

THE DISPATCH.

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WOODSTOCK, N. B., NOVEMBER 6, 1895.

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THE MAYOR THROWS THE CASTING VOTE.

AND THE TOWN PROCEEDS TO OPEN ST. GERTRUDE'S STREET.

A Lively Session of the City Fathers.—A Councillor who Did Not Vote.—Coun. Jones' Motion and Amendments Thereof.—Fences and Lawn Removed.

The town council had quite a lively session on Monday night over the alleged encroachment which Wm. Queen and Joseph Kearney, have made on St. Gertrude's street. As was pointed out before St. Gertrude's street leads to the old Catholic cemetery, and it is claimed that it is a public highway, owned by the town and should be kept open.

The very fact that there was almost a full board at the council—Coun. Smith alone being absent—showed that there was something more momentous to come up than the ordinary routine of town business.

The street committee having reported that they found Messrs. Queen and Kearney encroaching on the street and that they had given ten days notice that the obstruction must be removed, Coun. Jones moved the following resolution:—Resolved that Augustus Gillman, street commissioner, be instructed to remove or cause to be removed the earth, stones, obstruction, or encumbrance on St. Gertrude's street in the town of Woodstock, between Broadway and the old Roman Catholic burial ground.

Coun. Payson seconded the motion.

Coun. Vanwart opposed the motion. He claimed that the town was exceeding its authority. The road if it were to be maintained went right through the graveyard to the deadway beyond. The present right of way to the Catholic graveyard, was as wide as the Protestants had to their cemetery. Mr. Queen bought and got a deed of the piece of land, and if the town removed the obstruction they would find a law suit on their hands. He claimed that if any one was to do the prosecuting it lay with the Catholic people to do so, as the right of way was given to them by a Mr. Bull years ago. He thought the whole thing arose from personal feeling against Mr. Queen.

Coun. Jones—As far as I am concerned I have nothing against any party concerned. A complaint has been lodged with this council that one of the public streets has been encroached upon.

Coun. Vanwart—It is not a public street.

Who laid the complaint?

The Mayor—Father Chapman.

Coun. Vanwart—Is it in his handwriting?

Who would like to see it?

The Mayor—Father Chapman did not put the complaint in writing. He made the complaint and asked me to look into it. I told him I would bring it before the board.

Coun. Bailey—I think before we start legal proceedings we should have the complaint in writing, under some man's own signature. Then we can know who we are to fall back upon. If it is plain that Mr. Queen is encroaching I will be one to vote to have the encroachment removed.

Coun. Nicholson—There seems to be a difference of opinion as to whom this land belongs. The mayor stated the other evening with regard to the other complaints made that they should be brought in in writing. I would suggest that a special committee be appointed to inquire into the matter. If it is town property Queen has no business to encroach on it. I was told that Father Chapman did not lay the complaint. I move that a committee of three outside the town council, one from each ward, be appointed to look into the matter and report to the council.

The Mayor—I should think the road committee would regard that amendment as in the nature of an insult.

Coun. Leighton—I am opposed to going outside the council for a committee. If there is a lawsuit ahead of us let us fight it out. I will vote for Coun. Jones motion.

Coun. Vanwart seconded Coun. Nicholson's amendment. If Queen was encroaching why not bring an action for trespass?

At this stage Robert Kennedy was given a hearing, and he stated that work had been done on this street between Broadway and the graveyard some three years ago. He worked about two days on it.

Coun. Gallagher—St. Gertrude's street is laid out on the old Mac Garden town plan to the Catholic cemetery. In 1843 Fannie Sophia Smith gave two rods for the road and Mr. Bull also gave two rods, making the road four rods wide.

Coun. Carr asked that the matter be postponed until Friday night to give him a chance of looking into it.

His worship declared Coun. Nicholson's amendment out of order as the council had no right to appoint a committee of outside parties.

Coun. Nicholson then moved that the matter be postponed till next Friday night, and Coun. Vanwart seconded the amendment.

Couns. Jones, Payson and Leighton spoke against postponement.

The amendment was then put and four councillors rose, Vanwart, Nicholson, Carr and Bailey.

Those opposed then rose, and there were also four, Couns. Jones, Gallagher, Payson and Leighton. Coun. Arnold did not vote. The Mayor gave the casting vote against the amendment.

Coun. Bailey raised the point that Coun. Arnold was bound to vote, but no decision was given on the question.

The original motion was then put and carried, Couns. Vanwart and Nicholson voting against it.

It may be said that with regard to the charges made by Mr. Queen against other parties encroaching on the lower part of St. Gertrude's street, Coun. Carr, on behalf of the street committee, said they had not yet completed their investigation into the charges.

