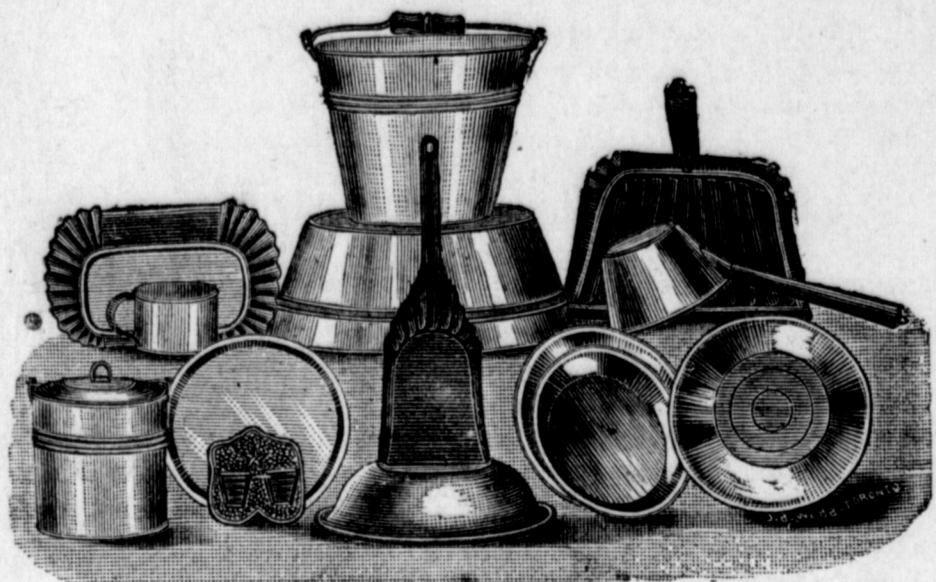


THE DISPATCH.

VOL. 3. NO. 14.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SEPT. 2, 1896.

PRICE TWO CENTS



A Whole Kitchen Outfit

(14 pieces)

FOR ONE DOLLAR.

Call and get a set before they are all gone.

W. F. Dibblee & Son.

Just Received 4 Dozen of the above Outfit

WE SELL FRUIT.

PEARS, WATERMELONS,
PEACHES, GRAPES,
INEAPPLES, LEMONS,

Oranges, Bananas, Apples, &c.

C. M. SHERWOOD, & BRO.,
 2 AND 4 MAIN STREET, WOODSTOCK.

Did you ever stop to think

How much it would brighten up your table to add some new SILVERWARE to it. Don't be using Old Silverware that has the plating worn off when new is so cheap. Before buying call and look over our immense stock, which is made up of the Latest Patterns. Our motto is "good goods at right prices."

W. B. JEWETT,

37 Main Street,
Woodstock.

Graduate Optician.

Campbell's Building,
Hartland.

MOWING MACHINE REPAIRS,

Sections, Knives and Guards,

For all Machines AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

It will be to your advantage to purchase these goods from us.

Scythes, Forks,
 Pitching Forks,
 Rope, Blocks, Etc.,

At Lowest Prices.

A few more HORSES taken in exchange for farm machinery.

BURTT, LEE & HALE, 22 King Street

Wholesale and Retail Hardware.

THE TOBIQUE VALLEY.

BEST HAY CROP EVER CUT ABOVE ARTHURETTE.

Industries Along The Line of Railway.—
 Good Business Chance.—Difficulty in
 Getting The Best Farming Areas.—New
 Settlers at Birch Ridge.

"How are things looking along the Tobique," was the question THE DISPATCH put to a gentleman who returned from that country the other day. "The Tobique Valley Railway has been running every day during the past season, leaving Perth Centre at 8.30 a. m. on the arrival of the freight from Aroostock, and returning in time to connect with the express going north or south. The entire length of the road is 28 miles. The road bed is in fairly good shape. Lewis McDonald is section foreman, and Murray Edgar conductor of the train. The road, as you are aware, is run this year by Mr. John E. Stewart. The people up the Tobique say they would like the order of running the trains reversed so that they could get out to the St. John river and back the same day, but there must be other reasons for the present arrangement. In going up the road the first business you strike is Upham's mill above Perth. Thirty men are employed here, and this is the first summer the mill has been running. Laths are shipped by rail, but owing to the charges, Mr. Upham will raft his deals. He has about two and a half million of logs hung up on the Wapskey, a stream which empties into the Tobique. Seven miles above Upham's we come to Poquiock where the old Simmons and Burpee mill is turning out a lot of shingles and sending them over the road. At Red Rapids Jas. Carr has a crew of men busily engaged loading and shipping bark. Here is evidence that religion has some hold, for the visitor will note that the new Catholic church, under the care of Father O'Keefe of Grand Falls, which was begun in 1892 is nearing completion, and it will be a pretty edifice when finished. There is a general store here, until recently conducted by Leonard and Crawford. Mr. Crawford has retired and the new firm is Leonard and Knapp. This latter gentleman expects to bring new capital into the business. The highway bridge over the Tobique, near Red Rapids is being repaired by Mr. Albert Brewer, under the direction of the provincial government. Just above Red Rapids, is Jas McNair's mill. There are quite a crew engaged cutting laths and lumber for customers close at hand, and also for shipping. At Arthurette 16 miles above Perth Mr. McNair runs a general store.

