

THE DISPATCH.

VOL. 2. NO. 1.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., JUNE 5, 1895.

PRICE TWO CENTS

THE MUSINGS OF THE IMP.

HE GETS CONSOLATION IN STUDYING EVOLUTION.

And Accounts for Human Depravity by the Ancestry of the Race.—Gladstone Not so Great as a Country Editor.—Something of a Personal Nature.



Sometimes I am tempted to be disgusted with the entire human race and condemn all humanity on account of the miserable rascality of one man or woman. As an antidote I pick up a volume on evolution, and reinforce myself with the theory that we are all really descended from a very low form of life, and while a very large number of the human family have travelled far and long from the primitive form, an occasional fellow still retains many of the characteristics of his early ancestors, and has hardly enough mental, moral or spiritual life to keep him from walking on all fours. He even might still retain some signs of the cannibal appendage of his ancestor the orangoutang. The theory of evolution is the only thing that could possibly keep me from becoming a confirmed sceptic.

Some deluded people have grown eloquent over the great ability of Mr. Gladstone, but that gentleman's accomplishments pale before those of the editor of a country newspaper when one fully considers what the last named individual can do. He can write a poem, discuss the tariff, umpire a cricket match, report a wedding, saw wood, beat a lawyer, ride a bicycle, sit on the fence, shine at a soiree, address an agricultural society, abuse the liquor habit, test whiskey, subscribe to charity, go without meals, abuse the Canada Pacific railway, ride on a free pass, sneer at snobbery, wear diamonds, overlook scandals, praise babies, minister to the afflicted, heal the disgruntled, fight to a finish, set type, mould opinion, sweep the office, praise the widows, run for office, give his experience in a prayer meeting, and stand in with everything and everybody. Could Gladstone do these?

Speaking of personal remarks, the editor of the great enlightener of public thought, this great criterion of public morals, has just received a pamphlet from the Prisoners' Aid Association of Canada, treating of poor houses and prisons. The editor was very much incensed and thinks of writing to Sir A. P. Caron to know if the mails are to be used for the purpose of sending these personal and insulting documents to respectable and aristocratic individuals.

THE IMP.

The Turk in Trouble.

The unspeakable Turk is in serious trouble just now, and he is not likely to get out of it without some difficulty. A dispatch from Constantinople says that: Advices received here from Moosh state that the residence occupied by the French, British, and Russian Envoys there has been forcibly entered by Turkish gendarmes, who attempted to arrest a servant of the Envoys. They used abusive language, and were expelled with difficulty. This news, coupled with the news from Jeddah that the British Consul and Vice-Consul, the Russian Acting Consul, and the French Consular Secretary were attacked and shot at outside the town, has caused considerable excitement in diplomatic circles. The British Vice-Consul, as already cabled, was killed, and the British Consul was slightly wounded. The other Consular officers were seriously wounded. The shooting is attributed to Bedouins. Three British warships have been ordered to Jeddah with instructions to protect the lives of foreigners and to investigate the killing of the British Vice-Consul and the wounding of the other Consular officers. Later reports from the physicians in attendance upon the wounded Consular officers show that M. d'Orville was more seriously wounded than at first expected, and it is feared that he also will die from the result of his injuries. The Russian, French, and British Ambassadors here have made representations to the Turkish government demanding prompt punishment for the culprits, said to be Turkish gendarmes, who forcibly entered the residence occupied by the Envoys of Russia, France, and Great Britain at Moosh, used abusive language, and attempted to arrest a servant of the Envoys.