Acting under the decision of the council, the Mayor, several of the councillors, street commissioner Gillman, Surveyor Stone, Marshall Gibson, and others started over to St. Gertrude's street yesterday morning, and proceeded to remove the obstructions. They first removed Kearney's fence, and then Queen's fence, and finally that part of the latter's lawn which is said to be encroaching. The surveyor says that six feet less of the lawn was removed than the road properly calls for. There were quite a number of interested spectators who watched the proceedings.

British Vessel Owner Killed.

The following account of an outrage perpetrated by a Venezuelan official on a British subject is taken from a recent despatch, which appeared in the St. John Globe: The Myosotis, a British schooner, was on the voyage from Port of Spain, Trinidad, to the Island of Margarita. Mr. Garcia, the owner, was on board the vessel and had made the better part of the voyage when they observed a Venezuelan guarda costa in pursuit of them. The gunboat appeared to be under full steam, as she rapidly gained on the sailing ship. Benefitting by former experience—for the Myosotis had on a former voyage been captured by a Venezuelan revenue cutter—the British ensign was run to the masthead.

The guarda costa continued to approach, and, when well up with the Myosotis, and within close range, Commander Filbert opened fire upon the vessel. Mr. Garcia, who was on deck at the time, was shot dead, and the others only saved themselves by throwing themselves flat upon the deck. The schooner was brought to and the guarda costa at once came alongside, and took the schooner with its dead owner and frightened crew on board in tow and proceeded to Curupano. Here the vessel was rummaged from stem to stern, and as there was no contraband goods found on board was liberated.

An Explanation.

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

SIR:—In reading the last issue of the Press, I notice that it reports the death of my wife to be due to her having fallen down stairs and breaking her neck. The report in the Sentinel also conveys a similar impression. My wife's death was solely due to heart disease, from which she had suffered for many years. Dr. Hand, who was the physician called in, gave heart disease as the cause of death, and says that the fall had nothing to do with her decease. I wish the public to know this. THE DISPATCH was the only paper that took the trouble to get the true facts about my wife's death.

Yours truly,

DANIEL SULLIVAN.

Woodstock, Nov. 5th.

Then and Now.

A copy of a provincial paper dated June 24, 1869, has come to this office, in which the country market is given. Butter per roll was 20c to 22c; dairy packed 18c to 20c; store packed 17c to 19c; eggs, per dozen 13c to 13½c; oats 54c to 55c; potatoes (kidney) per bushel 60c to 65c; cheese 13c to 14c; beef 7c to 8c; mutton 7c to 8c; lamb 10c to 12c; pork 10c to 11c. This is quite a difference from the present market in some articles. Cheese was quoted the other day at from 7c to 8c; while pork and beef were 5c each per lb. There is not a great difference in butter, but oats now from 26c to 28c, were then 54 to 55.

Durant's Case.

General Dickinson, one of Durant's counsel, says his client is still a long way from the gallows. A new trial will be asked for, and the case, if necessary will be appealed to the supreme court.

THE JURY REPORTS NO FOUL PLAY.

INQUEST INTO THE CAUSE OF DEATH OF ELBRIDGE WISE.

Coroner Hay and a Jury Listen to Evidence. Dr. Rankin's Testimony.—Different Versions of the Story Connected with the Sad Affair.

Quite a little excitement was caused in town within the last day or two over the tragic death of Elbridge Wise, a young negro. On Friday morning he was found lying on the railway track, near Hayden's mill. It had been snowing the previous night, and as everyone will recollect, some four inches fell. Wise was lying unconscious on the track with this mantle of snow covering him. He was found by James Bragdon, and after some difficulty was partially aroused and removed to Hayden's dry house. Then he was taken to his home at the head of town by, where he lay until Friday evening when he died. It was thought advisable to hold an inquest, and on Saturday night Coroner W. W. Hay empaneled the following jury: E. M. Boyer, Gus Gillman, Jas. Doherty, B. Craig, B. Estey, R. Cluff, Alex. Matthews. The jury visited the remains, and the inquest was further adjourned until Monday morning.

There were quite a number of interested spectators when the inquest opened on Monday at nine o'clock in the morning.

Dr. Rankin was the first witness. He said: I was called to see the deceased on Friday afternoon, and he was then in convulsions, feverish and quite insensible. I made an examination, and there were no marks of external violence.

Mr. Cluff—There was rumor around town that the young man was kicked in the stomach.

Dr. Rankin—I saw nothing to indicate anything of that kind.

Mr. Boyer—What was the cause of death?

Dr. Rankin—From the history of the case, it is said he had been drinking and laid out all night—a quite sufficient cause of death.

Mr. Boyer—You found no indications of poisoning?

Dr. Rankin—None whatever.