Above Arthurette, one of the most satisfactory bits of information was that the hay crop was excellent, Nathaniel Wright's meadows had the best hay this year that has been known for years. This good crop means much for the settlers as hay is scarce elsewhere, and lumbermen must have it, no matter how high it may come. At the Forks of the Tobique, F. H. Hale, M.P., has a fine new farm, wherein he raises large quantities of hay and oats for his lumbermen. The settlers along the river seem well to do. A number of English families have gone into the Birch Ridge, a settlement back of Red Rapids. They are a good class of settlers, but of course, somewhat green as to work in a new country like the Tobique. The Sisson Ridge district is populated principally by people who have gone there from Albert County. One of the drawbacks to settlers is that a great deal of the land which should be taken up by settlers is in the hands of the New Brunswick Land Company. People who are willing to undergo the hardships of that new land, expect to get their acres free, and the Company, not being a philanthropic institution, exactly, does not feel like giving their property away. They own a good deal of the best land, and the fact is unfortunate in the interest of the progress of that country. Still those who are well settled are doing well. John Berryman on Sisson Ridge has a fine crop of apples this year.

Some plaster in the rock form is being taken from Plaster Rock. A car load of this recently was sent to R. K. Jones of Woodstock. It seems to me that there is a grand chance for some enterprising man to start a paying business around Plaster Rock. The land is covered with beautiful hardwood. If a portable saw mill were taken up, there would be a fine opportunity to saw for the American market, flooring, wainscoting and work of that sort. With respects to freights on the T. V. railway, McNair is paying \$7.00 a carload, and Upham \$2.00. The rate which is about on the same lines as on the C. P. R.

Fishermen have abounded this year on the Tobique as usual, making their headquarters at Perley's Hotel, in Andover. Tom Allen, the affable and accommodating master of ceremonies is on hand, ready at all times to contribute his share to the enjoyment and success of the fishermen. The scenery on the Tobique is too well known to need comment. It is simply beautiful. Naturally it is a resort for picnickers. The other day Rev. Mr. Hopkins had his annual outing at Arthurette, and a large number of people from Andover and Perth were in attendance, and everyone seemed to be having a grand time. People who have never been up Tobique don't know what they have missed."

Declined The Invitation.

Three tramps went tramping down the Main Street, and one of them brought up at Dow's Hotel, on the South side of the bridge, now conducted by James Olts. He made himself comfortable in the barn and prepared for a calm and refreshing sleep to fit him for the labors and trials of the morrow. Mr. Olts found him out, and raised an objection to his substituting the hay mow, for his customary downy couch. The tramp said if he was not allowed to sleep in the barn, he would go away with vengeance in his heart, come again, burn the barn and house, and possibly Mr. Olts, to ashes. He went, however. The next morning, which was Friday, Town Marshall Gibson, spied three of these inspectors of public roads, lying asleep near the warehouses, off Carleton St. He awoke, and arrested them on a charge of vagrancy, and marched them to the lock up. On Saturday, the trio were formerly introduced by the Marshall to Police Magistrate Dibblee, who having greeted them in the customary form which the law provides, asked them their names, which they said were Chas. Kelly, Wm. Tobin and Harry Marshall. Then, the magistrate told them that it was not customary in this town, for people to threaten to burn other's buildings, and that such threats were liable to lead the threatener to a place where his comings in and goings out, were not regulated according to his own good will and pleasure. The wanderers listened to the kind advice of the P. M., who ended by inviting them to stay three months at Upper Woodstock, the guests of the County of Carleton. However, he added, if the town marshal saw fit to let them depart from the limits of the town, he would not insist on their accepting the invitation. The strangers seemed to feel that family ties and business, would force them to decline the kind invitation of the county, and the marshal being willing, two of them started for Presque Isle to dig potatoes, while the third went over to Houlton to attend the free silver convention.

Base Ball.

A game that attracted a good many visitors to the park was played on Tuesday afternoon the 25th inst., between the Roses of St. John and a team from the Woodstock Amateur Athletic Association. Mr. Geo. Baker was umpire. Up to the seventh inning the game was closely contested, but the remaining innings showed that Woodstock's weakness lay in lack of practice. They made a good many errors, surpassing the Roses in this regard, who however, did not by any means avoid some noticeably bad play. The batting of the home team was fairly good. Dr. Saunders distinguished himself as a stealer of bases, working, on one occasion, a really magnificent slide home, while the catcher with ball in hand was surveying the four corners of the universe to find his whereabouts.

