, are open for traffic 520 miles from Bladivostok to Graftskaga in the east. It will be noted by those who have looked into the matter, that Russia casts envious eyes on the Chinese province of Manchuria which borders on the southern boundary of Siberia. The reason is obvious. Vladivostok is a fine port in summer, but it is ice-bound in winter, and if Russia could get possession of Manchuria she would find a more southerly port for the eastern terminus of her great trans-continental railway.

Perhaps it is not fair to accuse Russia of carrying out her projects for the sole purpose of assisting her in outdoing other countries, and extending the Russian empire, but we see nothing in her history, or her present conditions to make us believe that she has any intention of turning her spears into pruning hooks.

A Canadian who has given a great deal of study to Russian affairs, is the Hon. David Mills, M. P., one of the leaders of the Liberal party in Canada, a profound thinker and student, as well as a leading statesman. Quite recently Mr. Mills wrote a paper entitled "Saxon or Slav, Russia or England." This paper was intended for a lecture before the Political Science club of Toronto University, but owing to a difference between the university authorities and the club, was not read. It was afterwards published in the Canadian Magazine. In this admirable article Mr. Mills says:—

I have already stated that the English have taken the lead for more than two centuries; and that, at no distant day, the Russians will contest with them their right to maintain that position. A large portion of the earth's surface is today held by three races, which exhibit distinct habits of life, distinct conceptions of government, and distinct types of thought. These are the English, the Russians, and the Spaniards. France and Germany have already reached the maximum of greatness permitted them by Providence. Germany has for a century emptied her surplus population into English-speaking communities, where they have been readily transformed into Englishmen. With no room for expansion, the growth of Germany must be comparatively slow, and her relative position today is more favorable to her influence than it is likely to be in the future. For France there is even a less prospect for her to acquire a higher rank than that which she now holds. The great wars at the beginning of this century, and other causes, have contributed, in a marked degree, to produce a race physically inferior to their ancestors; so that there is this further limitation upon her chances of success. Spain may also be regarded as out of the race. The Spaniard holds today an immense area, not less than four millions of miles, upon this continent; but Spain lost her American dominions, and with them her maritime enterprise, her commercial energies, and the chances for a rapid numerical increase of the Spanish race. If the

political relations between the United Kingdom and her colonies were terminated, we might have exhibited in the British Islands a spectacle of decadence not unlike that which Spain presents.

I purpose in this article to embrace the United States as a part of the Anglo-Saxon community. I do so because the loss of British supremacy would be scarcely less disastrous to the United States than to the British Empire. It is true that the United States has room, under English leadership, for expansion for a century to come. But with India and China in the possession of Russia, with all the resources this possession would place at her disposal, with the valley of the Euphrates occupied by her people, and with her frontier pushed southward from the shores of the Caspian to the Gulf of Oman, what would be the position of the United States? The Pacific would become a Russian lake. The population of the United Kingdom would rapidly diminish. The British Islands would no longer be a market for American bread-stuffs, and, while Russia would rapidly grow in wealth and population, the United States would do neither, for all the great marts of the world would be in the possession of a power that would use them to restrain and to cripple any state that might become her rival. The United States have, in the highest sense, no independent existence. They are a part and parcel of the Anglo-Saxon race, at the head of which is the United Kingdom. In science, in literature, in government, in religion, and in the conception of human rights, we are all one people, having a common aim, a common origin, and a common destiny.

Can any one doubt that Russia aims at the conquest of India, and that with the resources of India in her possession she would soon make herself master of the other portions of Asia? This is a question that concerns not only the people of the United Kingdom, but in no less degree, the people in every dependency of the Empire. Yes, I may go farther, and say that it concerns the whole English-speaking population of the globe. It is sometimes asked, what have we in Canada to do with a war between England and Russia in Central Asia? We have everything to do with it. Whenever that contest comes, it will involve the supremacy of the race to which we belong. It will be a contest to decide whether Russia shall dominate the world, or whether freedom of commerce shall still remain in the ascendant, and political freedom be the heritage of any portion of mankind.

If there be any advantage in free institutions; if there be any advantage in the supremacy of the law; if there be any advantage in unrestricted commerce; if there be anything worthy of regard in the moral dignity of man; if there be anything to our profit in upholding our supremacy against Russia—then, for the preservation of these things, let us resolve to maintain our unity, with a full knowledge of all that that unity implies; with a full appreciation of all the blessings which Anglo-Saxon civilization bestows; for with Russian ascendancy all these things must perish—perish as certainly in America as in Britain.

In the coming years everything is likely to be conducted on a large scale. It will no longer be country against country nation against nation, but race against race. The Russian Empire now embraces 8,500,000 square miles or one sixth of the land of the globe. It includes 1-14 of the inhabitants. The population is upwards of 110,000,000 and is said to be increasing at the rate of 1,000,000 a year. The great mass of the population is engaged in tilling the soil only 9% of the inhabitants living in towns. With China and Turkey, practically obsolete nations, and with Russia the nearest neighbor, and by far the most powerful, it looks indeed as if the Russian empire were likely to dominate the east. Little but powerful Japan looks up as a rival. Will she be bound on the side of the Saxon or of the Slav?