Jas. Bragdon—I found deceased on the track on Friday morning about half past six. His head was lying across the track. It was just below Hayden's mill. I assisted in taking him to Hayden's dry house. He was unconscious. Around where he was lying the snow was packed hard, as if he had flopped around quite a bit.

Jacob Diamond—I saw deceased about half past nine or ten o'clock on Thursday evening by the alley above Seaborn's. Frank Wallace was with me. I was in the deceased's company about half an hour. He and I were together during the evening before that. I think he had been drinking. He seemed quite sober when I saw him later on and started to go home saying "I am going home, will be at the sewers in the morning." I had nothing to drink that night but a glass of hop beer.

Hartwell Wise, the father of the deceased said—I was at home when my son was brought home. It was about nine o'clock. He was unconscious when he first came in. We got him in the bed, stripped him, put in a hot bath, and gave him hot drinks. He got so at last, he could speak, but not enough to say what happened to him. I am informed that he had been in the habit of drinking. I saw him on Thursday at 6.30, and he was perfectly sober. I heard him call "Jake," "Butt," "Bob," and "Billy." I did not hear him charging anybody with injuring him. I think he must have been hurt or drugged, or he would not lie all night and next day unconscious. He was a smart rugged healthy boy.

Frank Wallace testified—I first met Elbridge Wise on Thursday evening. He came in Seaborn's where I was. We were there about two hours. None of the crowd had a bottle. Wise was sober but he had been drinking some. He had three or four drinks while in my company. He took the drinks out of a bottle. We drank gin. He left me at the corner of Queen street and the lane running between the Press office and Macfarlane's building. Wise appeared to be sober. The person who gave Wise the drinks was a clerk in Seaborn's. I do not know his name. I think Wise paid for the drinks.

The jury returned a verdict to the effect that deceased came to his death from drinking alcoholic liquor, and exposure to the storm on the night of the 31st, of October last, and we are of the opinion that bad liquor had been given to deceased on the evening of the said 31st, of October.

Work in the Schools.

School Inspector Fred Meagher has just returned from a long tour of inspection in-

cluding about 100 schools in the counties of Victoria and Madawaska. He tells THE DISPATCH that the schools in Victoria Co. are quite equal to those in Carleton County.

There are about 75 school districts in Victoria County, almost all in continuous operation during the year. There is a good class of teachers, and they are faithfully doing their work. As in Carleton Co. and through the province generally there is not enough interest taken by the trustees. The law provides that the trustees shall visit the schools once a month, an excellent idea, which is, however, more honored in the breach than in the observance. The work in Madawaska County is not so effective as in the lower counties, for the simple reason that there are not enough trained teachers. With regard to the teaching of English, simultaneously with French, in the primary departments, Mr. Meagher says that the teachers in Madawaska conscientiously try to carry the law into effect. The difficulty, of course, is that French is the exclusive language of the surroundings, and it is found difficult to get the children to take a real interest in mastering the English language. A great aid in the study of the English language is found in the training school at Fort Kent on the American side of the river. Scholars attend this school from the New Brunswick side, and as instruction is given altogether in English the result is that those who attend are thoroughly grounded in English as she is spoke. Children from all parts of St. Helaire and St. Francis parishes attend these schools. Outside of Edmundston English is spoke more in St. Francis than any of the parishes, the reason being that there are a number of English settlements notably at Connor's station. This settlement was established by the late Robert Connor. In connection with it there is one of the best hotels on the St. John river. Great numbers of sportsmen go up that way during the summer and fall months to take in the hunting and fishing. There is a large saw mill which gives employment to a number of men. The most remote district in the county which the Inspector visits is Riley Brook, 55 miles from the mouth of the Tobique. There is a good school at this point, conducted by Miss Mott, with an attendance of 25 scholars. Riley Brook is a very much more picturesque spot than its name would imply. It is situated in a glen completely surrounded by lofty mountains. The Tobique river runs in a sinuous course through the midst of the glen. This is the great resort for hunters and fishermen, for here are the finest fishing pools on the river, and in the great wilderness land stretching from the right hand branch of the Tobique, to the head waters of the Nepisiquit moose and caribou abound.

Is there any hotel accommodation there?

THE DISPATCH asked Mr. Meagher.

"Yes! there is an excellent hotel, run by Mr. Howard. Travellers putting up there will be assured of a good welcome and the best of cheer."

"There is a general impression that the settlements along the Tobique are in a state of primeval simplicity. Such is not the case. There are fine farms along the river, particularly at Arthurette. The country in back of the river front is gradually being opened up. At Upper Sisson Ridge there is a large settlement composed almost entirely of Albert county men. They have hewn their way out of the forest, and now have comfortable homes. The land here is the finest in the county, and large crops are raised. A number of settlers along the river are from St. John county, and judging from the general air of prosperity they have done well in their new abode."