The following particulars have been obtained of the assassination of the British Vice-Consul here and the wounding of other foreign Consular officers yesterday.—Mr. W. S. Richardson, the British Consul, and M. d'Orville, the Secretary of the French Consulate, were taking a walk together near this town when, apparently without any provocation, they were assailed by eight Bedouin Arabs, who, when only four yards away from

the Consular officers, opened fire upon them with guns and pistols. The British Vice-Consul was so badly wounded that he expired ten minutes after he was shot, and while he was lying wounded on the ground the Bedouins fired the contents of their pistols into him, and also stabbed him with knives. Mr. Richardson was badly wounded. Mr. Brandt had his jaw broken and his nose shot away, M. d'Orville alone escaped serious injury. The recovery of Messrs. Richardson and Brandt is doubtful. Fifteen arrests have been made, and the greatest excitement prevails here, intensified by the fact that several British warships are expected at this port shortly in order to inquire into the outrage, and insist upon the punishment of the offenders.

A Murderer's Doom.

Almeda Chattelle, who so foully murdered little Jessie Keith near Stratford, Ont., was hanged on Friday last.

The following description is given of the affair: The hanging took place at 8.03, and at 8.14 life was pronounced extinct. The scaffold was erected against the west wall. Radcliffe, the executioner, was the last person to appear on the scene. He showed up promptly at 8 o'clock. He inspected the scaffold for a moment with a critical eye, and drove but one nail as a result of the inspection.

There were less than thirty people present to witness the final scene, but outside the walls possibly 300 clamoured for admittance. Some few places overlooking the gall were occupied, but the view was not good, and great disappointment prevailed. Chattelle ate a hearty breakfast of toast, poached eggs, and coffee and finished up with a glass of brandy.

The ropes and pulleys used were after Radcliffe's own peculiar style of arrangement. When all this was in readiness Radcliffe visited the cell and pinioned Chattelle's arms with a broad strap passed around the elbow of each arm, holding them in position behind his back. Father Downey led the procession to the scaffold, Radcliffe, the gaoler, turnkey, and the constables following. A halt but for a moment was made immediately in front of the scaffold, the deadly noose staring its victim full in the face. Chattelle never wince. He walked with a firm step and head erect, the only outward evidence of concern being the deadly pallor that overspread his countenance. On the way to the scaffold he repeated prayers after Father Downey, and again while he yet stood under the noose. As soon as he was placed in position his legs were pinioned at the knees, and when the prayers had ceased Radcliffe, who during this time stood at his back, pulled the black cap over Chattelle's head. A moment later the fatal trap was sprung, and Chattelle was launched into eternity.

News From the Drives.

Pond's drive is expected to pass down the Allegash to the Grand Falls this week. Fred Moore is going back to the falls to clean them out today. The Tobique corporation has got into Moore's corporation. Dunn's drive is in the Aroostook Falls, and this drive cannot come over the falls until there is more water. When Moore gets the cleaning up done he will have all his lumber in the river. Between 90 and 100 men were paid off on Monday evening at Woodstock.

Part of M. Welch's drive on South West Miramichi is hung up. He is concentrating his forces on his Burnt Hill drive and hopes to get that within the Corporation limits. His total cut was about 4½ millions. J. F. Richardson's drive on Rocky Brook reached the corporation limits at Hayes Bar on the 25th of May. He cut something over 4 millions. Tim Lynch's drive about 9 millions arrived at the limits on the 8th of May, with the exception of only about 200,000 hung up with Welch's upper drive.

New Brick Yard.

Pike Bros., who have been operating a brick yard at Kilburn, have moved down to Grafton and have opened a yard on Enoch Campbell's farm. They employ 10 hands and mould about 10,000 a day. They have now stacked up about 90,000 bricks. Their first kiln will be ready for market on the first of July. Though late in getting to work they will turn out from 6 to 7 hundred thousand this season. They have a good machine that moulds 10,000 bricks a day with horse, power and with steam it would mould 12,000 to 13,000 a day. The bricks are carefully taken from the moulds and stacked up, instead of being thrown on the ground to warp, and thus a good even brick is turned out, quite equal to the Fredericton make. Pike Bros., have good banks of clay and sand at their disposal that will last fifty years. This is the only brick yard nearer than Hartland.

Wedding of a Woodstock Gentleman.