Bowell and Greenway.

TORONTO, Sept. 2.—The Globe's Winnipeg correspondent says: "There seems no doubt that Sir Mackenzie Bowell will seek an interview with Premier Greenway on his way home from the coast. The Dominion Prime Minister is determined to introduce some kind of remedial legislation if the Manitoba government does not agree to a formal compromise. This Mr. Greenway and his ministers will not do. They will carry out the school law in a spirit of great liberality to Roman Catholics, but they will not introduce legislation modifying the law in any particular. Nothing, therefore, will come out of the interview between the two premiers. The remedial legislation to be introduced will not carry out the terms of the remedial order, but will propose to establish a system of schools very like that which prevails in Ontario."

Through the Trap Door.

Mr. Wm. F. Dibblee met with a serious accident on Friday afternoon last. He did not notice a trap door being open in his store, and fell down. Fortunately he did not fall the full distance, but he was badly shaken up. The doctor found a little bone in the shoulder broken, and a nasty cut in the head. The sufferer is now recovering.

THE MUSINGS OF THE IMP.

THE FINE COMES HEAVY IF \$20 FOR EACH BRIDGE SPAN.

A Notice That May be Got Around.—The Imp Discourses on the Honest Farmer and the Taffy Which is Bestowed on Him.—He is a Very Sensitive Character.



Fast driving is prohibited on the new bridge, and a sign that calls the attention of the public to the fact, reads that a fine of \$20 will be imposed for each and every span. Does this mean a span of bridge or a span of horses; and if a span of horses, what fine will be imposed for a single team. After this question is answered I would ask, why doesn't the care taker remove the old chromo frame that hangs on the end of the bridge?

Says the sporting editor to me, "In driving your pen into the frailties of your fellow men and sister women, why have you never prodded the farmers up a trifle. They get nothing but fulsome flattery from year to year. The politicians refer to them in cauli-flowery language as "honest farmers," the newspapers call them the bone and sinew of this great and growing nation, and all in all one would think they had ne'er a fault." I wept for the sporting editor's ignorance. I shed tears of remorse over his foolishness. Does he not know how thin-skinned the farmers are as a class. I give the town council a paste in their corporate neck and they don't kick. The scheming merchant swallows the doses I give him without making faces. The bar, the bench, the clergy, the government, and even women, bear with becoming resignation the thrusts of my "grey goose quill," but to prod the farmer, I don't dare. If I should make any slighting remarks about small loads of wood, piled on the whited sepulchre plan, that are hauled into town, or speak lightly of the barrels of apples with all the good ones one the top, our country circulation would fall off sadly. I don't even dare call attention to the fact that it's not a nice thing to stand a span of horses in the middle of a street in town and feed them there, scattering hay and oats around them. Can't do it you know! the farmers would stop the paper.

I wish our subscribers wouldn't rush in in such large numbers to pay their subscriptions. The office is small, and we have only 17 or 18 clerks, so that it is difficult taking care of the cash, giving receipts, making entries in the books "and such as that." If they would just make it convenient to call in lots of 10 or 15 at a time, it would please the business manager.

THE IMP.

A Kind Reception.

The Woodstock cricketers arrived home from St. John on Monday night. As the game had to be played on Monday morning, it was necessary for the team to go down on Saturday evening. They cannot speak too highly of the kind reception given them by representatives of the St. John club, and the unremitting attention which was paid them while in the city. Although Saturday evening's train was over an hour late, and it was raining—as it can only rain in St. John—Messrs. Jack and Percy Robinson were waiting for the visitors at the station, had a bus ready, and accompanied them to the Victoria where they put up. On Sunday morning the Woodstock men all went to church, like good Christians. In the afternoon, on the invitation of Mr. Harry Fairweather and some others of the St. John team, the visitors steamed down the bay to Mahogany island, where they held a camp meeting. In the evening they all went to church again. During the entire stay of the Woodstockers in the city, the St. John fellows stuck right by them, and every hour of the trip was enjoyed heartily by the visiting team—except the "bad quarter of an hour" when they were incubating goose eggs. There was not a hitch to cause the slightest unpleasantness from start to finish.

Patrons in Carleton Co.

The last issue of the Canada Farmers' Sun, Organs of the Patrons of Industry, has the following official note:

A meeting of the P. of I. will be called to organize Carleton County, N. B., into a county association, on the twelfth (12th) day of September, at Hartland, Carleton County, and all subordinate associations are requested to send three delegates to assist in the organization and to do other business. All Patrons are invited to attend, as there will be addresses and music. Come all and let us have a good time. Organization at one o'clock sharp. Earl Carroll organizer. Carroll Association, Upper Waterville, N.B., has had ten members added since its organization, making 27 in all and we are expecting others to join soon. There are three or four other associations within a few miles of this place. The members are interested for the order and we are hoping for good results.—Mrs. R. W. Grass, secretary.