Wants to Know.

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

SIR,—I should like to ask Mr. R. K. Jones, County Treasurer, through your paper:

How much has the Scott Act cost the County since 1886?

How much revenue has been received from Scott Act since 1886?

How much has it cost the County for board of Scott Act violators since 1886?

One hears, on the street and in the county, that the Scott Act has put the county \$5000, in debt and as Mr. Jones will be accepted as authority on the above, he will confer a great favor on the ratepayers if he gives the information.

Yours,
SCOTT ACT SUPPORTER.

A Terror to the Smugglers.

St. Johns, Nfld., Nov. 1.—Parties in this city implicated in smuggling are paralyzed with terror at the action of the magistrate at Burin, who, today, convicted three smugglers there and sentenced each to six months imprisonment. One was willing to pay a fine of a thousand dollars, but the authorities decided on imprisonment as the only penalty in each case. Ten other arrests have been made at Burin. The customs inspectors are aware of extensive smuggling on the north and east coast by steamers conveying cargoes from the copper mines. Important disclosures are also promised from Fortune Bay Harbor, Briton, and other points along the south coasts in proximity to St. Pierre.

THE MUSINGS OF THE WICKED IMP.

YOU CAN PLAY GOLF ON SUNDAY, BUT NO OTHER GAME.

Strange Decision of an Ontario Judge—How About Baby Carriages and the Sidewalk By-Law.—Bicyclists Have a Chance.—A Learned Professor's Epigram.



It is often said that in this fair land, no class can boast of special privileges, but, alas! that boast seems to hold good, no longer. Within recent years a great deal of interest has been taken in the game of golf. (Some people call it "golf" and some "golf") is not a new game. In fact it is quite old. Mr. Balfour, the leader in the House of Commons in England, a leader also of society on the old sod, has been a great devotee of golf. He started the fashion, and now everyone with the slightest pretension of being fashionable either talks or plays golf. As a general thing they talk it, and wear caps, which golf players use when they follow the manly game. I could stand all this (though I persist that leap frog, hare and hounds and several other games are away ahead of golf,) but the injustice comes in when golfers are allowed to golf on Sunday, while I cannot so much as play marbles on that day. A certain magistrate in Ontario made convictions against three fashionable young gentlemen for playing golf on Sunday. The three fashionable young men appealed the case, and now a judge has reversed the magistrate's decision on the ground that golf is not one of the games specified in section of the Act relating to the observance of the Lord's Day. The law makers of Ontario seem to be something like the law makers of the town of Woodstock. It is said that bicycling on the sidewalk is against a town by-law which prohibits the riding of any vehicle on the sidewalk. Why doesn't the town bring an action against the women that I see wheeling baby carriages on the sidewalks every day? The babies and the golfers are certainly two privileged classes. * * *

"The world never did appreciate the good, and why should my philosophy prove any exception?" I finally said one day last week as I bade a touching farewell to the scissors and paste pot and resolved to avenge the public who would surely come to appreciate my self-denying genius on behalf of humanity when it was too late. There were two alternatives before me, the first was to be a merchant prince and the second was to be a parson, with a wide renown for piety. Before entering a dry goods career I resolved to visit the stores doing that kind of business and found the counters of the first one I entered groaning beneath a mass of cloths. The proprietor sweetly remarked as he lent a hand to the clerks that Miss Samples, had just been in looking at the autumn dress goods. I caught the groan which the counters lost as the goods were returned to the shelves and wended my way to the parsonage with a face sufficiently long to interview the minister who did himself the honor of inviting me to dine with him. My future was fixed forever and I saw great congregations before my eye till the parson remarked to the girl whose steak was well done and whose potatoes were raw, "You have left undone the things you ought to have done and you have well done the things that you ought not to have done." I could never be a minister, so excusing myself, I climbed over the fence and secured the plug of tobacco which I bravely exchanged a few minutes before for a manse and \$600 a year, and once more found myself at the old stand, where I am now engaged in cleaning the lamp chimneys and boiling down returned copies to get enough ink for the next issue. Taking everything into consideration an editor's life is not the most unenviable one after all, for I am always sure of three things during the year, a single stock of oats with a phenomenal number of grains which the farmer is sure to send in early summer, the large apple of autumn which invariably tastes like a turnip, and the egg that one of my admiring, though delinquent subscribers, lays on my table in the early springtime.

THE IMP.

Men for the Woods

Messrs. Donald Fraser & Sons, having finished sawing operations for the season, will start for the woods on the Tobique, Thursday next, with a crew of twenty-five or thirty men.