Mr. Arch. Hale and Miss Frank E. Atherton, both of this city, were married at the home of the bride, Saunders street, on Wednesday evening last. Rev. F. C. Hartley performed the ceremony in the presence of a few near friends and relatives. The bride was the recipient of many costly and useful presents. Mr. and Mrs. Hale will make their future home in Fredericton, and will take up their residence for the present at the home of the bride's mother on Saunders street.—*Fion Gleaner*

THEY MUST HAVE MONEY

OR THEY CANNOT ENTER UNCLE SAM'S DOMAIN.

Emigrants for the United States Find Themselves in a Fix.—Thirty-Five Dollars Before They can Cross the Line.—The Agent Explains Matters.

It used to be the way that if you were hard up, you scraped together a couple of dollars, got a ticket one way or another, and started for the El Dorado of "the States."

But "nothing is like it used to be." You can't enter untrammelled the land of the brave and the free any longer. A DISPATCH representative happened to be on the train the other day, en route to St. John. At McAdam a tale of woe was poured into his ears respecting the number of men who had been turned back after taking a ticket from Saint John or some point further west for Boston or Portland or any other American town.

It appears that the United States government is exercising extreme vigilance as to the nature of the persons who shall after this become citizens of that great land.

We have all heard of contract labor being forbidden, but not all of us were prepared for the assurance that a New Brunswicker is not supposed to pass into Uncle Sam's domain unless he has thirty dollars in his pocket.

An official of the United States government now travels on the train between St. John and Vancoboro. If he sees a man whom he suspects of having any hostile intention on the republic in the way of going to invade it for labor, he immediately sets to work to interview him. He asks the traveller whence he comes and whither he goes. If he says he is going to Bangor or Portland or Boston the inspection agent asks him what he is going to do when he gets there. The man makes whatever reply may be appropriate, and then the agent asks him if he has thirty dollars on his person. If he has not he is liable to be sent back whence he came, certainly a sadder, if not a wiser man.

There were a number of men the other night as, every night, en route from St. John to the United States. Several of them were stopped at Vancoboro and turned back. Two, however, on the night train in question were on the train when it left McAdam for St. John. The conductor passed along to take his tickets. He approached these two men and they had neither tickets nor money. He had only one option. If they could not pay, off they must get. The train was almost a mile out of the junction, when it was stopped and the two individuals in question got off. What became of them was not heard. On the same train was another gentleman who having started for the States was wending his way homeward, much to his own and everybody else's surprise.

His name was Jas. McKenzie, and he was a big, red bearded man from the "Island." He told THE DISPATCH that he had worked on the island for many years, in fact had been born there. At times he went away in search of work. He had been as far as British Columbia and had worked frequently in cities across the border. A relative of his had written to him asking him to come to Portland, Me. He had no job secured but expected to get remunerative work of one kind or another when he got to the commercial metropolis of Maine.

But, alas! he could not get there. He said the inspection agent came along, asked him if he had thirty dollars, and when, in the honesty of his heart, he said "No," he was politely told that he must keep away from the land of the free. So he was journeying back to the Island, and although it was told him when he was set back, that he would be recompensed for his ticket money, he had not been repouced when the DISPATCH man saw the last of him, standing on the platform in St. John, with a very disconsolate look on his face. He said, moreover, that others who had started with him were allowed to go on their way because they lied plausibly, and while not being possessed of two dollars to rub together, told the agent that they were overladen with money.

This sort of thing occurs every day and night. The inspector for the American government told THE DISPATCH that he was simply acting under instructions from his superiors at Washington. He said that American labor was being forced to the wall by competition from all quarters, and that it was determined to put an end to this influx of foreigners. The agent denied that he had exercised harshness in any single instance. He was allowed, or at all events, supposed to exercise discretionary powers, which he did, and in several cases he had been merciful in passing men whom according to the letter of the law he should have forbidden entrance. When it was asked by what authority he held men up and inquired into their goings and comings on British territory, he replied that he only did this on courtesy, that as a matter of right his duties could only begin at Vancoboro, but in order to save laborers time and trouble he went on the train between St. John and Vancoboro, and let a man know his fate as early as possible.