Base ball is a capital game for spectators, but it is a pity that such an amount of silly and meaningless shouting called "coaching" is deemed necessary. Fair minded spectators would also be better pleased if war were not so frequently declared on the umpire, who seems to lead a miserable existence during a match. Taking it altogether the Woodstock boys did well, and with practice would easily hold their own with the team that defeated them yesterday week. Below is the score:

WOODSTOCK.		ROSES.	
Smith,.....	1	Fanjoy,.....	1
Fripp,.....	0	O'Neil,.....	2
Saunders,.....	3	Friars,.....	2
H. McKinley,.....	1	Carran,.....	2
G. McKinley,.....	2	Shannon,.....	1
Hayden,.....	3	Corey,.....	4
Connell,.....	1	Kelly,.....	2
Montgomery,.....	0	Store,.....	5
Fair,.....	3	McLeod,.....	0
Total.....	14	Total.....	19

Double Wedding.

A large party of friends and relatives assembled at the residence of James and Mrs. Bridges, Gordonsville, yesterday afternoon, Tuesday Sept 1st, to witness the marriage of Miss Julia O. Bridges to Harry W. Beveridge of Andover and that of Miss Charrie J. Bridges to George E. Scott of Boston. The brides were the recipients of a large number of beautiful presents. They are both popular young ladies and will be much missed from Gordonsville.

HAPPY NONAGENARIAN.

NINETY YEARS OLD AND HALF A CENTURY IN WOODSTOCK.

Did Not Take The Doctors' Advice And Lived.—Presentation to Rev. Mr. Macdonald on The Eve of His Departure.—His Many Friends.

If a prize were awarded at the coming exhibition, for the happiest man in this county, the millionaires would probably not find themselves in it, beside Patrick Gallagher, a familiar figure around the streets of Woodstock, and who is now past his ninetieth year and is making for the century with a fair prospect of getting there. THE DISPATCH had an interesting, informal talk with Mr. Gallagher the other day, and was more than ever impressed with the view put forth by philosophers, that happiness and depreciated silver dollars are not always companions. This journal is not particularly strong on any of the virtues, and has never been an organ of the prohibition party, but it doesn't mind telling its good temperance friends that Patrick Gallagher attributes his health, and his existence at ninety years, in this terrestrial sphere to his life-long adherence to total abstinence principles. When a young man, and before he left the green fields of the Emerald isles, Father Matthew, the good apostle of temperance, was in the zenith of his work. It was from this good and great man that Mr. Gallagher took the total abstinence pledge, which he has faithfully kept through the many years of his life. Half a century ago he came to Woodstock and first worked for Mr. William F. Dibblee. During the dread visitation of cholera which occurred some forty years ago, Mr. Gallagher was exposed in every way to the pestilence. He worked as a grave digger and dug as many as three and four graves a day, at that time. The doctors advised him to drink liquor, but he would not take their advice and thinks that is the reason he is alive today. "All the old drunkards died" he says, "and never the bit of the cholera did I have." Not only has Mr. Gallagher been a teetotaler, but he never smoked nor chewed tobacco, never played cards though often pressed to do so, never fired a gun, and never went in swimming. His wife died some twenty years ago, and his children are away, doing well. They see that he does not want, and a happier man does not today stumble over the leg breaking sidewalks of this town of Woodstock. "Ever since I came here," he told THE DISPATCH "everyone has been kind to me." He is a devout man, a staunch member of the Catholic church, and, no doubt his strong religious convictions account for the seemingly blameless life he has led. The poet must have been right when he said that "Virtue only makes our bliss, below."

A Popular Pastor.

Rev. J. H. Macdonald, who has most acceptably ministered to the Albert street Baptist church congregation for nearly two years past, leaves Woodstock Thursday for Amherst, N.S., where he will assume the pastorate of the First Baptist church of that place. During his stay in this town Mr. Macdonald has won the respect and esteem of all classes of the community, and his many friends and well-wishers are by no means confined to the denomination of which he is a pastor. To show their appreciation in a humble way, a number of citizens met in the Albert street church on Monday evening to bid Mr. Macdonald farewell.

On behalf of the citizens of the town Mr. W. W. Hay presented an address to Mr. Macdonald the same being accompanied by a handsome gold headed cane. Then, Rev. C. T. Phillips, acting as the spokesman for the ministers of the town, read an address which set forth the high esteem in which the recipient was held by those of the same calling. Mayor Saunders also presented an address on behalf of the Albert street Baptist church, expressing the appreciation of the service which he had rendered the congregation during his pastorate. Mr. F. A. Good, on behalf of the Normal Bible class, which Mr. Macdonald has conducted, presented him with an address expressing the benefit which students had derived from the reverend gentleman's instruction.

Mr. Macdonald made happy and suitable replies to the various addresses, thanking the donors and citizens generally for kindness extended to him since his advent to Woodstock.

The horse that is ever bounding makes a short journey long. The man that is ever vaunting performs little. He who has health has hope, and he who has hope has everything.