Could't Swear There.

A DISPATCH representative visited the Police Court of St. John the other day, in order to find out if city justice is any different from the article as it is administered in the "rural destricts." Police Magistrate Ritchie presided when a number of unfortunates

were brought before him. He is a pleasant, gentle looking man and evidently only administers \$8 and costs or 30 days, when he can see no other possible alternative. Vagrants and drunks swelled the list to about eight, and the justice was certainly not more than eight minutes in disposing of the lot. One man was accused of being drunk and using profane language. He was given the usual medicine and the magistrate as he passed sentence remarked "you know, you can't use profane language in the streets of St. John."

Drowning Accident.

One of the saddest accidents THE DISPATCH has had to record for some time is the death of Robert Hickey of Campbell Settlement who was drowned on Monday morning at Grafton. He was working for Samuel Hayden, and about 9 o'clock in the morning he went down to the river to wash some wool, accompanied by Mrs Hayden. He was getting a couple of logs together and preparing a place to work, when he fell into the water, which though only twelve or fourteen feet from the shore, was fully fifteen feet deep. The first time he rose to the surface Mrs. Hayden waded out into the water and extended a pole to him but he made no effort to grasp it and the second time he rose he was about 20 or 30 feet from the bank and utterly out of her reach. It is very hard to understand how he could drown so easily as he was always used to water, having driven logs for J. J. Hale this spring. Mr. Hickey's parents are living at Campbell Settlement. Samuel Hayden, Richard Colter, Enoch Phillips, Hurd, Sharp, George Clark, Aaron Hickey, and Bruce Phillips set to work with grapples and recovered the body in the afternoon. W. W. Hay went up immediately and held an inquest in Samuel Hayden's house at Pembroke, the only witness examined being Mrs. Hayden, who narrated the facts as given above. It was shown that the unfortunate youth could not swim. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

From Ottawa.

During the past week the principle event of importance has been the division on the budget. After a protracted debate in which every conceivable subject was introduced a division was had on Friday last. The vote was on Sir Richard Cartwright's amendment which amounted to a motion of want of confidence in the government's financial policy. The vote stood, yeas 71, nays 117. Col. O'Brien voted with the government. Dalton McCarthy was absent. Hiram Calvin voted with the liberals, Hon. Thomas McGreevy for the government. The others voted on party lines.

Says a correspondent favorable to the government. Dr. Montague's speech was one of the ablest efforts ever heard in the Canadian parliament. The matter was well chosen, the facts new, and delivery vigorous and convincing. He scored the liberal leaders and quoted from the speeches of Cartwright and Lautier to show the insincerity of their professed trade policy, which, he said, varied as often as new schemes were evolved to capture public opinion. In conclusion he pointed out the progress which the country has made under the national policy and declared that the government would appeal to the people on the old policy which had so often carried the conservative party to victory at the polls.

Dr. Landerkin followed, says an opposition journal, and remarked that in a eulogy of Sir John Macdonald, Sir John Abbot and Sir John Thompson, former premiers, Dr. Montague ostentatiously abstained from saying one word of Sir Mackenzie Bowell, his present leader. Dr. Landerkin scored the Secretary of State for belittling England and England's commerce and read figures showing England's supremacy in trade. Dr. Montague had named Bowmanville and Listowel as places containing industries established by the National Policy, and Dr. Landerkin asked how it was that these promising Ontario towns had decreased in population under the National Policy? In 1881 the population of Bowmanville was 3,504, but in 1891 it was only 3,377. The population of Listowel which was 2,688 in 1881, had been reduced under the National Policy to 2,587. These were not indications of success.

His Spirits Dropped.

A young man about town managed to secure a bottle of spirits somewhere. He was marching along a principal street with a view of treating his friends when he arrived at his destination. But—there's many a slip—as we have oft been told. The bottle was not carefully secured, and it slipped with a crash to the sidewalk. The young man was equal to the emergency.

He looked neither to the right nor to the left, beyond a hurried glance to see if anybody saw the catastrophe, and then he marched on, in untroubled innocence, and the broken bottle and scattered spirits remained on the sidewalk.

Behring Sea Seals.

A London dispatch says: After Whitsuntide recess Sir E. Gray, parliamentary secretary to the foreign office, will introduce in the house of commons a bill to provide for the prohibition of the catching of seals at certain periods in Behring sea and the adjacent parts of the Pacific ocean. The measure is based on the stipulations agreed upon in the Behring sea conference.

SEWERS AND SIDEWALKS

DISCUSSED AT MONDAY'S COUNCIL MEETING.

The Old Ward Spirit Again to the Front.—Mayor Reads Board of Health Report.—Coun. Carr on Main Street.—The Business Transacted.

At a meeting of the town council on Monday evening, the committee appointed to look into the question of a sewage system for the town of Woodstock reported that they had looked into the question, and made the following recommendation: (1) In their opinion sewers are required very much in certain portions of the town; (2) in their opinion it is advisable before putting more sewers to have a complete plan of the whole town, showing what sewers are required; (3) they recommended that a competent engineer be employed to look into the matter and make plans and specifications; (4) that after such report is made the town council would be in a position to have a vote taken by the rate-payers as by law required. This report was signed by John Arnold and H. N. Payson. As the matter was to come up on the following evening, Coun. Nicholson moved that the report lay on the table until next Friday evening. This was carried, as was also a motion by Coun. Leighton that the sewer committee bring in a report showing the cost of surveying, and plans for the sewage system.

At this stage of proceedings the mayor read the report of the board of health, strongly recommending the adoption of the sewage system. It was shown in that report that last year the number of typhoid fever cases in Woodstock was 35, as against 33 in the unhealthy situated city of Moncton.

The main business beyond this of the sewers, was that regarding the laying of asphalt sidewalks. Coun. Carr asked for authority to lay sidewalks on Chapel street, on Albert, on King, and on Broadway. Then a battle of ward grants began. The ward spirit came alarmingly to the front. Each man said he was for the interests of the town at large, but showed plainly he was for his own ward.

Coun. Carr got indignant. He said an asphalt sidewalk had been built in Wellington ward almost to Eel river. Main street was a disgrace to the town. There was not a sidewalk on Main street but what the town was liable for accidents on it. It was illegal to have the sidewalks raised more than ten feet high, and in some places they were three high. Finally Coun. Carr's recommendation carried.

Coun. Leighton moved that four new hydrants be placed as follows, one at or near Dickinson's tannery, one opposite the Wilbur House, one on Green street between the college and woodworking factory, and one on Elm street near John Gibson's house. It was decided to look into the matter and report.

Coun. Leighton raised the question of the old Lower Corner engine house. He said, on behalf of a committee, that the building could be removed for the lumber that was in it.

Coun. Carr thought it would be well to use the old building as a store house.

In order to bring the matter up Coun. Gallagher moved that the recommendation of the committee be carried out. The motion was adopted.

Carleton County at the Universities.

In the recent examination at the University of New Brunswick Miss Annie Ross, Woodstock, received an honor certificate in classics, R. W. Queen, Woodstock, received honors in classics and philosophy, and A. Nevil Vince honors mathematics.

At Mount Allison University Miss Mary Duncan, Woodstock, graduated with the degree Bachelor of Arts. At the closing exercises Miss Duncan delivered an oration on "The Modern Woman," which the reporters of the daily papers pronounce to have been a carefully prepared and well delivered paper.

Miss Lillian Deinstadt, of Yarmouth, a young lady whom many Woodstockers will remember delivered an oration on "The Patriotic Spirit of our History," which was listened to with great attention and appreciation.

Carleton County should be proud of the showing her sons and daughters are making at the Provincial Universities, at least in recent years.

New Trial Refused.

The Ontario government has refused a new trial for Hendershott and Welter, sentenced to be hanged on the 18th June for the murder of young Hendershott. Application for the commutation of the sentence to life imprisonment will be made, but is not likely to be granted.